

## CHAPTER-23

### THOSE WERE THE GOLDEN DAYS



Parinika Prasad is Studying her 8<sup>th</sup> STD at Sadvidya High School, Mysore. She is interested in arts and music, and in free time pens poems, practices calligraphy and makes portrait pencil sketches.

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## THOSE WERE THE GOLDEN DAYS

Those were the golden days,  
When we roamed the world with fun and play.  
The city which bloomed with sounds & lights,  
Are now silent with lonely nights.  
A virus from the market of flea,  
Has brought the world on its knee.  
All the fun I had in school,  
Are just memories now I drool?  
Although missing the routines feel real bad,  
I makeup playing with mom and dad  
Still when science gives answer for all we lure,  
Why no solution for this cure?  
Though life is stagnant due to lockdown,  
This might be a blessing as life needed a slowdown.  
We hope solution from heavens soon,  
Till then Doctors and Police have come as boon.  
With all these, life is bland and placid,  
By being responsible we are sure of winning over  
Covid.