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The Covid Conundrum | Shalini Mullick

As the world set into a new decade;

a new pathogen began its crusade.

A microbe, virulent and ferocious;

unleashing a fury unknown and grievous.

Though the winter did soon end;

droplet contagion continued to spread

Across many a territorial border;

into a spring without hope and color.

Now summer, exacting a toll;

and despair scorching the soul.

This little virus, spherical and small;

Wasn't in the microbiologist's recall.

Having crossed a species barrier;

it was only somewhat familiar,

Finding no reference in literature;

"novel" was prefixed to nomenclature.

Surface glycoprotein through ACE receptor;

the virion would bind and enter,

Of RNA it had but a single strand;

but was enough to force its hand.

Endothelial damage it could create;

and of mediators open the floodgate.

Myriad chemicals, especially Interleukin six;

berserk, putting all organs at risk

Leading to classic cytokine storm;

risking critical systems without a qualm

Witnessing of MODS the fury;

beginning with acute lung injury.

Bilateral pneumonia, and exudation;

then much intravascular coagulation.

The hypoxia needing intubation;

and complications of mechanical ventilation

Activation of rennin angiotensin system;

holding the kidney and heart to ransom

Physicians thrown this curve ball;

struggling without a defined protocol,

Drug trials companies to expedite;

search for a vaccine through many a night.

Humanity caught unprepared;

scarce resources overwhelmed.

Meanwhile, COVID continues, a Pandora's Box;

throwing up many a paradox.

Skies so clear and blue;

but possible only from indoors to view.

Long sought after air fresh;

we must breathe through a mask or mesh.

The patient in search of a solution;

instead confronted by loneliness and isolation.

Neither comfort of a familiar face;

nor is togetherness a solace.

The tender touch of love;

replaced by a plastic glove.

The satisfying final embrace;

can now be only a blurred face.

Connected only by the shiny screen;

to the family they so much mean.

Can the spirit take this grueling test;

will inner strength quell this unrest?

In the endeavor of humanity;

we must keep trust and solidarity.

Daily changing paradigms bringing a new brief;

we soldier on with faith and belief.