

DAY 5 (the Dog Blog) – of the CV crisis

The Guvnor entered the Codford Codgers' Poetry Competition. It is so bad, but here goes anyway, and don't say I didn't warn you:

'DON'T BE VAGUE; BEAT THE PLAGUE'

*Inspired, Bob said, by the Codford bard
Who he seemed to hold in high regard?
But, hey, it is simply rhyming doggerel –
(It crops up later, more than probable).*

*The sad fact is the world is in crisis;
This poetry comp is set to entice us
To fill some time in our isolation,
Engage the brain, humour the motivation.*

*So much has been cancelled, curtailed or
just stopped –
Parties, Pilates and NADFAS all dropped;
Book clubs, Zumba and hairdos postponed,
Sport called off, no gatherings condoned.*

*Pubs, clubs, restaurants, all are now closed,
Businesses, self-employed, all indisposed;
No alcohol gel or paracetamol for pains
But a 'welcome' return of some board
games.*

*Health rules are simple; wash your hands,
Keep your distance and reduce demands;
Buy only basic needs, not every bog roll
Told you to spot that word 'doggerel'!*

*Take your exercise but when you roam,
Keep well apart if you're not alone;
Back in the house there's a lot to do
But pace yourself, there's time you know!*

*The DT's cartoon had it early this week,
'All in one day, c'est plus dramatique!'
And what's more, worn out and bereft
You'll worry yourself sick - a hundred days
left.*

*All of us that are now over seventy
Make a plan; work, rest, think, have tea;
Don't do anything with too much vigour;
Pacing, discipline and planning de rigueur.*

*Communicating, e'en from afar, is key
To keeping in touch, we all agree;
Send jokes and stories, rhymes and song
As this tiresome situation seems to
prolong.*

*We've found a new toy; it's called Zoom,
So we can meet, but from personal room;
So far there are six couples on the video,
All very good friends, so not incognito.*

*We have yet to refine it, so it works better
With a bit of discipline, but not to the letter;
Much better than virtual recognition
It certainly bears weekly repetition.*

*Boris and his merry men and women,
Are doing their best, for no-one's immune;
We can all catch it, but survival depends
On common sense, discipline and help from
our friends.*

*We'll get through it all by pulling together;
Morale improves, along with the weather.
It's not all bad news; stress goes away
Leaving us to manage, take care, live for
each day.*

*Cometh the hour, cometh the person!
If matters continue to gradually worsen,
The young and others 'step up to the plate'
And vaccines arrive before it's too late.*

*Chin up, be cheerful and let's raise a glass
To the day when we see this crisis pass;
When all this stuff that seems so abnormal,
Has taught us that drama is totally normal!*