

Untitled: By Annabel Young

A scary world,
What has it come to today?
People panicking,
Loss of jobs,
Shelves empty at stores,
Having to distance ourselves from loved ones and
friends,
And Vulnerable people dying.
Special moments that come once in a lifetime are gone.
Graduation,
Prom,
Sports seasons,
And even weddings.
How has it come that we can't have funerals for the
loved ones lost during this time?
Even before this pandemic,
The world was a mess,
But even in the darkest of times,
Light is still at the end of the tunnel.
Who knows when this will end,
It could be a month,
A year,
A few years,
But time is still ticking even though we are going
through this.
Life will continue,
But who knows when it will go back to normal.
There might be a new normal after,
But we still have to live.
Your time is limited,
don't waste it wishing everything was back to normal,
because It won't be the same.
Wake up everyday and realize, life is a gift.
If you don't, then You will spend these days completely
wasting your time.
Right now you have to do things you don't like doing in
order to keep people safe.
Life doesn't stop for anybody,
Life isn't a movie,
You can't rewind or fast forward.
Take a deep breath,
Smile and enjoy life today,
Despite what we as people are going through.

Waiting for the Rain: By Eleanor Jaminet

I'm Waiting,
Waiting for the rain to come.
To cool the heat,
To douse the fires,
Waiting,
Waiting for the rain to come.
To wet the grounds,
To feed the gardens,
Waiting,
Waiting for the rain to come.
To fill the rivers and lakes,
To make the streams run again,
Waiting,
Now waiting for the rain to go,
Waiting for the sun to come out.
Waiting.

Hike: By Mercy Jaminet

You glide swiftly by,
a streak of brown in the sky.
sparrow you can fly!