

Me Versus Covid

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Living with covid has been very strange and *unpredictable*.

This sudden tragedy caused fear and panic, the results were *critical*.

What will we do!? how will we survive!? are the questions I *heard*.

Where did it come from!? Am I going to die!? Our focus was *deterred*.

Eyes glued to the news, ears wide open as the news reporter *spoke*.

Thousands of people dying, virus is spreading, millions are losing *hope*.

Unemployment has skyrocketed, Incomes has decreased, as businesses are forced to *close*.

A financial nightmare indeed, something so unexpected, truly a brutal *blow*.

As death rates increase, and more families are broken, you would think being close to loved ones would bring us *peace*.

But instead, it's "stay 6 feet apart!" "Don't get too close!" "This is a message from the *CDC*".

"Quick, Let's buy all the food!" "Let's buy all the water!" "leave none for no one *else!*"

"Because it's all about me!" "my family has to survive!" The selfishness is truly *felt*.

No longer feel connected, a mental disconnection, our classes are on *zoom*.

We communicate online, we comment on lectures, but it feels as if I'm the only one in the *room*.

"I don't even understand the lectures, these teachers can't teach!, these are the cries of the *students*.

"Can't wait for schools to open back up", "I'm mentally stuck", "everything is so *confusing*".

No time for a tutor, after class it's straight to work, I no longer feel *eager*;

To continue with school, why am I still here? I don't even know my *teachers* .

Homelessness is increasing, nobody to believe in, is this all make-believe ?

"Is covid a hoax? Is this all just a test? is this just some stupid *conspiracy*?

"I don't know what to expect, I'm taking back control, I'm putting my life back on *resume!*

"I don't care if I get sick", "I'm going to live how I want, " "Who wants to go to Cancun?"

"The prices are cheap", "get it while it's hot", life is great under the *sun*.

"I'm not going to let COVID scare me from enjoying my life", "it's time to have *fun*".

Using work as a distraction, to keep myself occupied, everyones is in *disarray*.

Hours have been cut, picking up extra shifts, and still, no hazards *pay*.

Hand sanitizer for bacteria, Face mask for protection, trying their hardest to reduce this *tragic*.

But underneath the face mask, the virus still spreads, many are *asymptomatic*.

“This is a perfect time to relax”, “a perfect time to recoup”, a perfect time to find some *enjoyment*”.

“The government is giving us free money”, “and free rent for a year”, “let's steal from the unemployment”.

It all actuality, 2020 was surreal, something unforgettable, some say it may be a plague from God with a *motive*.

Some lines might've been humorous, some lines might've made you sad, but this is my story, this is me versus *COVID*.

If you're thinking about suicide, are worried about a friend or loved one, or would like emotional support, the Lifeline network is available 24/7 across the United States.

Help is available

Speak with someone today

(800) 273-8255