

I ASKED MY SON

I can only say
Just an hour ago at lunch
I asked my son
Is this the apocalypse
I fear this thing
That can travel the world
Is it a punishment of some kind
I fear it
It seems to have a powerful
Destiny of its own
And that is true
I sleep far less now
And the media keeps saying
Vulnerable! Vulnerable!
Are the aged
And I am eighty eight

Adrienne Kennedy, New York City