

My Corona Virus Crisis

I remember when we used to speculate,
how a nice lockdown would be great.

I thought it would be quite nice to be stuck in the house,
but now I am beginning to have my doubts.

We were told it would only be two weeks,
but now I am discovering the government's plan has some leaks.

My days are filled with online school,
my nights filled with dreams of the pool.

I don't think I can read another book that has been on my shelf since I was ten,
or watch the same movie again and again.

72 inches is what stands between you and me,
stuck in the misery of lockdown number three.

We have all developed a slight caffeine addiction,
while waiting for the news of the latest restriction.

Daily walks are our only escape,
while watching our lives slowly reshape.

I wish we could stand closer than six feet,
and that each day wasn't a constant repeat.

At least we can call and text or host a zoom,
we've discovered there's a lot you can do from your sitting room.

We've become used to exams being cancelled,
and that awkward silence when an online question goes unanswered.

Lockdown birthdays have become the norm,
while the way we live has slowly transformed.

Masks have become a daily normality,
I think we all wish we could escape from this reality.

Nearly a year stuck in this mess,
I hope this lockdown could end in success.