

For 2022

O omicron, O omicron, do we dare hope you'll soon be gone  
And will things go from bad to better, before we need another letter?  
Though vaccines came and saved us pain, immunity's begun to wane.  
How much longer, people ask, will we still have to wear a mask,  
And will we eat indoors some day? You know we are prepared to pay.  
The present lockdown ends, we hear, when ends the first month of the year.  
But that deadline may be extended; we'll know the crisis hasn't ended.  
If ICU counts still increase, we'll know we won't have any peace.  
The virus will be with us still, though some may not be quite as ill.  
It may be like the flu or cold—diseases we have known of old—  
And most of us will be OK and live to fight another day.  
It's true we'll have some loss to mourn, for some we'll miss – our hearts are torn.  
But don't despair; the summer's coming, and that should set your spirits humming,  
For warm fresh air is better for us, so come along and join the chorus.  
"Covid we say will not destroy us; our rhymes and rhythms will be joyous."  
And we shall we keep our spirits bright, despite the virus' darkest night.  
With poetry and love, though risky, and just a drop of good Scotch whisky.  
And haggis – though it's not a cure – will make us all feel good for sure.

### Not Everything is About Covid

1. Are you ready for a spree? The Queen is having a Jubilee.  
Seventy years upon the throne; the only queen we've ever known.  
She will enjoy it as she can do, as long as nobody says, "Prince Andrew."  
It's true they called him "Randy Andy," who always kept some lasses handy,  
But mostly they were of his age; if teenage girls were all the rage,  
It was when he was teenage too (or leastwise less than 32).  
He has the charges all denied; girls were mistaken, or they lied.  
There's nothing proven yet of course; he's not yet tumbled off his horse.  
The Queen we hear is not amused; perhaps some young girls were abused.  
Some ranks and titles have been taken, though Andrew says girls were mistaken.  
Appearances must be maintained, and some things still must be explained.  
The Queen's still not reduced to beggin' "Bring back Harry; send in Meghan."

2. Boris Johnson likes a party, always cheerful, hale and hearty,  
But with Covid on the prowl, parties sometimes run afoul  
Of the rules and regulations followed now in many nations.  
Boris entertained it seems, friends and colleagues in his schemes,  
Thanking them for public service, though it should have made him nervous.  
Gatherings of such a size were forbidden – no surprise.  
"Just a work event," he said, "Not a party; don't see red.  
Sure there was some wine and food, but doing less would just be rude.

And before opinions harden, note it was held in the garden.  
Out of doors and safer thus; there's no need to make a fuss."  
Next he said he didn't know what the rules were even so.  
Hard to think he didn't get them; it was his government that set them.  
"Not a party" first of all. Then "the drinks were very small."  
Then the rules were quite unknown, though the rules were all his own.  
Rules brought Boris heavy weather, so now he's dropped them altogether.