

Covidiots

You asked everyone to stay at home,
Didn't you?
So here we are,
Going home,
Home bound are we,
Unless we get back
How can we be at home?

So we are here,
Treading miles after miles
With our little kids on our shoulders
Braving the scorching heat of the sun
And beatings of police,
Breaking lockdown.

Our jobs having gone,
There has been no other ways to live
Than going back home,
At least there we can get water,
And the air of our villages may give us some hope,

Death?
Well, we live it,
Lockdown or no lockdown,
Covid 19 or no Covid,

Covidiots
Aren't we?

***Moinak Dutta** loves to do photography apart from listening to music, watching films and travelling.*

~ *♦*❁*♦* ~

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