

# poetry broadsheet

## two – 2020



### bubble

sitting in a bubble  
thinking about words  
their meaning  
got me remembering  
a time  
when bubbles were for blowing  
got me hoping  
this one would burst soon  
got me wondering  
if we'll ever see the innocence  
in a cluster  
again.

IAIN WATSON

Weep not  
more  
for the books  
you keep  
Fallen Secrets  
lie beneath  
Autumnal leaves  
hid well deep  
Speak not  
more  
and hold thy  
Peace

M D ROGERS

### Looking Up (for children)

Teddy-bears are out each day!  
Even the old ones join the play!  
Help the children count every one!  
Even old folk can join the fun!

We are a nation looking up!  
Keeping strong and not giving up!  
Teddy-bears fill our hearts with song!  
We shall sing 'til Covid is gone!

Then we shall picnic on the grass  
With teddies from behind the glass!  
Our bubbles will mix into one  
And glisten brightly in the sun!

CAROLE A STEWART

### Up Until Now

Up until now we neglected the fact that human interaction feeds our soul.  
Up until now we took for granted the resources we have in arms reach.  
Up until now we failed to see the burdens we place on our planet.

Up until now we were blinded by wants and not needs that distorted our perception  
of humanity.

Up until now we forgot how touching someone can create a deeper connection that is  
sometimes needed in order to communicate emotion.

Up until now we didn't take care of our older generations or even ourselves.

Up until now we didn't appreciate every person we loved who held us.

Up until now we forgot what it meant to be human

And I think we are only just learning how.

PAYGE STANLEY

### Poet Isolate

There are mugs that haven't found the path to the dishwasher  
There are clothes that have missed the cut for the days put away  
There's an apple on the bench yet to be eaten  
There's wine on the ledge empty beside the one that is no longer full  
Paper is here, and over there, where I am and where I am not  
The rot of living like a poet  
Has set in

ERICE FAIRBROTHER

### COVID-19

Come together, in isolation  
Oh, the fragility of life!  
V for virus, v for vanish, v for vamoose!!!  
I need a hug  
Did you wash yer paws, yer mitts, yer grabbers?  
1 careless act  
9 is the number of Universal Love!

JEREMY ROBERTS

### In Our Father's Garden

Our ailing father loved his garden  
so, we thought it just a bit of fun,  
when he planted carrots around his roses  
cabbage where the grape was going to run.

But it all became too much when,  
with his daily tot of rum,  
he took off all his clothes and lay  
resplendent in the sun.

KEN CARMICHAEL

### April Fools 2020

We are now in lockdown,  
keeping our distance –  
isolated in family bubbles.

Yet! According  
to news  
Trumpeting out of the USA,  
gun shops have been declared  
an essential service.  
Bring on the Cavalry!!  
Americans are going to  
gun down the virus.

DOROTHY WHAREHOKA