

Lilli-Rose Voakes 11

Wrote a poem, in the format of a letter, for the essential workers of the couriers,

Dear couriers,

I guess I should start with,

thankyou,

Without endless orders of who knows what,

You deliver,

You're up at five,

And finish at eight,

Bringing us all our orders,

And when you leave,

You give a wave,

Brightening our day every delivery,

And when we hear the 'ding' of the door bell,

We know your essence has been near,

You're like Santa at Christmas,

Or a bunny at Easter,

Zig zagging along streets,

You bring us excitement with every perfectly packed package delivered,

So for that we'd like to say again,

Thankyou,