

Neighbours By Alison Manning

Before this year,
I did not appreciate the neighbours I had.
Many throughout these streets
I hadn't met as much as I should.

Stuck shielding at home
Was hard,
Sought release,
Relied on those in our neighbourhood.

Even ones we'd never met
Fetched prescriptions for us,
Or bought cheese,
Cheese on toast never tasted so good!

We tried to do our bit:
Passed on messages,
Helped transport settees,
Supported those we could.

Though others,
Blasting loud music through open windows,
Brought peace
When they moved out.
Silence never sounded so good.