

2020

Judging 2019, I  
Assumed  
No year could be worse. Grandparents,  
Unfortunately, are hospitalized  
And one dies. My family and grades in  
Ruins and tears. I wish for positivity on New  
Years.

For Spring Break, an  
Exciting trip was  
Being planned. We  
Renewed passports, tried new food  
Until the  
Awful news  
Reached us.  
Yikes. First COVID cases. In our destination, China.

Mom  
And my brother have symptoms. COVID  
Reached the district on Friday the 13th. I have no  
Choice but to stay at  
Home today. Results come in. They both test negative.

And school's online now. I'm  
Provided extra time for a big project. I'm  
Ready this time.  
Instead of a D, I receive an A.  
Last big project of the year.

My homework habits have improved in such interesting conditions.  
As opposed to over forty missing assignments, I had two. My GPA increased this  
Year. School online is more effective and fun.

Just last week, the nation experienced a sight so  
Unjust. I could  
Not avoid the murder of George Floyd. Knee on neck,  
Eight Minutes, Forty-Five Sec'. I marched and protested.

Joy disappears with the cold weather.  
Usually I visit friends and family, but the quarantine does not  
Let me. This  
Year, my summer is spent surrounding video games and YouTube videos.

A fever. Headaches.  
Usual symptoms of the virus.  
Going to band camp eight days ago was  
Ultimately a mistake.  
Stress. Stomachaches.  
The symptoms suddenly stop. Not from COVID, from the flu.

Stripping the floors,  
Eliminating the carpet,  
Placing  
The new wooden floors.  
Emptying my drawers and  
Moving downstairs.  
Bringing the spare room upstairs. Grandma  
Enters and our  
Resident count is six.

Opening schools? During  
COVID?  
The cases are rising. Has no  
One learned from the summer? Have we  
Breaches the peak of irrationality.  
Everything is getting worse. Hope isn't a  
Reality anymore.

New election brings  
Opportunity for a  
Very different year. The  
End of Trump criticizing  
Masks and doctors, not  
Believing in the pandemic,  
Endorsing violent protests, or should I say,  
Riots

During these twelve

Extremely  
Crazy months, I  
Experienced  
Maximum human unintelligence.  
Because the pandemic I've  
Experienced, 2020 will  
Receive the Nobel Prize for worst year. At least there wasn't a coup.