

Yael – Age 15
April 20, 2020

The never-ending story

This pandemic is like a never-ending story
The world is sick and the deaths are gory
We're told to stay 6ft apart
Or else we'll be back at the start
We have to stay inside all day with no human touch
And hope that our friends will stay in touch
We have no idea when this will be over
2020 is definitely no four-leaf clover
This year was supposed to be the best
But it seems like now summer attire will be hazmat vests
It's like every cough is a bush that's thorny
And this pandemic is just a never-ending story

This all just doesn't seem real to me. It's like at any minute I'm going to wake up and this will all have been just some bad dream. I feel as if I'm in an apocalypse movie and at any minute something dangerous will fall from the sky. It's a strange concept that we have to wear masks everywhere in fear of getting a fatal disease. The streets and almost everywhere is empty, it feels like the world is being abandoned. The disease is also really bringing out people's true colors. There are disgusting videos of people fighting each other over something as simple as toilet paper or a can of beans. People also take more than they need making other people go hungry because they're too selfish to think about other people. And my parents have to get up super early just to get into the grocery stores so they can get food and other supplies we need. We also have online school now and there are many ways to take the easy way or even cheat, and because of these things I no longer have motivation for school which I wish I still had. Ever since quarantine started I've been listening to a lot of music, and that's what I mostly do when I

go on my phone. I'm trying to take advantage of the time I have at home and try to learn French and finish the book I'm writing. There are so many things that I want to accomplish and since I have so much time to myself now, it's kind of a perfect time to try and get those things done.