

Day 10

I watched them in the supermarket,
Masks and gloves on,
And I had a thick wool scarf
Wrapped around my mouth
And nose; it was not good enough
But it was all I had to protect them
From myself.

There was an old woman there
Who held herself cringing away
From everyone else -
And the shelves
Were a wasteland of metal and
Price-tags, only the candy
And perishables left to rot.