# Poems

**Coved-19 poem.**

*Boredom is a grey room with no door.*

*Boredom feeds off your nerves.*

*Boredom was brought by the coronavirus.*

*No friends, thanks corona*

*No family, thanks corona*

*No escape.*

*People died, and so did their stories.*

*The days went past as we sat and waited.*

*The zooms were never ending.*

*It was Monday every day.*

*Classmates were delighted at the words “ no school”*

*We did not realise it would be painful boredom.*

*As the leaves of the trees fell down and crumpled so did the people*

*Of our country and of our earth.*

*We now question what will come of this*

*Will it ever be normal again?*

*Will we ever be able to let this go?*

*Will we forever know the truth of boredom?*

**I wish**

*It is May and I wish we could play.*

*At school with the rules*

*Where I depend on my friends to make it through the school day.*

*I wish covid never came, I’ll tell you it’s a pain.*

*The leaves were lush but now they just brush away.*

*The weather is windy like it is trying to blow away our sickness.*

*Hours go by as we try not to cry.*

*The fun and laughter has washed away.*

**Stuck.**

*I’m stuck,*

*Your stuck,*

*We are all stuck.*

*I now know how the animals at the zoo feel.*

*Trapped.*

*In a cage.*

*The only way I can see my friends is through a screen*

*Not a screen door, a computer screen.*

*I sit here on the grey couch day after day*

*Watching the clock, writing and  drawing.*

*Those are the only things that keep me occupied.*

*I want to play in the leaves with friends.*

*I want to draw at school*

*But I’m stuck in this house all day.*

*I’m stuck in my room,*

*I’m stuck in this chair.*

*I want to get out* ***now****!*

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