

Lockdown Description

I saw grey during the Covid 19 lockdown. Grey papers telling unhappy (grey) news and grey skies; the lack of face to face communication, the long grey walks we took as a family, boring, painful and emphasizing the lack of being outside with friends and doing something fun. Lockdown tasted like toasted cheese and tomato sauce sandwiches. Dad's not very imaginative when it comes to lunch.

It was nice to hear music when I was participating in school from home. I'm not allowed to listen to music through earphones at "Normal" school.

During lockdown, I learnt about the addictive feeling of circling your fingernails on either side of your touchpad. The noise annoyed people (My Mum) but it was hard to stop. I climbed trees in our backyard that I had never considered climbing before and felt the different barks on my hands.

Towards the end of lockdown, I began to feel trapped, inclosed in the constricting bubble of my family. It's hard to remember that I was doing this for other people. Either way, I was relieved when bubbles all around New Zealand popped.