

THE OBTUSE ANGLE



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Covid? ... what I'm actually suffering from is NPHEtitis!

Forgive me for being self-indulgent this month but, in trying to absorb the Nphet words of wisdom throughout this Covid pandemic, I'm afraid I've ended up suffering far more debilitating symptoms from NPHEtitis than I did when I contracted Covid back in March. Talk about the so-called cure being worse than the disease!

Why am I confused?

No social/family gatherings should take place, with exemptions to this for weddings and funerals – *Since when is a wedding or funeral not a social gathering?*

Public transport will operate at 25% capacity for the purposes of allowing those providing essential services to get to work – *If they are providing essential services surely they should have 100% support, not a drastically-reduced service!*

There should be no organised indoor or outdoor events – *Except of course for weddings or funerals!*

Bars, cafes, restaurants and wet pubs may provide take-away and delivery services only. Wet pubs in Dublin remain closed – *Can someone please explain the difference between a wet pub in Dublin and a wet pub located outside of Dublin?*

There will be a penalty for any movement outside 5km of home – *Unless, of course, you happen to be attending that wedding or a funeral!*

No training or matches should take place, with the exception of

professional, elite sports and inter-county Gaelic games, horse-racing and greyhound racing, which are being permitted to continue behind closed doors – *These represent multiple-people gatherings, yet a game of tennis between just two people, or perhaps squash, maybe even chess, cannot take place behind closed doors!*

It is possible to meet with one other household in an outdoor setting which is not a home or garden, such as a park, including for exercise – *When is a garden*

not an outdoor setting? Also, plenty of people are lucky enough to have gardens bigger than some minor public parks!

We must wait now until we have a vaccine – *What ever happened to the simpler days when a pint and a €9 euro sambo protected you against Covid?*

PS: What's the definition of a failed expert adviser? ... one who becomes the story.

PPS: Just another thought ... I've been pondering the consequences of a fire or an explosion across the water in Sellafield. Is there an expert advisory group in place to guide us? Perish the thought ... no pun intended, really.

