**Date Submitted:** 4/28/2020 **Author:** Patrick Sheng

## The Virus

It is invisible
But it stands between my friends and me
The joy of humanity, our freedom, has been severed
Though the robins have sent their invitation
I greet them through my window

The complexity of this non-living creature Confuses even the best scientists in the world The cure will save many However, the only sacrifice shall suffice

It spreads like thunder And is concealed within its victims To stay as hidden as possible "No one will defeat me," it grins

Created by the hands of death himself
It holds the power to overtake the cells of its host
When the body's immune cells arrive to save the day
The vicious virus begins to hijack the warriors
Turning them into a beast of mass cellular destruction

The digital market has lost its balance
As mankind falls towards another great depression
A rollercoaster that records investors' heartbeats
Hope and desperation torture their nerve every second

It has left its footsteps across the seven continents Some are delusional to its very existence Some lock themselves in endless fear However, There are courageous people step forward Angels they are Days and nights They untie the neck of death

As humans will fall, just how many will rise?

I wish when summer comes
It will restore its flourish and sanity
On the earth
In the hearts