

Virus Crown, Painful Plague

Painful pneumonic plague
Corona Virus – Covid 19
You bring grief to people suffering
Gag, low wages, evictions.
Chest pain that suffer
Patients of high-risk, chronic
And silent the sad sorrow of the hospital
Because they abandon us
Without saying goodbye.
The good doctor's drama
Not finding the damn bacteria
To combat the gross comedy of death
A farce of the living who must die.
Pain in men and women
Relentlessly oppressed
Tiredness of arms and legs
Headache and brains
Based on so many recommendations
To the bitter stroke of the poor
Or the very poor unhappy.
The weeping of those who sign a Will
In mortuaries that add failures
When the light earth or the cross
Kill love.
Global poverty of many and so many
Without antidote or vaccine on the hands.
Wo/Men rights
Truncated into bordoise thistles
Or farting wolf.
We only have the hand of the doctors
Nurses and assistants
Love wonder
On this global altar of pain
Called Covid 19.

Daniel de Culla is a poet from Spain.

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