

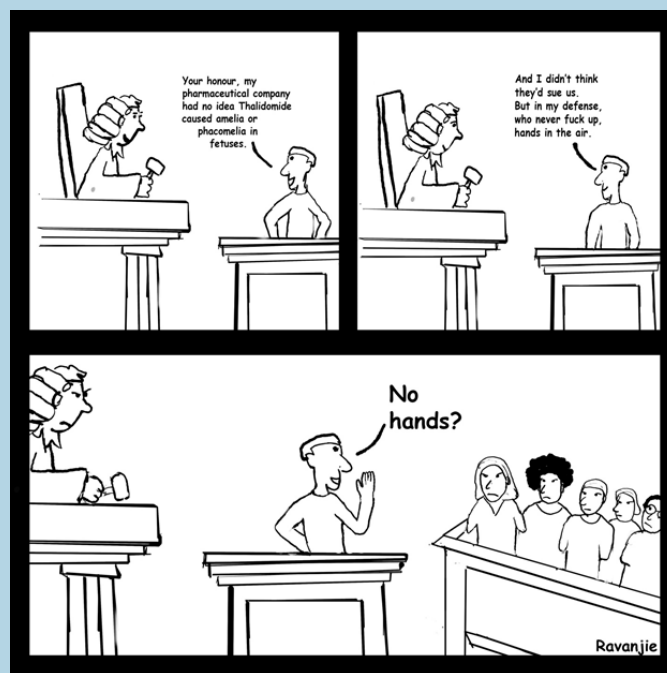
JOKES & POEMS

By Olaitan Joy Damilola

JOKES

“You know what I do when
I'm lacking in inspiration?”
“What”
“I breathe in.”

“Do pupils die early or late?”
“They dilate.”



POEM

I am rendered breathless
By your mere presence.
My skin flushes,
And my body burns hot,
As you leave me flustered.

I cannot speak
So I try to whisper.
There is an ache in my chest,
As my heart beats for you.

Could this be love,
Or could this just be
COVID-19?