POETRY SLAM at home

PANDEMIC
Jing Jing Yang

I am in pieces
I need to pick up those bits & pieces
and plant them under the ground
with nourish of
raindrops and sun
the seeds of hope
will soon be found
spring breezes
birds drop nutrients
sing joyous songs
sprout after sprout
shelter-in-place renowned
lone wolves dance with butterflies
senior citizens shop at earlier hours
children blow bubbles at balcony instead of playground
people donate masks
animal shelters dogs & cats find their homes
homeless camp at intermission construction compound
we salute to medical professionals, essential workers, postal offices
and many unsung heroes
because of them
buds bloom
trees abound
we no longer trapped in fear & tears
our spirit remains strong
we root more profoundly
as sun rises
we are in this together
We
Bound
as
one

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