

2020 SPRINGTIME

2020 a new decade,
Hopes for a better world.

I fell sleep and awoke in a,
Edward Hopper painting.

The cathedral bells - mute,
A heavy silence ensues.

Empty crosswalks in front of the cathedral,
Where is everyone?

No tourists wearing t-shirts, flip flops,
eating ice cream cones,
Where did they go?

Numerous sport pages reduced to one,
Instead, a listing of restaurants
offering curbside takeout.

White placards decorating store windows,
Bold print, CLOSED, by government order.

Empty swings and slides,
parks wrapped with yellow tape
and locked.
Where are the children?

Invisible to the naked eye,
Yet - IT - turned the world upside down.