"What has four wheels and doesn't know how to drive?"
Said my brother yesterday, barely staying alive
I'm only joking, of course, my brother's far from dead
But in case you want to know, this is what he said
"An ambulance," he joked, writhing in pain
With the last of the energy his body contained
Honestly it baffles me how his humour still remains intact with all the pain he's going through my brain
Would simply explode and fry
And all my diodes would die (ode)

Now, you might be wondering: "what the hell are you talking about?"
Well, I'm still in shock, in my mind is a drought
I'm out of inspiration, full of existential dread
And my brother is wasting his days in a hospital bed
He spilled a litre of boiling water onto his thighs
God that was awful, I had to shield my sister's eyes with my hands

I can't stand this, 2020 must be fake
With the pandemic, the forest fires, the Zagreb earthquake
And now this thing, my lord, we just can't seem to catch a break
But hey at least now I have some time to unwind myself and bake
HAHA NOPE I can't bake since we're out of supplies
Because every person that goes to Konzum just panic buys
Toilet paper, pasta, sauce and other useless things
Just because they're all so scared of leaving quarantine

Well, anyways, this poem might be getting kinda long,
So I'll end it with a summary, like you would end a song:
2020 sucks
Can we please rewind back
To, like, 2014
Where there was no quarantine.

Bojana Butorac, I. razred opće gimnazije

Učenici
Bojana Butorac I. a
Marin Barbrić III. e
Iva Gorski I. a
Andreas Sajko III. e
Nikola Jurković I. a
Stela Krmpotić II. a

They tell us it will be fine,
just stay at home
and spend some time
with your family alone.
You can finally
finish up all your homework
and then sit in your chair
as you watch the whole world falling into dispair.
You realize that this is not some science fiction book.

Quarantine
This is real life man,
just look at the news for more then 5 minutes
and see all the people suffering from that cursed disease.
So just stay inside and don't roam the streets,
just take your time and enjoy this little quarantine.

Marin Barbrić, 3. razred tehničara za računalstvo
Yammer my guy
Sitting in my room alone
doing nothing, on my phone.
Waiting for that text
to show me what to do next.
I open up
that cursed app.
to see to my dismay
I won't be having any fun today.
And just like that my hopes are crushed
all my homework must be rushed.
There is so much to be done
I think I'll never see the sun.
But that is fine
we will all pass that time.
We need to stay indoors
until this disease goes.
Stay safe out there
and don't make toilet paper rare.

Andreas Sajko, 3. razred tehničar za računalstvo

Covid-19
There is a little virus on the street
That we, together, can beat.
Many people have to stay in quarantine
Because this virus is mean.
Take care of your hygiene
And make sure that everything is clean.
„Stay at home“
Everybody sees this on Google Chrome.
Be smart and use your brain
So you can hug your friends again.

Iva Gorski, 2. razred opće gimnazije

Ostani doma!

WHO’S GUILTY
This world is filthy
Who’s for that guilty?
Food isn’t anymore tasty
People have become very, very nasty

Everyone got crazy
Selfish, arrogant and lazy
Every fool has his own opinion
Who’s on the top of world dominion?

So who is guilty
For world falling down?
Who is that animal filthy
Wearing a devil’s crown?
Are they Somali pirates
Or American skinheads?
Are they Anarcho punkers
Or oil tankers?
Keep listening to me
And you will see
That I know an answer
Who is a killer
We... we are the killers
We -- Earth’s citizens
We are guilty
For world has been filthy, filthy

Nikola Jurković, 2. razred opće gimnazije

Dear Covid 19
Covid 19 please go away,
please let me just hug my friends,
you are only getting worse every day.
Covid 19 when you go away,
I hope we remember how special
it is to hug your friend.
You don’t know why I don’t like you,
But when I’m with you I can’t see my crew.
Covid 19 you didn’t do anything wrong,
but my friendship is just too strong.
I’m sorry Covid 19, you need to go,
Don’t worry,
I will always remember you though.

Stela Krmpotić, 2. razred opće gimnazije