

Lockdown

When you walk down the street,
People avoid each other,
When you walk into the park,
People stare.
No one greets you with a hi or hello,
But carry on and glare.
No one laughs or shouts,
No one talks, just glares.
As I walk home,
Rainbows cover windows and homes,
I smile and carry on and stare.
Others stop to smile with me,
Hope fills my body,
While the NHS saves our lives,
This pandemic will be over soon,
But for now,
This is life as we know it.

By Daisy