

ANDREA RIBOT
4t B

The door

Everyone is at home
with someone or alone,
scared to cross the door
without mask and gloves.

Now we're alone,
we're far from each other
without having said goodbye
nor given a hug.

Four walls will be my prison,
how much time? I don't know.
We stopped the whole world
and our lives with it.

I haven't told you how much I miss you,
your company.
It's hard not to feel emotional
but you keep me sane.

I will cross the door,
I won't be scared anymore.
Someday I will,
but until that day...