Once Upon A Virus... By-Aanchal Sabu

One day it was sunny and bright Little kids playing with kites. Friends talking And families walking.

Going to school
Sitting on a stool.
Talking with classmates
And playing with teammates.

The next day it was dark at sight A new virus, the world's new fight.

Wanting to take a bite

Out of everyone tonight.

The playgrounds quiet and dull
The world is taken over by animals and seagulls.
Now I know why it's so very serious,
Because our new enemy is named Coronavirus.

Very dangerous and dreadful,
And oh, so frightful.
Not going outside, inside we have to stay
When can we go outside with friends and play?

People are getting sick
Please let there be a trick.
There is one way
Social distancing all-day.

Wear a mask
It is not a big task.
Wash your hands often
And take precautions.

Don't touch your face
So you and Coronavirus don't embrace.
Your coughs and sneezes should be covered
So everyone can get recovered.

At least we get to hang out
With family all throughout.
We have technology to talk
With friends and see a virtual hawk.

I miss the library
Where I can be imaginary.
I miss the books
That all have such good looks.

But there is Libby
And she keeps me busy
With all the virtual books
That have such great hooks.

Nurses and doctors working day and night.

But if we follow the guidelines, everything will be alright.

Because after a dark night,

There is always a bright light.