

## **The Stranger By Christine Farn**

The stranger arrived and the world looked on.  
Half expected but not really believed.  
People fell like skittles and the world looked away.

The only hope was a vaccine, so the world waited.  
High expectations but not really believed.  
People fell like skittles and the world looked on.

This toxic stranger had the key to all our doors.  
Nowhere was safe, no-one was safe.  
People fell like skittles and the world looked on.

Hopes were raised as vaccines were tested.  
Then the roll-out began, first one jab, then another.  
The world held its breath, waited and watched.

But the stranger was cunning and didn't give up.  
Multiple personalities emerged and dispersed.  
The world held its breath, waited and watched.

But mankind can be cunning and vaccines too.  
We will learn to live with this toxic neighbour.  
And the world will watch and will always hope.