



Let's Still Keep in Touch...

Photo by Charlie Salvati

Team 7-1 Haikus — April 2020 — Hoover Middle School

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April is National Poetry Month, and this April, we might need poetry more than ever. Poems help us process both the world out there and the world inside ourselves, putting words to feelings that we might have suspected were ours alone to carry.

One universal entry point to poetry: Haiku. From children to scholars, the five-seven-five rhythm is familiar and comforting.

To process this turbulent time, [we] asked folks to share haikus about their experiences with social distancing. Ranging from rightfully bleak to hopeful, reading these poems helped me process some of my own feelings. I hope you get something out of them too.



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Haikus are really fun
Even when you are stumped
That's why I like them
— Simone L.

A change in the world
Makes its mark in history
But hope keeps us strong
— Suzie B.

Snowflakes gracefully
descend when the frost comes forth
forming white blankets.
— Essonce S.

Dark days lie ahead.
Can't go anywhere, but spring—
A new hope—is here!
— Addison D.

Jumbled together
No difference in time or day
Every day the same
— Amelia E.

Feeling trapped inside
Stepping into the spring air
A sense of freedom
— Tierney F.

Online all day long
Running out of books to read
Sun shines anyway
— Lily F.

I sit in my room
Looking out at the cold night
Hoping for changes
— Mia F.

Outside running calm
cold air speeds by my warm face
I will run with faith.
— Shaw F.

One hot summer night
I lie on the warm hammock
I stare at the moon
— Adriana K.

The daffodils bloom
Near the smoldering ruins—
Both of them, gone now.
— Grace M.

An assist is worth
the same as a goal, so help
others achieve theirs.
— Jacob M.

I'm stronger than you
I will beat you in a fight
I lift weights at night
— Isabella P.

A beautiful day,
sunshine, warmth, chirping of birds,
no one is outside.
— Madeline R.

People's houses dark
Movies on Netflix booming
Corona night time
— Taraji R.

Taking naps all day
Piles on piles on piles of work
Quarantine is here
— Sarah S.

Bright colorful sun
swimming, tanning, eating, fun
Fun times always last.
— Alyssa S.

The glistening sun,
One of the only joys left,
Keeping us stable.
— Gianna S.

Coronavirus
Really bored at home today
Let's go back to school
— Addisyn V.

How long has it been?
Weeks or months? It feels like years.
Years lived without joy.
— Jaidyn V.

Summer is coming,
winter is subsiding, yet
we are apart.

— Julia V.

I hear something weird,
The empty room, what was that?
Silence, then more noise

— Emma W.

Quarantine is tough
It's important to stay in
If not, put on gear

— Daisha F.

Forever gone now,
Moved on into the afterlife,
At peace with herself.

— Lucy D.

I miss you so much
I wish I could see you now
Please don't forget me

— Lily F.

We are seeing snow
We should be seeing rainbows
We will soon see sun

— Bryce F.

As the flowers bloom,
I miss my friends and bike rides.
Stop COVID-19.

— Sierra G.

Bare feet on the sand
And the sounds of tranquil waves
Fill the salty air

— Isabella G.

Spring is in the air
Nothing's like it was before
Just complete silence

— Megan M.

Snow and biting winds
Daffodils bow down their heads
Praying it will pass

— Mrs. Stevens



— Simone L.

Darkness, shining stars,
bright moon, the hoot of an owl,
the sun is rising.

— Madeline R.

The earth keeps spinning,
but it has come to a stop.
How long? No one knows.

— Isabella R.

I want to be there,
far away from this sad place.
There, things are still calm.

— Charlie S.

A weird different world,
Where going out is a risk,
And FaceTime is joy.

— Gianna S.

Weather is changing
From season to season
Let's give it reason

— James S.

Snow, where? Not here, no.
How can this be? Snow here, now!
Here, in spring, snow! Wow!

— Sophia V.

Marching band season
Instruments come out to play
Music fills the air

— Ian B.

Fun in the sun, warmth
The breeze dancing happily
Barging in, the snow.

— Lucy D.

Birds soaring up high
Blue birds high up in the sky
Flying away free

— Ava E.

Where did my friends go
Texts aren't the same as faces
I feel so alone

— Sophia F.

Game night can be fun
We do it every Friday
Winning is the best

— Kai H.

Silent streets, yet gold
sun coaxes green blades to shout,
“Will no one come play?”

— Mr. Kleismit

Piles and piles of work
My head might blow off from the
Piles and piles of work
— Gabrielle L.

Cold, yellow leaves fall
Into the warm, jade water
With blooming lilies.
— Grace M.

Purring ball of fur
Sleeping all day warm and soft
Ready to cuddle
— Charles M.

All in the same boat...
NOT! Some, drowning in peril
Others, just a break
— Aiden O.

The weather is nice
The sky is clear and bright, but
In me there is fear
— Gabriella P.

A new family bond,
Friends being a forbidden,
A whole new lifestyle.
— Gianna S.

Doing school from home:
Google, Clever, Flipgrid, yay!
Then I can relax.
— James S.

We used to not care
But now we're extra aware
Things won't be the same
— Isabella T.

Most people miss it
Playing sports till the day ends
Having fun with friends.
— Olivia V.

It's true what they say
The past will always catch up
Lost in memories
— Jaidyn V.

I like to play games
I like to stream when I can
I play with my dog
— Jerome Z.

Cupcakes for breakfast.
Soccer outside on warm days.
Eat dinner. Repeat.
— John U.

Tree branch sways slowly
As a child sings a sweet song
Gracefully it goes.
— Hayden O.

Waiting for the sun
Puzzles, no use for the time
Sitting, time passes
— Kalissa M.

Spring, when flowers bloom
Also, when trees will get leaves
Nothing like spring's breeze
— Layth Q.

Dark skies, gloomy smiles
Strong wind that carries the cries
Yet roses bloom bright
— Cassidy M.

Cleaning needed now
Needed now more than ever
you will feel better
— Megan M.

Wow! Cool looking bird!
And there are so many to find!
I think birds are neat!
— Trey R.

Baseball in summer
But when I strike out it is
Such a big bummer
— Matthew S.

Sun comes up early,
And when the birds are chirping,
Then you know it's spring.
— Ava S.

No more washing hands
No staying home, go outside
No six feet ever

— Maya W.

Skates taking the ice
Adrenaline in my veins
It is game time now

— Matthew L.

Outside is warmer,
like the world is teasing us,
but we have to wait.

— Ailin R.

Text, phone, group chat, Zoom
Laughing, crying, through a screen
Alone, together

— Ms. Dempsey

Is life normal now?
No, it's isolated now.
Let's still keep in touch.

— Vaughn B.

