

Ode to the Spirit of Corona.

We are told that we must stay in
So why not have a Gin?

We are asked not to go out
Then compensate with a Stout

When life is devoid of fun
Then all there is, is Rum

When hubby is getting frisky
It's time to turn to Whiskey

If cleaning is devoid of 'dailies'
Then be ready to swig the Bailies

When exercise brings no cheer
Then open a bottle of Beer

It hard being sober you see
When granddaughter brings coffee and tea.

John Harris