

# Lockdown

*Like death, like fear, the ghost is near  
Taking lives and everyone's hope  
Ghostly stalking slowly approach  
Just one sneeze can cause two more haunts  
Wash your hands because the illness spreads  
Faster than ever and into your head  
In and out the spirit dashes  
Creeping and crawling, spoiling all of our fun  
No parks, no schools, no happiness  
Just fear and anxiety gripping you in  
Until it finally sleeps once more.*

*-Amelie*