

A Ballad: COVID-19

In December a plague starts,
With this it hits hard,
It has been going through the charts,
And sadly; we cannot disregard.

A part of history it will become,
Experiencing it I was in Year Seven,
With the affects we can not go and come,
Last year I was just eleven.

It has caused dispute,
Some called for some not,
The effects we can barely compute,
However we know that it is a lot.

In Wuhan the outbreak begins,
It is now June, still going strong,
There has been no one that has thought these were wins,
Everyone can confirm that the time has been long.

In Australia not until February,
Still in school we were lucky,
However back then it was still deemed as necessary,
Some people have considered it to be 'Yucky'.

March 23rd the school did not think much of it,
But however now we see the importance that day,
We do now have to admit,
We can not have a way to pay.

Eleven weeks we were not in school,
Remote learning, a very big shock,
Some people wonder, why has it been so cruel?
The earlier plagues we did mock.

Now we understand why it was deadly,
The Black Death, Spanish Flu, all pandemics
It took place when we were not at the ready,
While I was still doing my academics.

Online schooling, we did soon begin,
Over the holidays I thought it wasn't possible
I wish if we could just throw it all in a bin,
It was as if it was unstoppable.

Infecting hundreds each day,
Breaking news headlines as we watch in fear,
In each day we hope and spray,
As the college motto says; we pray and persevere.

As the weeks went on,
The weeks felt like months,
Stuck inside staring at a screen as it shone,
My ice skates were slowly becoming blunts

As we finally got to go to school,
I was filled with delight,
I was kicking around like a mule!
I was so happy I could have taken flight!

After days of anticipating for it,
I could see my teachers and friends,
But however the days only time can permit,
And I do dearly wish that the joy would come to no ends.

However, all good things come to an end,
With only a few weeks left of the term,
I wish if the case numbers would just descend,
And if the dirty virus would end like a germ.

I found remote learning being baffling
With the amount of work being assigned,
They gave us work, which we were battling
I wish if we could put the work behind.

That I think brings us to an end.

I am happy that I could contribute.

Dean Wu,
12 Years Old
12/06/20