

COVID-19

A poem by: Christine Stevens

They tell us to stay inside and wait,
But all this fear turns into hate.
I want this all to go away,
So I just sit here, hope and pray.
My face I cover with a mask
Just to perform a simple task.
I wait to grab what I need,
But I hate this toilet paper greed.
Tik Tok, Zoom, and Tiger King
Are what we do during COVID-19.
With so many things up in the air
Sometimes I find it hard to care.
I find things to look forward to
Whenever I feel down or blue.
But I will try to remain strong
As we fight this virus and move on.
So thank you to those who are risking their lives,
To make sure that we will survive.

THE END.

