The madness now has its own lexicon...

Coronacoaster

The ups and downs of your mood during the pandemic. You're loving lockdown one minute but suddenly weepy with anxiety the next. It truly is "an emotional coronacoaster".

Quarantinis

Experimental cocktails mixed from whatever random ingredients you have left in the house. The boozy equivalent of a store cupboard supper. Southern Comfort and Ribena quarantini with a glacé cherry garnish, anyone? These are sipped at "locktail hour", ie. wine o'clock during lockdown, which seems to be creeping earlier with each passing week.

Coronials

As opposed to millennials, this refers to the future generation of babies conceived or born during coronavirus quarantine. They might also become known as "Generation C" or, more spookily, "Children of the Quarn."

Furlough Merlot

Wine consumed in an attempt to relieve the frustration of not working. Also known as "bored-eaux" or "cabernet tedium".

Coronoverdose

An overdose of bad news from consuming too much media during a time of crisis. Can result in a panicdemic.

The Elephant in the Zoom

The glaring issue during a videoconferencing call that nobody feels they should mention. E.g. one participant has dramatically put on weight, suddenly sprouted terrible facial hair or has a worryingly messy house visible in the background.



Quentin Quarantino

NY.

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An attention-seeker using their time in lockdown to make amateur films which they're convinced are funnier and cleverer than they actually are.

Covidiot

One who ignores public health advice or behaves with reckless disregard for the safety of others can be said to display "covidiocy" or be "covidiotic". Also called a "lockclown" or even a "Wuhan-ker".

Goutbreak

The sudden fear that you've consumed so much wine, cheese, home-made cake and Easter chocolate in lockdown that your ankles are swelling up like a medieval king's.

Antisocial Distancing

Using health precautions as an excuse for snubbing neighbours and generally ignoring people you find irritating.

Coughin' dodger

Someone so alarmed by an innocuous splutter or throatclear that they back away in terror.

Mask-ara

Extra make-up applied to "make one's eyes pop" before venturing out in public wearing a face mask.

Covid-10

The 10lbs in weight that we're all gaining from comforteating and comfort-drinking. Also known as "fattening the curve."

Thanksgiving Explained To our non-American friends:

We know Thanksgiving's a little confusing, so we'll try to break it down for you. Today is the day we celebrate the freeing of the United States from the reign of terror of Lord Gobble, a 50-foot tall turkey/Sasquatch hybrid who demanded human sacrifices every November. In 1863, Abraham Lincoln rode his eaglegryphon into battle, singlehandedly slaying Lord Gobble and freeing us from our blood oath to our fearsome tyrant.

In celebration of this momentous victory, we consume the corpses of his descendants and parade our largest and most influential cartoon characters through the streets of New York as a display of power, so that

Hope that clears

history will not repeat itself

Seniors' Pandemic Poem from New Zealand

I'm normally a social girl I love to meet my mates But lately with the virus here We can't go out the gates.

You see, we are the 'oldies' now We need to stay inside If they haven't seen us for a while They'll think we've upped and died.

They'll never know the things we did Before we got this old There wasn't any Facebook So not everything was told.

UPPER KEYS FOOD PANTRIES/MEAL RESOURCES

ST. JUSTIN'S MARTYR CHURCH Mondays 3-5:30 PM 105500 Overseas Hwy, Key Largo

CHURCH OF NAZARENE

Mondays 3:30-5:30 PM 100390 Overseas Highway, Key Largo

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF KEY LARGO

Wednesdays 5-7 PM 99001 Overseas Highway, Key Largo

BURTON MEMORIAL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

Mondays/Wednesdays 9-12 PM Tuesdays/Thursdays 5-7 PM 93001 Overseas Highway, Tavernier

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF ISLAMORADA Tuesdays 5-7 PM 81201 Overseas Hwy, Islamorada

For more Information and other helpful resources throughout the Keys, visit: www.unitedway.org/CommunityResourceGuide





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Special thanks to Margo Arnold for sending it to us.

We may seem sweet old ladies Who would never be uncouth But we grew up in the 60s -If you only knew the truth!

There was sex and drugs and rock 'n' roll The pill and miniskirts We smoked, we drank, we partied And were quite outrageous flirts.

Then we settled down, got married And turned into someone's mum,

Somebody's wife, then nana, Who on earth did we become?

We didn't mind the change of pace Because our lives were full But to bury us before we're dead Is like a red rag to a bull!

So here you find me stuck inside For 4 weeks, maybe more I finally found myself again Then I had to close the door!

It didnt really bother me I'd while away the hour I'd bake for all the family But I've got no bloody flour!

Now Netflix is just wonderful I like a gutsy thriller I'm swooning over Idris Or some random sexy killer.

At least I've got a stash of booze For when I'm being idle There's wine and whiskey, even gin If I'm feeling suicidal!



So let's all drink to lockdown To recovery and health And hope this bloody virus Doesn't decimate our wealth.

We'll all get through the crisis And be back to join our mates Just hoping I'm not far too wide To fit through the flaming gates!" Author - Jan Beaumont, Auckland NZ

BUSINESS IN THE KEYS