**HLS v COVID: The Limericks**

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There once was a virus named Covid,

the symptoms of which were quite horrid.

We all grew to know ‘em.

We prayed not to show ‘em.

We freaked when we felt a bit torrid.

 Covid's specter made HLS act.

We turned on a dime – that’s a fact!

We gathered our plants,

Our post-its and clamps,

Turned the lights out, and barely looked back.

 New offices were suddenly found,

On the bed, in the kitchen, on the ground.

Zoom revealed that bookcases,

Were in everyone’s places,

The effects of bad lighting? Profound.

We worked for a year unattended.

Many thousands of emails were send-ed,

Now we’re all heading back,

Chubbier, newly vaxxed.

Bit by bit, Covid has, been unfriended