

Covid Assignment

I was sick as a cough. Lying upon my bed.
There weren't visions of sugar plums dancing in my head.
The sights that I saw made me stop and think.
I need to grab a pen with a lot of ink.
I started to write as I began to dream.
The earth just stopped spinning. And all things stood still.
While the powers that be said relax just take a pill.
There were lines of folks walking to where I did not know.
But a fellow yelled out "hey, you over there you need to chill."
There were many rows of people all had faces of gloom.
I couldn't take much more so I began to snore.
My body had different pains, most of them were new.
I tossed and turned for comfort, I yearned.
But this brand new malady was far past being shady.
Many others fell prey, for this to go away.
The lines of folks continued to grow with a hunger we never saw.
What the hell were the Retrumplicans doing?
He told everyone it's not his fault and this election is surely screwy.
He said many things during his term.
The most important wasn't about this germ.
It has crippled the nation and left us breathless.
And each day that passes how sad another casket.
If only we could stop it for sure I know we would.
Cause while it spreads and changes things to an existence we never knew.
I grab my head upon this bed cause inside it's filled with thunder.
While I sweat and cough with a chill running up my back.
I try to eat but my taste buds ain't having that.
My throat is so sore like razors are inside.
I have to drink, I have to eat for sure it must be done.
Having this sickness is definitely no fun.
I know it won't be long before this thing here is done and gone.
I sleep all day and throughout the night begging for relief.
Sometimes I feel like Charlie Brown talking 'bout "Good grief."
For those of you who are going through this valley of despair.
Hang on tight with all your might cause God will get us there.
This monster that is here is causing a lot of stress.
You have not only shut down schools, businesses, and jobs.
You have made the world spin in another direction.

Wow, out of the blue it seems you appeared.
Sneaking up on us like an electric car.
One day we were out running, laughing, loving and living.
Listening to the melodic symphony of Mother natures choir.
Now we are glued to the tube waiting to exhale.
This thing is not fun nor is it a joke.
The sound of your name is making us choke.
What have we done to deserve such an attack?
The country was prospering and the markets were thriving.
Now all we see is America dying.
It is frightening to comprehend or even wrap my brain around it.
The thought of this mess is truly hard to digest.
I lost a family member to your insatiable consumption.
Along with many others who have experienced your wrath.
What have we done to be tortured this way?
To have our family and friends just taken away?
Is there something we need to learn or maybe something we must do?
In order for us to let you know that we are totally through.
Watching the world through our windows of life.
Another year is gone yet you fill us with fright.
How long will it be before you say goodbye?
So that America can dry its weeping eyes.
You've cut so deep and it is going to leave a scar.
You've left us afraid and scared of our brother.
You have taken father, mother, sister and others.
Like bandits we dress without the arrest.
Going to and fro not recognizing those we know.
What kind of beast are you?
Causing folks to hide and families to divide.
I have seen a lot in this old place.
From JFK to Trump's face.
Many wars have come and gone.
And many stories have been told.
But this right here is getting really old.
I can't go outside.
I can't stand beside.
You've got us by the throat and it's hard to chew.
The way things have become and are yet to be, I wonder if American will ever be free.
Doing my best to try to understand but will I ever be able to shake a hand?