

Hope Poem

It's January 2020

Anticipation of a new start,
Last year has been left behind
In the first week of the 20s,
Everyone held their breaths,
for America had us fearing
a whole new war,

It's February 2020,

Things can't get much worse right?
Finally the Australians were free of fire,
But a new virus had been discovered,
And was spreading quicker everyday,

It's March 2020

Hundreds of thousands had been infected
Rumours of a British lockdown arose
On March 23 the country fell silent
As the nation went into lockdown
For the first time in years

It's April 2020

People were getting used to being stuck in
Schoolwork began after the Easter break
Parents began to work at home
It was becoming the new normal
Baking, dancing, binging,
Families were spending time together,
Like the way it should be

It's May 2020

Speculation of school starting in June rose
Our routines were set in place,
We were specialists at lockdown life,
As the outside world got greener,
And the weather got warmer,
Everyone was feeling a lot happier

It's June 2020

Black lives matter was the talk of June,

Protests in Minnesota led to riots,
But the Premier League was coming back
To take our minds off the big bad world
As school drew nearer,
We thought about the end of lockdown:
What would happen?
How would life get back to normal?

It's July 2020
The BLM protests continued
School was becoming routine again,
Lockdown had been lifted,
Was life getting back to normal?

It's August 2020
School had broken up for the summer,
People started going outside more,
Enjoying the weather,
Meeting family too.
Eat out to help out started,
It wasn't all good,
In Lebanon they were recovering,
After the devastating events in Beirut,

It's September 2020
School had started again for the new year,
The new environment we got used to,
Sports started again for the new season
And that brings us to the present day....

HOPEFULLY 2021 will be better.....

George C 7MEC