

## COVID-19

Pangolin  
Unfurls its belly  
Opens one eye  
Sees bat and wanders  
From the forest  
To the marketplace  
Crawls into a boiling pot  
Dissolves to feed a million supplicants  
Who pass the broth from lip to lip  
Hide inside their houses  
And dream of drowning  
Turn silent

The streets are empty now  
The forest dreams  
Of pangolin

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