If all is as it should be

then why are you scared?

Is it simply that you are finally recognising your own powerlessness?

If all is as it should be

then why do you question, and not just accept?

Is this a time to go with the flow and get gently swept along on the breeze of existence?

Or should we fight to remain constant in our thoughts, deeds, ambitions?

Is this the time to sit back and think, look inside and examine where we have been, what we have done, what we have become?

Reviewing our lives as if we were at St Peter's Gate waiting to be let in?

Would you let *yourself* in? or are there changes to be made, apologies to make or sins to be forgiven?

If this is the end as we know it, what would you change for the future? remembering of course that in reality, we have very little power.

The irony of these times. Your house is probably spotless, but who is going to see it?

You can get around the supermarket in ten minutes, but queue for two hours to get inside.

The M25 is clear, but where can you go?

Petrol is cheap, but you don't need a drop.

The ironing is all done, but you don't need to dress

The car parks are empty but there's no need to park

You have time to bake

But the shops have no flour

The powers that be won't allow us to visit the graves of those we have lost Yet how can we harm them now? It is too late for them.

You sit on your own for hour upon hour

Thinking, reflecting ... Is all as it should be?