

...january 26, 2021...

*today the sun begins to shine
and snowdrops push to buds
the robins flutter rowan trees
and i shall visit you –*

*your prison of a nursing home
has at last allowed
me – an outside visitor
near its hallowed walls –*

*i'll bring mcdonald's french fries
and a donut – chocolate glazed –
a fragment of the outside
into your prison world –*

*the winds are tossing cloud forms
my feet are dancing grass
my smile spirals everywhere
and i shall visit you –*

*the slavery of common rooms
that hold no privacy –
the cruelties of managements
that let no loved ones near –*

*an abusive government
pushing you to die –
we'll spit upon their arrogance
when we meet up again –*

*today the sun is shining
today the flowers bloom –
today – at last – we are allowed
an hour of visiting.*

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