

Lockdown

Being trapped in my house for the past couple months has been a hell of a ride. Filled with happiness, sadness, stress and anger.

At the start of lockdown I didn't feel like it was that serious. I followed all the rules and took all the precautions, I just didn't think it would last this long. I have been terrified since the day I found out about the 'coronavirus'. I remember when someone told me about it I was so anxious that I started to not feel well and made myself believe that I had it. It was horrible and I ended up leaving school early. That happened more than once.

Currently my dad still has to work but he has much fewer jobs so i get to see him more often. I guess that is a positive too all of this. At the beginning I was so angry about my dad having to work as his job is to install sky boxes in peoples houses! How is he supposed to go into people's houses and follow the guidelines? Sky (the company he works for) was not doing much at the start and I was getting really scared. But thankfully now they have stopped him from being allowed to go into their houses.

Doing school work at home, for me, has been so much better than being in a classroom full of people and not being able to concentrate. I don't have to feel so anxious all the time and I can actually get on with my work. I feel

like i have learnt so much in such a short amount of time. Covid-19 has made me smart! I have also started writing poems to express my thoughts and feelings.

We have been having lovely weather, and I have been loving sitting in the garden and playing. I love being outside, the best feeling is breathing the lovely cool air in, and feeling it fill your lungs, and listening to the natural sounds of the birds in the trees, and the wind crashing past my ear like waves, it's amazing.

Shortly after lockdown started my great grandfather fell ill. He lives in America, and so does my great grandmother, and my 2 great aunts and their children. We call my grandfather Saba, I don't know why though. He was admitted to hospital and had to stay there for a while. He ended up getting blood transfusions. And that is when they realised that he was on his way out. His body stopped producing blood, and he was so weak he couldn't even walk. It was horrible to hear that. The worst part is that his wife couldn't even be there with him because of lockdown in their state. She was so upset and it broke our hearts. Thankfully the hospital agreed that he could go home and be with her until he passed and a nurse would stay with them. He was basically just a skeleton as there was nothing in his body. And a few days later, he sadly passed away. It was awful hearing the news. And the worst part was that my great grandma was so distraught. She basically has nothing to live for and she kept saying that she wanted to die.

The next day he had a funeral online, it was so nice getting to see all our family and hearing all the lovely things they had to say about saba.

Lockdown has been tough but we are all winning against this horrible virus. Hopefully soon it will all be over and we can see our family and friends, and treasure them more than ever. No one can take us down. So bring it on Covid-19.

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