Feelings Are Blue in a Pandemic

Does happiness linger? Are
Feelings a tool? My shoulders are laden
With joy and boredom. What should I do? Put down
My world, and pick up mindfulness with
Calm emotions and hold fruit
In my hands, for joy? Among
Us are the deep, dark, feelings, like pain, grief, sadness. I feel sadness. I feel blue.
I don't know what to do with my life; it's a war between happy and sad feelings, in which
the pandemic leaves
Grief, isolation, sadness? The world is one big apple
With Covid-19 taking out thousands of people, with one giant bite of the green
Apple. The water is the happiness, avoiding the pandemic and making the world happier.
That water is the vaccine, and
it takes people into that bite, but gets them out of it forever. This world has
been severed for a year. The death is red.