

The Band Returns – May 18th 2021

Mid-March 2020, the last time we met,
A rip-roaring concert we'll never forget.
How strange to return to the very same hall
For our first practice back – let's have a ball!
The queue moves forwards, masked, two metres apart,
Although socially distanced, we're united at heart.
We'll start with tuning – how frightening's that?
After months of solos, are we sharp or flat?
First, it's *The Greatest Showman*, full volume of course,
Remembering audiences singing until they were hoarse.
Instant Concert where every tune struck a chord
With memories of bandstands, cream teas, trips abroad.
The tempo slowed as *Hallelujah* resounded,
Flashbacks of last year in my mind abounded.
Faithful audience members lost, never to return,
Live music silenced, future hard to discern.
Then *Beach Boys Greatest Hits*, smiles all round,
Good vibrations are rocking right through the ground.
We're elated and tired, no time for encore,
Roll on next Tuesday when we play once more!

Linda J. Salt