

## **Goodbye to all that**

Along the forest path, the brave and bold knight rode  
A sword of shining steel, buckled tightly to his side  
It sparkled in the springtime sun and gloriously it glowed.  
His quest to fight a fateful foe that would not be denied.  
With rightful rules and strictures firm, he willingly complied.  
His mission offered hope to all, on that most fateful day.  
To depose the thing that grew and grew, and ever multiplied.  
With courage firm and stout of heart, he would never sway  
He focused on the threat ahead he hoped to cast away.  
Its shape soon changed, it teased, it tricked and cunningly, it taunted  
He pressed ahead, he'd reach his goal, unbowed, without dismay.  
Like Lancelot, with head held high, he would battle on, undaunted.  
Steadfastly, through sobering months, patiently he'd passed,  
Until, at last, Covid killed, its reign expired, into the furnace was cast.

*Ken Franklin - 22nd March 2020*