

## COVID-19

Don't know how I ever lived before, this Covid came along,  
I've had to learn so many things, I always thought were wrong.  
I can't shake hands to greet you, or how do you go? Can't ask?  
Or smile a welcome greeting, it's all hidden with a mask.

I cannot get too close to you, it is maybe just as well,  
Been so long in lock down now, we have all begun to smell.  
Sometimes we wave along the street, and I wonder who you are,  
Your face is covered with a mask, then, I recognize the car.

I'm learning how to text now, and how to use predictive speech,  
Tells me what I'm going to say, without my thoughts in reach,  
Also learned to contact friends, and my family, using zoom,  
But I have to be so careful, the background shows my room.

She says I'm always in the way, and that's something that she hates,  
So I'd go down to the Men's Shed, and meet up with some mates,  
But now she's making garden beds, with plots, just six by two,  
Only one of them is 6 feet deep, what is she going to do?

For months we've been in lock down, and we really are in strife,  
Took me more than 60 years, to really get to know the wife,  
The virus has changed everything, though it's just a little bug,  
But we've learned to live together, and still have a little hug.

*Irvin Beeston*  
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