## Once Upon a Time, a Virus Paused the World

Day and night orbited around the planet like tired mamba, man became zebras hiding amidst grasses from a pride of lions.

The virus shook the universe like tsunami, like hurricane, like tempest, like insurgency, It swallowed men like earthquake;

Dragged the world through the mud of recession and left our wares to the mercy of its turbulent wind. That time

the world knew the silence of marketplaces and the voice of ants. Muezzin changed the wordings of Azzan – it wasn't heresy

but necessity; necessity that turned the haramayn to a desert of pilgrims.

The pandemic fed us to the earth

so much it began to throw out: In Italy, there were no more grannies to lead the moonlight tales.

No grandpas to tell the origin of our lineage. That time, small things mattered – we adventured for and mined toiletries.

My nephew saw a kit up barber and called him a Doctor. Couples were remarried and honeymooned in the 5-Star of their homes.

Table turned and, like we did during bird flu, birds lulled us to bed and woke us with dirges for our men that transited overnight.

A boy said it's a China virus, that China had been a crack where a staccato of ailments enter our world: say hantavirus,

say SARS CoV-2. But I reminded him of Ebola, of lassa fever, of monkey pox, of Zika virus, of flu that plague us for decades

via other lands. Once, covid-19 ceased our world of its insanity, squeezed it to altruism.

## **Oddity**

how do I eat from a meat that once tread my body, licked my fingers and cheeks, ate from my palms.

mother separated our pots, plates, the way we pick grains from chaffs, from beetles, from weevils.

i knew what it means to lose a part of one's body & my heart has been a well, my face a pool where fingers swim.

my first cat didn't die, was killed & it tasted like chicken; & my body became a mall of weak bones for two weeks.

**Taofeek Ayeyemi** fondly called Aswagaawy is a Nigerian lawyer and writer. He won the 2019 Soka Matsubara International Haiku Contest.

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