## The invisible enemy (COVI-19) Written by Neyda H. Long

I do not know your real name,
But I know you by the silence, you left behind.
I only know you by the stench of dead, you left behind.
I know you by the lonely hours you bring.

When you are near, life dies. Laughter becomes silent. The voices fall sleep.

When you are near,

You just leave a wasteland behind.

Where dreams vanish,

Like dry autumn leaves Life fades

In the twilight of gone years.

You are the invisible enemy

I do not know, where are you?

You could be in the friendship embrace, You could be hidden in the company's pleasure.

We can't go together I can't hug you I can't even cry on your shoulder Because, the invisible enemy is here,

Your presence brings:

Tears of goodbyes Loneliness The silence of the no existence.

П

The youth walks

By the road of the broken dreams

You took away their future

You took away their life's energy...

The invisible enemy has arrived

Hope it leaves us soon!

To be reborn again, To be young again, To hug each other,

To sing together,

To reborn life,

Life cannot be shattered. Dreams cannot disappear. Only get stronger,

Like the flowing river,

Carries with it, The eternal song of life.

III

The invisible enemy

Stole away your hug Took away my voice

Now, I only talk with binary symbols in hyperspace.

I cannot see you

I only see shadows trapped in a plexiglass.

It stole my wings,

I can't soar toward the mountains.

Youth remains trapped;

Waiting,

While,

Silent time goes away without a goodbye.

I only see your silence,

And...

I can't say goodbye. My words became ice, lifeless floating

In the infinite space...

And

We did not arrive anywhere

Only trapped with the invisible enemy

I only have images,

Taken by the wind,

Like paper butterflies...

IV

I can see today, light bleeding

In secret

Through the cracks of the darkness.

I can only glimpse the rainbow of your visit

It would be tomorrow ...

I am trapped in the dungeon ...

Of my loneliness, I cannot hug you, I cannot shake your hands.

The invisible enemy has built barriers of fear,

To the death,

To the pain.

I can get the glimpse of the light at dawn,

That flies toward the boundless space.

I catch the glimpse of your smile,

Of your firm steps,

Toward the road of goodbyes,

Toward the route of tomorrows,

Like flickering lights shining spite of everything.

We have tomorrow, A rose will blossom again, An eagle will soar toward the mountains,

Where,

Sun always shines.

Today you tell you cannot.

I tell tomorrow you will,

Your freedom is here...

Only waiting the hug of the sun.

Only waiting to be able to shake your hands with you again...

I dream with you,

I dream softly,

I am waiting in the murky haze of the present I know that you are there...

Extending your hand to shake mine...

Fredericton May 22, 2020.