

1 Baishakh, 1427

Pohela Baishakh.

A day the whole nation celebrates together

The first day, of the wonderful new year

But this time the whole country is at a stop

No fairs at any parks

No red and white decorations on the streets

No dancing or even singing contests

No invitations to celebrate the new year.

It's just like another day,

Except it's worse.

Everyone is behind closed doors,

Between four walls,

And there is only one cause for this.

The fatal disease that is affecting the whole globe;

Covid-19, also called Corona virus.

It is unnerving because it is capable of destruction,

Destruction of the world.

With almost the whole globe under lockdown,

It's taking over the Earth.

The atmosphere around us is not joyous,
But instead it is alarming
What is happening to this world?
When will all this stop?
The deaths of hundreds of people everyday,
The starvation of the unfortunate and
The economic losses that every country is facing?
We are not able to see the faces of our loved ones even once a month
This pandemic is breaking us,
Breaking the world.

But let us all come together
Let's do our parts in saving this world
Let's pray our hearts out
Let's keep ourselves home
Let's pay donations as much as possible
If we all fight together, we can stop this pandemic,
And we can make this come to a halt
We can kill it
The world will be fine again,
We will be able to celebrate every forthcoming occasion,
With nothing but ease and joy in our hearts.

-Inara Zareen Abdullah