

A COVID Spring 2020: a reflection

The Twenties did not roar,
They entered with a silent scream.

There is a new/old anthem for this time,
‘The Sound of Silence’.
for not 10,000 but 45,000 and so many more.

People seeing without perceiving,
People listening but not hearing,
People speaking but not thinking.

However, silent words captured by philosophers and
psalms.
In Chinese tenements,
Italian piazzas
Spanish gardens
French boulevards,
English brick houses,
Irish care homes,
And now American landscapes.

A new Dust Bowl of memories,
tumbling like sweets from a jar

or floating as raintears from the sky.

It is a time that will not be trumped
by pernicious Fake news.

It is a time for us to cherish,
those who were lost,
and those who served.
It is a time to bear witness to this silence,
feeling it’s poignant music.

The sound of our lives our loves
This Spring of two thousand and twenty.

Kieran Darragh O’Malley
March 30/31 2020,
Carnalea (in lockdown)

Honouring Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel.

Conflict of interest statement

Author has no conflicts of interest to disclose.