

Rona Laban – Two Poems

Covid Love

Nothing like a pandemic
to make an old boyfriend
look good again
almost perfect.

Never mind that he treated you badly
all you remember is that he was
tall, dark and handsome
and a wonderful lover.

So you've forgotten
that you never came first
felt unappreciated and
despite numerous attempts it didn't work.

You're ready to go round seven?
more heartbreak, more let down
feeling more broken and alone
Now now when you're almost whole.

A natural order

so elusive
not for restless souls
hapless victims of their own crimes
perpetual loser and liars
in this game of life
rest and peace
only for those
deserving of it
to watch the sunset
stare up at the moon
breathe in the salt air
these simple acts
reserved for those
happy and contented souls
those like us
find no rest
in the simple comfort
of a well-worn
blue green sheet
and blanket

Rona Laban has done freelance editing and copywriting while working as a medical professional. She was nominated for a 2017 pushcart prize. She has appeared in 3 anthologies, including a *Bagel Bards Anthology*. Her work has been published in *Ibbetson Street*, *Muddy River Poetry Review*, *Modern Life* and *Extracts*.