

*(a poem that will probably be ignored)*

Sarah McCutcheon, Year 12

“When watching the Contagion Cabaret I began to understand just how little society changes, that Covid-19 is one of many such pandemics in history and yet the same issues arise. The increasing spread, the disregard, the gradual realisation of the severity of the situation, all have been seen across history. But that even if society is unprepared, having forgotten past struggles, it will fight and join together, to help each other. Supporting and caring for one another. What really influenced me when writing this poem was my fear that what everyone has done could be forgotten, and that as the generations pass, our struggle will be relegated to the history books. And that in the future, when humanity is faced with a new disaster, history will just repeat itself all over again. This poem is my hope that life will remember but my fear that it will not.”

We never learn, it's here again  
That spreading wave of fear.  
History repeating,  
Once far now drawing near.

Should have recognised.  
Should have released.  
Should have acted.  
Should have listened.

Should of. But didn't.

Society knows, society changes,  
How to fight the growing threat.  
But people ignore it, again,  
So bodies mount in debt.

Life adapts.  
Life dies.  
Life fights.  
Life survives.

Life will never be the same.

Hope that this will be remembered,  
That people change and learn.  
That mistakes won't be repeated,  
And human nature takes a turn.

People will learn.  
People will listen.  
People will understand.  
People will remember.

But as the generations pass, the people will with them.

We never learn, it's here again  
That spreading wave of fear.  
History repeating,  
Once far now drawing near...