

**Corona Virus, thoughts of silence**

**I**

Spacing my isolation,

Spacing my mind,

Spacing my soul...

Running spaciouly scarce on all 3 dimensions...

Searching the 4<sup>th</sup> one in a virtual world...

I don't want to let myself down!...

I can make it!!!

Corona Virus is just one more illusion in an illusionary life...

It will surely pass...

But we have to overcome the mobility restrictions we kind of endure,

We have to fight, so we can preserve our personal safety...

We have to wait...

Wait no 1...

Wait no 2...

I am just a common person,

With no fussy expectations...

I thank God, He keeps me sound...

I can see the pain and grievance around me...

It can happen to me either.

I pray to God...it won't....

So, I wait and design my isolation in a cheerful way...

...if I can say...

**II**

Nostradamus did say a word about it?!

Aspiring world to the historical freedom...

Soon will bear ourselves in a selfish boredom...

Time will tell, if our patience had been enough,

You need to understand is not yet time to laugh...

Virus dropped out of the blue...

Is it you coming to penalize the humans for Earth destruction?

Reluctantly, we ask and cast frustration...

Under a mask, we ask...where is the end?

Sorrow surrounds lives as humanity is struck with no remorse,

People die, and their number soars...

Listen to our prayers, God!

Suspiciously, we lose hope...under a computer pad.

Pleading to mercy...

As the whole world goes crazy...

Secretly enforcing personal esteem,

So, merely, tomorrow this virus will be just a bad dream...

**Isolation**

Where are my thoughts?

I have just put them down, into a drawer, next to my bed...

Where am I?

Where are my friends?

Where is my family?

Where is my life?

...my wonders, my last year normal life...?

Is it me transposing parallel lives?!

...or have I been left behind by somebody's else life...

Charge me fate...

The global sin bin is probably filled up...

Pay off time.

**Securely login to my life**

I securely login to my computer every day,  
Or this is what I think I do...  
Since Corona Virus, I try to securely login to my life...every day...  
Or this is what I think I do...  
I must surprise myself with something extremely extraordinary...  
Maybe just finding a simple solution to live safely...  
No matter the virus, no matter the threat...  
We all want happy encounters,  
And you cannot call us mad!...  
The normality should be a positive creed,  
No lethal statement, no helpless deed...  
It is strange how tighten can get the hook,  
And how this intruder may damage a life book...  
Randomly, the poor or the rich,  
Might get caught in this dangerous glitch.  
It is a mismatch of the reality...  
You can play with the virus,  
As much as you can play with the gravity...  
Are we going to behave as a Spawn...?  
Or just heading to a new lockdown?...  
Freaking out...I will shortly logout...  
Until tomorrow...when I, hopefully, find no virus and sorrow...

**Gazebo of my dreams – lockdown**

On an arbitrary side,

I am building a retreat, with hopes for no defeat,

It is hardly to understand, how life can glide and slide

In fear, facing a doomed threat, a devil pact

Of mirroring illness everywhere around and stress

The straw of hopes... gets falling to the ground...

While the gazebo of my dreams is blurred and hidden

By uncertainty and the lockdown of my senses,

Which usually soar high, but strange reality tries to decline

All personal feelings or socializing meetings,

How can I otherwise express myself ...?

In this completely crazy mess...?

## **Surviving**

How special is to feel safe and sane in these Corona Virus times?

...when chance to live, it sometimes flies...

We are emerging to find new ways to free ourselves,

The fate is my mate and, patiently, I learn to wait...

Plastered in a new and challenging routine,

We have already experienced a lot of quarantine...

It was in fact, a kind of draft,

of a new testimonial life part,

I craft and drift away from the old history raft...

I've got up told to find a loft,

And keep myself above to what is definitely wrong...

Engaged to fight, I guide me as a kite,

and in this venture with a kind of adventure,

I become a different creature:

- A better one, with fears none -