

Thoughts on a Covid Year

In local fields the grass and barley grows
whilst cattle munch contentedly in scattered rows,
amidst the new-growth flowers and the weeds.
Nature prepares with next year's seeds,
and life continues uninterrupted, as long ago.

Dawn still breaks in early morning skies,
and with chorus completed, the birds then fly
to feed their chicks in this year's nests.
Below them the bees and insects without rest
work tirelessly to ensure that all is well.

And in the midst of all this peace, Mankind, the foe,
continues in his efforts to obliterate this glow,
destroying species and the planet in his wake.
With Covid and planet warming causing strife,
and endless wars still taking life,
what future lies for earth in years to come ?