

Poetry Slam
Thoughts of a student during lockdown

Should I be living my best life?

Yes!

Should I be feeling the vibe?

Yes!

The vibe of youth and carelessness
That brings the happiness
Everybody longs for
On the dance floor.

I should be doing the stuff
That is making me smile,
That is making me curious, enough
To keep me busy
Once in a while
Making me dizzy.

But instead ...
I lie in my bed.
My room is messy
While I've never looked that dressy.
I still can't sing
But in my heart it's spring.

Because that's how it is,
Taking the quiz,
Learning 'bout math,
Taking the path
That should protect
And show respect
For the weak
And the ones that are trying to speak
About a way to end
The pandemic in order to spend
More time with our friends
On the following weekends.

And I get it
The limit
That has a good reason
Since this season
We are trying to support
The helpers in short,

By not using our passport
And washing our hands into non-existence

Avoiding the airport
And keeping the distance
showing resistance
Against this virus,
Resisting the temptation
Of every vacation
And choosing isolation.

Now my imagination
Is filled with all the narration
That I will tell in the future
About all the little things I've learned to appreciate
About the bigger picture
And the pandemic that made me contemplate.

I understand
That the world doesn't always go as planned.
From now on I will be more careful,
Grateful,
Thankful

~ Denisa Andries, Q12