

Morrisons

There's a queue, I've forgotten how to
at the front door cans of irn bru
As I'm going for a basket
there's a man without a mask up
the lights are so bright; loaf of bread
exposing my fears; lettuce head
illuminating anxiety
They've reopened the bakery
light bulb, baked beans, block of cheese
frozen veg, anything but peas
Oh too many people, next aisle
just won't have that for a while
It's not that I'm really scallops
I'm just somewhat lacking in carrots
it's been so long since I've seen potatoes
and some of them are getting too close
that turnip has a mask on his chin
I don't think I should have come in
I think I simply was not ready
for broccoli to get too close to me