This Mysterious Time

Ann J Punnoose

The new routine
Is a very messy scene
And I struggle as a teen
While many have gone lean
I can not fit in my jeans

Waking up early Looking burly

Logging in to zoom
The day has started in gloom

Dozing off in the middle of class And studying for a class I can barely pass

Teachers ask questions in a jumble In which I respond in a mumble

As 11:59 comes near Students complete homework in fear

Forced to stay home I roam on chrome

I soon became bored And eat snacks that I have stored

As students we attend school with no trouble
We are fortunate and learn while other students in third world countries struggle
We should be thankful and be humble
And we should help the unfortunate while staying in our bubble

As students we are lucky to have teachers that care A community in which girls and boys are treated fair, which is rare

Yet among chaos students must face

Adults have endured the most in this case

As the taxes grow
Paychecks are low
Many attempt to settle
And as governmental forces begin to mettle

Nurses run around Going through many ups and down Humanity becomes very weak The weather soon becomes bleak

With the population severely declining
The environment becomes more defining
Animals and plants have been shining
As factories have been resigning

The new era is very hectic While looking forward to normalcy, I become skeptic

There is nothing we can do Stuck in a room with a bad view

In a never ending nightmare that will soon come to an end Problems will finally amend

As I have become an adaptor Tomorrow is a new chapter