

*Anjana (Jhuma) Sen***Season of Disquiet**

You? Hey You? Yes, you!
You, my young Self from last year
let me try and get one thing clear.
If you knew then what I now know
which way would your 2020 go?
When you were at the Oval last June
chanting at the Men in Blue,
cricket slogans were the only tune
not, this, that was awaiting you.
In the theatre that night, bright city light
was there no two-meter rule?
Social distancing, we call it now
no office, no shop, no café, no school
Did you know this Virus would come
and change the fabric of our lives?
Did you know so many would go,
it's a gamble who survives.
How young you were this last summer
Cocktails, Goa, Monsoon.
Your last vacation for a while
then the nightmare started soon.
Your parents beat a hasty retreat
and dodged this Covid bullet
While folk died and cried, denied, defied
and now flounder together in it.
But don't worry, we braved it out and isolated
meeting friends to stave off doom.
We write and read and heal ourselves
in this fantastic world of Zoom.
So you now know and so do I
there has got to be a reason.
Spring may come and spring may go
we will ALL survive this Season.

Anjana (Jhuma) Sen started writing (semi-seriously) two years ago, when struggling with an empty nest in her fifties. She stumbled upon Eastwood Writers, a local writing group affiliated with the Scottish Association of Writers. Encouraged by a few awards (Falkirk and Eastwood Trophy), she decided to delete the above ‘semi’ and begin to get serious about writing. She participated in the 2020 Poetry Marathon and the Scottish Writers Centre Roulette Speakeasy 2020 and she is currently waiting for the anthology to be published, which will feature a few of her poems. She grew up an army brat in India and gained her degrees in English there. After a brief career in advertising as a copy writer, she chose to follow her husband around the world. Living in China for two years, and Zimbabwe for five, before ‘settling’ in Glasgow in the year 2000.