

Rosen Class 1 - Poem

The New Normal

Only four children in our room,
Arriving late but leaving soon,
Wash and wash and wash your hands,
The world is closed so make no plans,
Two metres apart - stay in your seat,
We are the strongest and bravest,
The elite!

Divide the playground into two,
Coughing and sneezing - it's not the flu!
Did all the girls disappear?
I like this bubble - boys only here!
SATS are cancelled, hip hip hooray,
Every cloud has a silver lining they say!

My mother says my eyes are square,
Turn off the phone and brush your hair!
Read a book or make your bed!
My father's face is turning red,
I wish I was an only child,
My brother has gone completely wild!

All keyworkers deserve a raise,
For getting us through horrific days,
Doctors, teachers and cleaners too,
Shops and drivers helping me and you,
We clap and cheer and thank them all,
For acts of kindness (big and small!)

By Uzoma, Ekin, Ali and Kemo

(with support from Sophie and Melanie!)