

Thoughts While Sheltering in Place

Like all the human race
I have my thoughts
while sheltering in place

Hiding from the virus by day
then searching for empathy
in a night sky
where Sister Moon bemoans
that Mother Earth
is overheated
all her resources now depleted

And the man on the news
I hear him say
regardless of infection
the stock market's correction
was already on its way

But then begs the question
of humanity's correction?
There is a growing deficit
If we care to measure it

So lest this suffering be in vain
when we can step out again
let's tread lightly

Take no more than we can give
and follow Ghandi's kind refrain

Live simply – so others may simply live