

## *'Twas the Daze of the Pandemic*

Revised By Karin Hallam ☺

'Twas the daze of the pandemic and all through the house,  
The students used Zoom and tap-tapped with their mouse.  
The lessons--all prepared, in See-Saw with care,  
in hopes that my students, would soon be there.

Some children were nestled, all snuggled in their beds,  
While visions of the night before danced in their heads.  
Others...their moms, wore 'kerchiefs, and I with my apps,  
had just settled our brains to fill in the gaps.

When out on the PCs there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang to my feet to see what was the matter.  
Over to the laptop I strode with a dash,  
clicked some buttons, to view the class.

The new normal upset our previous flow,  
gave us some anxiety, as we fought the dreaded foe.  
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
but the classroom of students that I hold so dear.

I saw my little ones, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be a trick.  
More rapid than seagulls, my kiddos they came,  
And I giggled and shouted and called them by name:

“Hi, Silver Rose! Hey, Chance...

Aydenne, and Pranesha!

Morning: Joey and Evanna...

La’Yonna and Sofia!

To the top of the class!

To the top of the word wall!

Now read away! Read away!

Read away all!

As bees that escape an old colony fly,  
when they meet with over-crowding, swarm to the sky.

Up to new technology, the students they flew,  
with the chromebooks given, and the school apps they knew.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on Zoom,  
the prancing and pawing from each little room.  
As I drew in my head and was turning around,  
In, came laughing siblings and they came with a bound.

One was scantily clad from his head to his foot,  
and try as he might, he just couldn’t stay put.  
A toy or two, he had at his back,  
and he looked so handsome as he played with such a knack.

His face was so bright and lovely, with dimples!  
His skin was so perfect without any pimples.  
From his perfect little mouth, there came some drool,

as Mom called him to the kitchen, to sit at a stool.  
The bread of a sandwich he held tight in his teeth,  
And he played with the potato chips that lay beneath.  
From a distance, I could see this round, little belly,  
as he chewed and gnawed on his peanut butter and jelly.

We pivoted from school classroom to home,  
Didn't waste time---just got in the zone.  
We Pledged and reinforced the virtual rules,  
Plus, other things like reading and math---all from my stool.

One Mom, spoke not a word, but went straight to her work,  
Glimpsed at our learning, then turned with a jerk.  
She appeared a bit unsettled, because it was odd,  
But turned in my direction and gave a brief nod.

As we finished for the day, some shared their pets...  
There were guinea pigs, puppies, dogs, and cats.  
Adjectives like: cute, furry, colorful, and light...  
Then kids soon vanished from outta my sight...

As I exclaimed...

"See ya next time and have a good night!"