

MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

And now, is summer almost done?
The bewildering summer of '21.
Mingled with midsummer madness
A sense of loss and grieving, sadness.
Yet also of appreciation:
The gentle joy of a staycation!

Some days were sunny. News was good
And yet we also understood
That many suffered near and far.
Climate change revealed its scar.
More tragedy is now unfurled:
War, floods and fires across the world.

Should we be grateful for summer's brevity
When it bequeaths a lingering elegy?
Did we sleepwalk through the year,
Groping in the dark, in fear?
Rewarded for our long endurance
With vaccines, bringing reassurance.

And now, although the season ends
It's time at last to meet with friends.
Perhaps there's still some hesitation
But autumn brings anticipation
Of meeting up - all in one place
Greeting each other face-to-face.

We've learnt to suffer yet survive.
We found new ways to live and thrive.
Was it a nightmare or a dream?
Was summer a chance to let off steam?
Reviving ourselves for days ahead
As summer nights are put to bed.