



Hi

This is a poem rather than a story, but thought I would submit anyway.  
The more the merrier.

What if we thought of it as a holiday  
a gift of time  
Turn the alarm off,  
Watch movies in bed  
have food delivered to our door  
Read the pile of books  
that we move around but never open

What if we thought  
about all the things we want to do  
Learn astrology  
Write a novel  
Discover the art of Vedic cooking  
Ayurvedic food doesn't use onions and garlic  
Which is perfect during this shortage

What if we got up early  
before dawn  
Listened to the first birdcall  
learned their songs  
Watched the sunrise  
and then returned indoors  
To linger over breakfast

What if we found east and west and north and south



and recognised  
all the constellations in our sky  
and how they got their names  
And studied the effect of phases of the moon  
To see how our moods change  
as she waxes and wanes

What if our days became so full  
we could not imagine  
a world outside  
Dashing to work  
Flying through time  
Eating without tasting  
Living Without seeing

What if  
Instead of thinking of our world shrinking  
becoming more confined  
We became happier, calmer, wiser  
Learned to breathe deeply, fully  
What if our lives instead of getting smaller  
got bigger.