

7th July '20

## Growing Wings

I was being an ordinary child, doing what any other child did. Just after my 6th birthday, everything changed. A virus started in China around Christmas time and by the end of March we were in Lockdown. This means we couldn't go outside except from the garden. At first it was fun, we played, we explored, we enjoyed being together as a family. As the days went by, first I didn't notice the virus but then I realised what had happened. It was sad, I missed going out so much, and it felt lonely.

It was going on and on, but I suddenly realised there was a way to escape it. I realised that my imagination was the best way to escape, so as I sat on top of the monkey bars I began to imagine.

Sitting on the monkey bars I became aware that I had big beautiful wings. Then I saw a fairy, she was beautiful, and had shimmering pearls on her necklace. She told me to trust

my wings and just believe  
that I could fly. so I did,  
and my wings began to flap and  
I began to fly. As we flew  
I saw some astonishing sights  
and I forgot all about the virus.  
Then I remembered my mummy  
and my family I'd left behind  
in the garden and I missed  
them. I flew home to be with  
them again.

The next day I found a note  
on top of the monkey bars  
from the fairy. It said  
that whenever you want to escape  
the virus just read these  
words and your wings will  
come and we can explore  
together again.

Wings wings grow grow grow  
Fly fly fly up up up high  
Grow stronger everyday  
Until Lockdown is finished.

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