

COVID 19

I'm talking to myself, again ; and , mostly, we agree.
That, if we're going to go insane ; I'll do it, here, with me.

I'm, usually, quite self – possessed. I like my company.
It's very rare that I'm depressed. I'm positive – you see.

Now, some talk to themselves all day ; and even answer back.
The world, to them, is very grey; In fact, more nearly, black.

A morbid glimpse of future ills is bound to take it's toll.
And dreams of running out of pills, or losing heart, or soul.

But, hand in hand, we still exist, despite the world-wide 'flue'.
One optimist. One pessimist. We well-adjusted two.

We talk together, walk together, jointly isolated.
Both positive, and negative, we two, amalgamated.

Iain Whittaker. April 2020.