



PANDEMIC POEM

Looking around and seeing the pain,
Looking outside and seeing the rain
Clapping for heroes we will never know,
Boris giving us another blow.
People struggling with mental health,
Rich men gaining on their wealth.
No hello from people you meet
2021 is going to be tough, even harder if you're sleeping
rough.
So help the ones who are dear for tomorrow they may not be
here.

Emily Wagg