**The Dawn Chorus**

Awake soon after four towards the end of May

Lockdown earthlings, kept from sky and road and rail

An eery silence hangs before the break of day

Can we survive and live to tell the tale.

Feathered friends oblivious of the price we pay

Greet the dawn, flout the fake two metre rule

Brake into song and flight, as if to say

We have our own two tweeter rule