19 LINES UNDER QUARANTINE

—Alejandro Murguía

300 times smaller than the thickness of a human hair

So tiny yet so deadly,

Can be seen but not understood

A wheel of spikes tearing thru lungs, heart, senses

Sometimes asymptomatic

Sick but not showing it

Is it really a threat?

Or a mirage of our collective insecurity?

Chaos, confusion, misinformation, misdirection

Invented in a Chinese lab to destroy the West

Created by Bill Gates to rule over us

The bland deletion of scientific insight

The economy of ignorance must open now

Deliverance from the unknown cannot wait for facts

The exalted leader shepherds the masses to television insanity

Maybe hydroxychloroquine can cure ignorance but it's doubtful

Facing the infinite darkness, we unleash hope

Empathy + science/ science plus empathy

Like my abuelita would say: There's no bad thing from which something good doesn't come.