Battling the Invisible

On a tired evening as I tuned the TV,
Echoed a sad news of Wuhan and Italy.
Deaths due to a lethal virus
Had caused a humongous ruckus.
I thought to myself, as I sat on my chair
Little is the risk for I breathe a different air.

Passing through dusks and dawns,
The battle is now in my land to be won.
Locked and lonely within the four walls,
Rekindled lost friendships over phone calls.
Hobbies that were in this busy schedule lost
Are now the only tools to make the time cost.

While following the said direction,

I am left with time for some introspection!

So much so to just purify the air,

Of an invisible and daunting enemy affair.

The soldiers marching forth in health care

Are left with no more protection gear!

Oh citizens let your conscience rise,
They have a family far in fright.
Sheltered in our safe cocoon,
Prayers for our country to be healthy soon.
Let us hope for no more demise,
The battle will be won on a beautiful sun rise.