

LOCK DOWN

A Friday in March we were told to leave school,
Initially we thought it was really cool.
Facetiming friends and family is just not the same,
Who knows when we will see them again.
Locked up in four boring walls,
Missing our holidays and luxury pools,
The government are giving signs of hope,
But other days we feel down like a slope,
We are so grateful for the NHS,
We clap for them as we know they are trying their best.
Rainbows in windows to show support,
Everyone waking up early to hear the latest news report.
This lockdown is making us all frown,
All from a virus named after a crown.