

CORONAVIRUS - Alessandra - Age 17

March 29, 2020

Imagine absolute hysteria,
Nothing like I've ever seen.
Not like the time of Malaria.
It's called COVID-19
And It's killing me.
Oh, how I hate quarantine.
We're all confined.
Please tell me when I can go outside?

First, the schools go online
We learn on an app called Zoom
All cooped up in my room.
At first, I thought I scored,
And then I realized my eyes are on the
screen longer than they can afford.

My friends are nothing but a shaky voice
behind a screen that reads "poor
connection." The lack of them makes me
think of depression.
I miss eating lunches with them
And I now realize how on all of them I can
depend.

I miss school,
Something I'd never thought I'd say.
This is just too cruel!

Stores are filled with people, yet food shelves
are empty.
All because every mom comes home with
grocery bags that are quite hefty.

Everyone worries and prepares for lockdown.
Soon enough, the law has us all in a frown.
Everyone locked up in their own homes.
No one should come into contact with their
fellow neighbors "Mr. and Mrs. Jones."

Six-feet apart government officials desire,
"Social distancing" is what they require.

Please dress in sanitational attire.
Masks, Purell, and gloves.
Eventually, everyone buys in tons.

This is the new norm.
News articles alert every minute or two to either
inform or misinform.
"This is a national emergency!"
There is just so much uncertainty.
The whole world has stopped
While the economic market has dropped.

Everyone is filled with fear.
This is officially declared the worst year.
People are now out of careers,
But they still tell you to persevere.

People are dying from left and right;
It doesn't matter if you're Chinese, black, or
white.

I try to find the light,
But it's so hard when nothing seems right.

We're told to keep our composure, but
No one knows when this will be over.
April, July, August, October?

In the meantime, all we can do is be clever.
So we must stay inside altogether.

Never would I have thought that I would be
living through history.
Maybe this will get some publicity...?

Once this is all done and over,
I hope you never have exposure
To anything like the Coronavirus.
Trust me, it's a real crisis.
It completely surprised us
And made us all go lifeless.