

As the coronavirus spread in March, I struggled at first to read and write, feeling “hijacked” by a pandemic that had shut down much of the world I knew. I wondered how my friends were doing, were they okay? This little poem might bring some comfort to all of us ...

I dove into the poem,
searching for the light in the darkness
as I rode gracefully through the lines,
I found the author’s ideas and messages
through the wonderful works of poetry
and can understand it now better than ever.
poetry is no ordinary piece of writing,
not just simple things,
so the reader can find quickly,
but of curiosity and imagery,
and through poetry,
the reader can imagine and picture,
read and understand,
while being delighted
by the author’s words of poetry

There were paper,
and on the paper
there were words,
words that mix together to make a sentence,
sentences after sentence to make a chapter,
chapters after chapter to make a book,
books after book to make the reader,
into a great writer

About the Author:

William is a seventh grader in a school for gifted students in Los Angeles. He lives in Thousand Oaks and enjoys writing in his spare time. He also enjoys learning about history and other humanities.