



Time to “Stand and Stare”

In the sunshine my attention was drawn

A farmer ploughing his field with a backdrop of a busy motorway

The lorries a reminder of those working to provide our essentials

The farmers working to provide our food – not everybody is furloughed

The seagulls a reminder of the sea that hopefully we can visit soon

This was my small world in that moment

Then I thought of all that was happening in the wider world

My small little world seemed so isolated from the strivings of the NHS

Those who are sick, grieving or just lonely.

Those worried about money, their job and the future

So many questions and so few answers

Have I had It? Will I get it? When will be free again?

This time next year will we back to normal?

What is normal? Will there be a new normal?

Will my attitude to life have changed?

Or will I just slip back to my old habits?

Will I have time to “stand and stare”?

Will my appreciation of birdsong still be there?

I have had time to “stand and stare”

Is this what it takes to find time to “stand and stare”