

Coronavirus and me (Jan 21)

This is a poem about coronavirus and me,
It has not been all that it seems,
There have been lockdowns and restrictions the whole way through,
Not being able to see our friends and socialise in our groups,
Bubbles and vaccines who knows what will happen to you

We are the 'forgotten generation',
We are just not thought about when they make their decisions,

Not sitting exams...
HOW COOL!
Oh wait...
I LOVE MISSING SCHOOL!
Sitting at home in my room,
Boredom getting the hang of me,
How will this affect my future?
What do I have to do?

Anxiety is high,
Mental health is through the roof,
Homelessness and Ask for Ani,
All problems that should be recognised.

Who knows what will happen next.

Life was just returning back to 'normal',
Then this hit me,
New strains from Brazil and South Africa sent my life to hell.

I feel like a snail trapped in its own shell,
Claustrophobic and imprisoned and controlled.

This is what coronavirus has done to me and my soul.

Change (Dec 2021)

Then vs now,
What's really changed?
We aren't locked up like caged animals,
Ok...
But what's really changed?

Then vs now,
What's really changed?
At least we still have the hope of having Christmas, right?
But what's really changed?

Then vs now,
I still feel claustrophobic
I still feel alone
I still feel entrapped in my own home
I can't get away
No where is safe
It surrounds us
It endangers us
It makes us go insane
Ok...
But what's really changed?

Then vs now,
I feel no hope
Vaccines and new strains
Thousands feeling pain
"When will this end?"

But what's really changed?

Then,
Everyone was told to get the vaccine,
We rushed,
They couldn't poke us quick enough,
It gave us hope

Now,
They tell the unvaccinated to get that vaccine because it works,
But...
They tell the vaccinated to get a booster jab because the vaccine doesn't work

Then,
Scared about my future

Now,
I have no clue on what to do

What's the difference between then and now?
What's changed?