Breakthrough

When the sun rises at the dawn of that new day
What will be your state of mind
When you are awoken
From your current state
Of being isolated, quarantined
Greeting loved ones thru computer screens
Being alone
Being apart
Being far away
But close at heart
Apart together, not taking that chance
Being engineered to keep your distance

What will be your master plan
Where were you
What did you do
How did you use the time that was advanced to you
Was it used wisely or was it seemingly used in vain
When the sun rises, and you reemerge
Will anyone know your name
Deliberated, venerated, mesmerized or undecided
What will be your breakthrough, your relevance, your reason
Would you have sown, and now prepared to face the reaping season
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