

WHAT ARE YOU?

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We were looking at you from across thinking you wouldn't come to us but like lightning you have struck.

You've claimed the lives of our loved ones, jailed some in hospitals, they won't even be visited

I wonder how they must be feeling

Wash, Sanitise

He's touched you.

Get away from him

Leave some distance.

You've ripped us off of something that is so important to us Africans and that is the spirit of Ubuntu

We can't tell our very own mobile health institutions our problems because how do you maintain confidentiality at a distance?

We fear for our essential workers that leave our homes everyday

We scrutinise them for the symptoms

Everytime they enter the house.

The world has become a still Dam, no movements only listening to what is being said about you.

I envy the birds that fly up high singing in unison

Maybe if I were a bird I'd fly to the other parts of the world to find the cure

We are fighting an invisible enemy

This poem was submitted on 13 July 2020. You may republish this article, so long as you credit the authors and Karibu! Online (www.Karibu.org.za), and do not change the text. Please include a link back to the original article.