

Something In the Air

by Harry Dunn

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(originally written when things were looking up in Vic)

There's something in the air,
Is it the smell of optimism, heaven-sent,
Could it be the end is now in sight
Of this miserable affair,
This winter of our discontent,
And the endless Covid night.

Is it because we're now emerging
From the lockdown, day and night
Into the light of day
Could it be we've put that bug to flight,
Emerging - injured but alive,
To fight another day
And sleep another night.

There's something in the air,
And this time it isn't viral;
You can see it in the faces of the people passing by,
The retirees, wishing they were working,
And the workers, just waiting for retiral,
When they'll claim the pension as their right,
Or join the Welfare queue
To Josh Frydenburg's delight. Not really.

Could it be that we're approaching
The return of close- to- normal,
Call it 'Covid Normal' if you will,
The effect is quite surprisin'
From the Sunburnt Country's jewelled sea
Out to its far horizon,
Is this the light upon the hill
Burning bright and uniformal
Or are we deep in doo-doo's, still?

There was optimism for the future
When we struck a double-zero,
The 'Double-donut' someone named it ,
And Chairman Dan – not everybody's hero,
Held his double-donut in the air -

No doubt he later framed it,
And hung it up somewhere.

The Stock Exchange is looking bullish
The Aussie Dollar's been rising by the day
But Interest rates are non-existent,
To deny it would be foolish,
And the Self-funders are insistent
That they'll soon be non-existent
Unless some Aussie Dollars come *their* unhappy way.

So, what's different now, this Spring weekend,
The second in November
When the Yanks are changing President
And Daniel's loosened up a bit
For a Covid - normal Christmas in December?
Could it be the worst is over
And we have reason to be glad
We're still alive and well, remember,
Because we social-distanced and wore those crappy masks
Saturation-bombed by Harvey Norman ads.
While we performed our daily tasks.

Meanwhile, spare a thought
For those who paid a heavy price
To keep the Covid wolf at bay,
And spend your precious bucks right here in Inverloch,
So our local shops and clubs
Live on to fight another day,
And don't forget the local pubs,
The reinvented Invy and Hoots's Parking Bay
Which popped up this very week -
And is it here to stay?

Take a closer look at the label on that can
Before you drop it in your trolley,
If it doesn't say "Made Here In Oz"
Put it back and look around
For something local,
Before you spend your lolly,
Don't throw it at an import,
Or some undeserving polly!