

Touch

By Sophie Barrett

No hugs or high fives,
Wearing gloves all the time,
We all have cracked hands,
We all have no plans,

Happy birthday twice,
Hot water very nice,
Clean everything you buy,
To save someone's life,

See our friends from afar,
Like a shining star,
Hand-sanitizer taken over the world,
While no playing sticks hurled,

Go shopping for essential needs,
Can't buy anything from greed,
Wash your hands,
Wash your hands,

Same everyday,
Life fading to grey,
At least the earth gets to breathe,
This is what is happening in quarantine,

My mom can't hug her parents,
She cannot bear it,

Though the weather is okay,
We shake our heads in dismay,

Two kilometers by car,
Two metres from people by far,
People seventy and over cocooning,
People listen to the radio they tune in,

The grass is getting greener,
Our hands getting cleaner,
This is oral hygiene,
Strange for children and the same for teens,

I miss my school and my friends,
The time just never ends,
Can't stop thinking about exams,
Looking at my maths diagrams,

No touching, hugging or even high-fiving,
But this is saving a lot of people from dying,
Snapchat, Facetime, Zoom and Hangouts,
These talking apps are all about,

Can't wait to go back to school and go shopping,
Watch all the charges dropping,
Can't wait to see my family, teachers and friends,
I can touch things once again.