CoronaVerse

by Nanette Fondas, D.B.A., M.Phil.

Hey Universe of Energy,
I’m not ready
To leave you.
I’m just learning to love you,
To see you:
   How you made us
   And the table
   of elements: the periodic one of chemicals,
   of contents: the chapter one in books,
   Like the book about Jesus and his theology,
   Like the book about Darwin and his theory.

Hey Universe of Energy,
Are Sapiens ready
To know you?
We’re just starting to understand you,
To hear you:
   How you made us
   And the force
   of gravity that binds planet groups,
   of customs that bind human groups,
   Like singing “happy birthday” to a child turning six,
   Like singing “happy birthday” so we don’t get sick.

Hey Universe of Energy,
Humans need you
To help us.
We’re just starting to realize,
To internalize:
   Coronoviris will take lives
   And more lives
   of the infirm,
   of the wise,
   Like someone’s mother,
   Like someone’s wife.

Hey Universe of Energy,
I’m not ready
To leave you.