

## Redemption

The pale blue glow has lit up  
the nooks and corners of our country  
there is a strange closeness  
in all the social distancing

we are alone yet together in this fight  
the new normal crooks it's head  
from the slightly pixelated screens  
the cold glow of the pandemic nights

holding our disconnected thoughts in our connected minds  
we move like a big ignoramus engine  
towards the future  
with anger fear and hope  
mixed in equal proportions

the surreal, dystopian ghosts of the future  
living in the futuristic shows  
have suddenly taken a comfortable pose in the  
warm lit corners of our living room

a boisterous unwanted presence;  
dispensing justice with the blind eye  
equally to the rich and the downtrodden

A new normal  
morphed and twisted reality  
a bulging curve we are feverishly  
trying to flatten yet failing fervently

news pitted with the death of the old and the suffering  
spilling from the rotten edges  
of the papers as we stand  
here at the edge of humanity

swirling at the epicenter of this pandemic  
calling out to our exalted gods in heaven  
fervently trying to reason  
which one of our seven deadly sins from the past  
needs redemption.

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