

## The Invasion

The Emperor Virus Validus surveys the scene  
His territory has grown beyond his imagining  
His troops have marched through one country after another, meeting  
little resistance  
There is no end to the emperor's subterfuge  
Some of his warriors go in disguise  
Masquerading as seasonal visitors  
And those who avoid the attacks are left fearful and anxious  
But worse – there are collaborators  
Those who acquire far more supplies than they could ever need – at the  
expense of others

Our leaders seek to protect us as best they can  
Showers of information and advice rain down  
As we hide and hope and wait

Those with great knowledge explore ways to fight back  
To overcome the depth and scale of the invasion  
They work to create a virtual armour  
To render the enemy impotent

And as the summer draws nearer and temperatures begin to rise  
The troops begin to falter and fade  
They struggle in the warm sunshine  
Are they tiring of their campaign?  
Is their appetite for victory weakening?

There comes a time when the daily toll of victims starts to diminish  
Hope flickers as the situation grows brighter  
The Emperor Virus Validus can see defeat ahead of him  
And has to withdraw his forces

As the days grow longer reconstruction can begin  
Life on earth begins a journey back to a new normality.

**N.B.** According to my Latin dictionary Virus Validus means Strong  
Poison.