

Lament to the Epidemiologists at Johns Hopkins, April 2020

And, if you don't mind too much
Could you please stop
Dripping those vicious red splotches
On my beautiful blue and green planet
That you turned grayscale?

The human people I know
don't suck [largely].
They are kind and occasionally even
To those they don't know.
They wear the masks they were told to.
But still...

The Lorax and I frankly don't appreciate
your continued insistence on dripping
Silent, looming puddles of blood
Onto our vernal blossoms.
It's frickin' April, in case you missed the memo?

But maybe you did miss the memo
While you were busy dilating those crimson cervixes?
You laugh and say,
"Just stop refreshing Chrome."