

## Poetry

### Corona

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#### Abstract

##### Description

We all are witnessing unprecedented pain and suffering, enduring unsurpassed tribulations. As a doctor working in an intensive care unit each day, I carry the burden of my patients and their families, my coworkers, my own family and friends. I never think about myself, the burden on my soul.

Yet I believe there will be a better tomorrow. A new day, where COVID times will be remembered with tears in our eyes yet a comfort in our smile that it's past.

##### Keywords

medicine in the arts; humanities; COVID-19; COVID-19 pandemic; coronavirus disease 2019

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### Corona

Calamity tempestuous,  
Oracle of destruction.  
Ravishing through nations,  
Ordained to devastation.  
Negator of humanity,  
Annihilation of Grace.

If this is the beginning  
What about the end?  
Will it tarnish the soul in quest?  
And leave the body to fend.

Isolate, preserve we must,  
Save one and all from this tempest.  
Future tenuous no end in sight,  
Yet why does goodness shine so bright?

Because  
We will overcome the inner savage,  
Assuage the wounds left by the ravage.  
Kindness and hope will forever reign,  
One day we will live again.

**Conflicts of Interest**

The author declares she has no conflicts of interest.

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