

Pandemic Poetry by 8E.

Miss Potter's English Class.

Niall's Poem:

Coronavirus
is a global crisis.
We're gonna have to stay home, fight this.
With our phones beside us,
Literally left to our own devices.

Don't you find it strange?
A second ago our biggest stress
Was climate change.

Now we face a more immediate threat.
It's more lives in danger.
It's time we change up.

This is not about political mudslinging.
It's not about silver spoon versus difficult upbringing.
It's bigger than sectors lobbying government.
This is about everyone recovering.

It's about detecting; it's about discovering –
Preventing unnecessary suffering.
It's about protecting our healthcare systems,
Which are already struggling.

Humankind has made so much progress since
we were all back
In glory.

Tianna's Poem:

People crying, loved ones lost.
A virus so deadly, who can we trust?
Everything is changing, so much is different.
It's time to be as one, fight on we must!

So close to family, yet so far -
Isolation from fear is how we are.
Daylight and night-time merge into one,
Echoes of sadness but we must fight on!

Jasmin's Poem:

A big virus here,
A big virus there,
Coronavirus is everywhere!

People have to wear a protective mask,
Over your mouth and nose is all we ask,

Wash your hands and sanitise every single day,
in order for this pesky virus to finally go away.

This world is filled with melancholy,
All we do in lockdown is fill our tummies,

There is nowhere to go,
Everywhere is closed.

Schools, restaurants and shops,
All we can do is stay in our gardens, grow crops.

The thing I miss the most are my friends and family,
this virus started last year and it's already January.

The coronavirus has caused everyone lots of stress
But the world has united to resolve this mess!

Lilly R's Poem:

It started off in 2020,
A deathly disease swept through our city.
All over the world we were quarantined,
Things would get better -
though it seemed.
Keeping our distance, 2 meter rules,
Wearing masks in shops and all of our schools.
This pandemic has affected so many -
Leaving people feeling so empty.
Coronavirus has been terribly cruel
So listen up and follow the rules!

Jake L's Poem:

P: preposterous
A: anxious
N: nights at home
D: desperate for normality to return
E: especially worried
M: missing friends and family
I: illness
C: conscious of lost time.

Corey's Poem:*Sad Times!*

My family I miss so much,
their faces on screens - no touch.

The weekends they come and they go,
The world feels so very slow.

No fun activities or places to go,
Hand-washing, masks, and distance is all we know.

School from home and screens,
what sad times are these?

But to keep us safe,
these measures we will take.

Riley's Poem:

We are all stuck indoors and can't go out unless it is essential.
We are all not allowed to see our family or friends.
We are losing loved ones to the virus.

The virus has been going on for over a year.
There have been 77,478 deaths just in the UK.
In America, 3,349,200.

When will coronavirus ever end?

Miss Potter's Poem:

It slips, slides, mingles,
merges, permeates and persists.
It cannot be shaved, slashed, slithered, sliced.
Does time even exist?

BC, AD, Pre and Post
were curious terms to me.
Since when was progress ever that plain?
The world so clear to see?

Perfect ignorance ripened this thought,
until it blossomed from within.
Years defined by iPhone models -
we must repent this sin.

A stain upon my worldview,
a smudge across my eyes.
A virus healed my impairment,
interrupted my demise.

Yes, a virus healed my vision.
Cured my ignorance too.
Nonchalance lay dormant inside me -
a clueless ingénue.

But now I see it clearly,
the capacity for change
Held in the palms of time
once we slow down, rearrange.

Shift our priorities,
devour seconds while we can.
Swap schedules with spontaneity,
impromptu trumps a plan.

Vision is my trophy,
my memorabilia from this time.
A cacophony of coughs spread colour,
the bleak became sublime.

My view has changed completely,
time's a treasured prize.
Every day a gift, a privilege, an honour -
a beautiful surprise.