

QUARANTINA

Quarantina is my good friend.

She can't go out, so just stays in.

She works all day on her little iPhone,
And Zooms with others while all alone.

She wears a shirt, but not her pants,
And when Zoom's off, she does a dance.

She's eating food like never before:
Chips, cheese doodles, and Zonkers galore.

She carefully practiced Social Distance,
Except for just that one little instance.

She only wanted to pay her bill,
But instead she became so very ill.

Covid19 got the best of her,
Then she became just another number.

Yup, Quarantina did not survive.
She's now number nine hundred forty-five.

Now Quarantina's forever resting,
Because there was so little testing.