

## Super Moon

Here I sit in isolation  
Super moon at its height  
Shadows cast a magical glow  
Bathing garden in pools of white.  
Clouds weave a mackerel sky,  
Scales parting to reveal the moon.  
Nowhere to go, no plans made,  
For now, home is a safety cocoon.

No alarm clock needed,  
I can stay up all night,  
Leave the curtains open,  
Watching this wondrous sight.  
I can sleep late tomorrow.  
Absorbing nature and behold  
Nocturnal activity in the garden,  
Foxes wander, red and bold,  
Weaving across the path.  
Eerie light shows their route,  
Off to the dense woodland  
Silent night, the world on mute.

A virus has made us all stand still  
To appreciate warm spring days,  
Tulips and daffodils nod in the sun,  
Hyacinth borders the colours ablaze.  
Aircraft grounded leaving clear blue sky.  
Peace without the motorway hum  
Birdsong louder and clearer  
Fresh air filling heart and lung.  
Stay in the present, try not to worry.  
Nature's a healer and quite sublime.

Enjoy the peace and tranquillity,  
Let us not forget this time.  
No deadlines, no appointments,  
Talk with daughters and sons,  
Not in person, but via a screen,  
Telling people, they are our loved ones.  
Think of the things that matter the most,  
This time will pass all too soon.  
Embrace the enforced isolation,  
And take the time to look at the moon.