**Covid Love**

Don’t infect me

I know you love me

But please don’t infect me

As you push close to me

You unmask your love for me

Your kiss me so strong

My heart quakes with fear

Fear of the cold kiss of death.

You have no facemask

No social distance

Your breath zooms direct into me

We stand together yet far in thoughts

Intentions socially distanced

Your intentions to be closer to me

My intentions to hide away from you.

My thoughts could not be further

I question if you are

Symptomatic or asymptomatic

Slightly infected or not at all

It will be weeks before we find out.

Maybe it’s time for a change

To socially-distanced feet to feet kisses

Armlength finger to finger kisses

As we navigate new territories

With placards that say

Don’t infect me.

Permit me to infect you

With my touch and my love

Asymptomatic yet so real

Permit me to infect you

With Love more obstinate than Death

Penetrating your uncharted waters

Squirting gels of love into you

Your love infects me already

So please do not say

Don’t infect me.

  *---------------Christiana Olomolaiye-------------2021*