

Life in a Lockdown Bubble by Raffaella Gilbert

Life is different in a Lockdown Bubble.

The streets are empty.

The roads are quiet.

No more sounds of cars on their way to work.

Even the bike track is less busy

But our bubble is big.

Our house is huge

And our land is large.

Finding my family can be difficult!

I learn my lessons.

I help with house household chores.

I ride my bike.

I help my daddy do the firewood.

Every day my brothers milk the cow.

Mamma cooks and cleans and reads the news.

She doesn't go to work anymore.

Every night we watch a movie after dinner.

We are together.