

CORONA POEM

Today I am learning at home.

My mother is cooking,
my father is on the phone -
all day long.

My brother and sister are trying to study,
but outside it is too warm and sunny.
Nobody wants to be in their rooms -
why can't we go to school?

At home it is nice,
warm and peaceful,
but I miss my friends, teachers and
laugh at the school hallways.

I hope tomorrow,
everything will be OK,
and people will be FREE AGAIN.

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