Corona Virus Poems #4 by Edward L. Powe

I'm sorry playmate
I can not play with you
Because corona flu,
Has now infected you.

Let's keep our distance
I can't get close to you.
My mommy says your sick.
Boo, hoo, boo huu, boo huu!

When you get better,
I'll come knocking at your door
And we'll be jolly friends
Forever more!