

# I am writing this poem

I am writing this poem but where do I start. Trying to smile, with a very heavy heart knowing that somewhere someone is losing their life a father a mother, brother, sister or wife.

The world is in shock such a terrible disease keep dancing, paint rainbows and the problem will ease.

Stay home in the meantime and be on your own. You're not the only one feeling alone.

One day at a time, and we will get through, but things will be different for me and for you.

Friends have appeared from out of the blue just to give comfort for me and for you. We are in lockdown, and that's not much fun but I guess that's the same for everyone.

We know what is happening and we are counting the cost. Stay positive with belief that all is not lost what the future will be, we just do not know it may seem quite bleak, but well manage somehow to get back to normal that is our plan and to help those affected, every woman and man. Children have suffered, lost a mum or a dad and for all those children, life is so sad.

We must come together, as a nation be strong. For the people who are grieving we must help along. Every nation has suffered this terrible disease and we don't know just when it will ease.

One day at a time, and we will live with hope and help all those people who are trying to cope. Out of the woodwork different people appear like Captain Tom, what a hero we hold dear. He gives us strength, that good comes out of bad. He's nearly a hundred what a life he has had.

Now others are joining the journey of hope raising money for people who are trying to cope. Our nurses, and doctors and keyworkers are the best kick this virus in to touch, until then we won't rest the future looks grim, but perseverance will reign and together as a nation we will rise again!

**Olive Myatt**