



We can't go out and play,
it's a dull day.
Everyone is sad,
it makes us feel bad.

Coronavirus is taking lives,
it cuts us like knives.

All the shops are closed we can't go to school,
but we still need to follow the rule.

We can't see our friends,
when will this end.

Everyone is at home,
we can only use the phone.

They tell us to wash our hands,
at 8 we bang the pots and pans.

We draw pictures of rainbows,
because the NHS are our heroes.

We look forward to a better day,
when Boris says you can go outside to play.

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