

## **Resuming Normal Service**

### **A Sonnet**

Patience is the virtue, wise men often say,  
As through pandemic absence we held fast,  
Until in time there came the happy day  
We waited for and could return at last.

By boat and plane from all directions here  
Familiar faces and some new ones came,  
To savour and enjoy the atmosphere,  
First fresh or reassured it was the same.

The music lingers long into the night,  
Or meets the first glow of the rising sun.  
Old Craiceann friendships once more reignite  
While new associations are begun.  
This island conjures up its spell once more,  
And we fall under now, just like before.

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