

“The Last Getaway”

“Listen son, good things take time.”
Said once, an old, wise man.
“Better days take patience.”
Said many long, hard experiences.

This tough period we’re going through today,
Is nothing but a temporary exploration;
An examination.

The whole world has come to a halt,
Not something we were looking for.
I seek out the trepidation in everyone’s eyes,
Not something I was hoping for.

What the world now needs, is nothing but strength.
What the world now needs, is nothing but relief.
What the world now needs, is nothing more unexpected.

What the people now need, is reassurance.
What the people now need is hope.
What the people now need is to forget the pain and maybe cherish the little moments at home.

The clock is ticking.
Hopes are increasing.
Days are passing by.
Memories of the previous years, are floating through our idle minds.

Exactly a year ago, was the celebration of Pohela Boishakh,1426.
Cannot help but bring back all those reminiscences from back that day,
When I saw cheerful people all around me brightly smiling away.
No worries, no melancholy.
No one thinking, “getting out of this house now may be my last getaway”.

By Anila Saifullah, Class 7 Horizon.