

A step into the unknown

Our moon is dressed in cloud
tonight, as it draws its winter
cloak closer.

We stand on the threshold
of a changed lockdown level,
a step closer to our new normality.

No one's really sure what means,
or whether we want to go there - houses,
which at first were prisons, now havens.

They keep changing those
categories, with new exclusions
and different designations.

We used to all be human beings,
Now we're age-graded or deemed
relevant in differing ways.

Wherever we go, we'll
need new documents or letters,
that define our degrees of freedom.

What we're about to enter
is way less certain. Buildings
and places will look the same

but who and how we are
when we're there, has been
irrevocably changed.