

## **COVID Masks** - *Some silliness by Liz Wilks*

Victorians now must wear face masks.  
A new thing that our Premier asks.  
An invisible virus is the threat -  
A disease no one wants to get,

Here's a chance to show our style,  
With designs and shapes that will beguile.  
Exposing personality and mood,  
Our chance to aid the common good.

There's many patterns we can wear,  
Black for some, colours for flair.  
Support your local footy team  
Or share your philosophic dream.

Pick a new mood if you're blue,  
Or maybe pure white is for you.  
I've observed an embossed smile.  
That made me stop and stare a while.

Applying eye make-up and grooming brows -  
I spend minutes, some spend hours.  
No need for lipstick beneath these veils,  
I concentrate on my fingernails.

When I take my daily walk  
Laboured breath stops song or talk  
Condensation fills my mask -  
De-fogging glasses, an added task.

In my complete COVID disguise  
You can only see my eyes  
Maybe I could rob a bank  
And jeopardise my social rank.

That's no answer to financial stress  
Tempting though, I must confess.  
Time to support our community  
To care for all: for you, for me.

Don't sneeze into your fabric shield  
Then your COVID fate is sealed.  
I wash my mask every day  
To keep the COVID germs at bay.

When this virus is finally passed  
Future people may well ask  
What COVID days were all about.

'Learn from history,' I will shout.