**Year 7 ‘Diary entry’ Competition**

I would like you to write a Diary entry, detailing a day in the life of Lockdown.

This could be a day in your life, or, how you imagine the life of someone else to be… someone older? Someone younger? Someone living alone? Someone in Hospital? Someone living abroad? Someone with the whole family isolating with them…

What are the positives as well as the challenges?

Use your imagination and have fun with it!

The winner will be announced in next Friday’s Year 7 Newsletter and I will post home a £10 Amazon voucher.

Good luck!!

Miss Gregory

Time tick by so fast. One-minute, you're in school, running around, on the vast full playground. Next, your walking around the vast empty playground. Life back then was so...

Easy you saw your friends you could play pranks you could even have fun at school my life was around school. I plan to work with children. My life needed freedom. I plan to help children. My life needed to learn about children's ways. I plan to stand up tall. I kneed people to understand. My life is based on telling my parents and everyone around him what my brother says. He can't speak properly. I am his blood; he is my blood. My parents always said I am over protective, one mention of him, about his ‘'weird’' way he speaks makes me want to cry, it's not his fault. I don’t cry because I'm ashamed of him, because I'm not. I cry because he does not know why no one can understand him. I cry because he has to use a talker a pad but only it is used to get him to write down what he is saying. He is getting better but for one reason and one reason only...Me. I have all ways been on the lookout for my brother in primary. All ways played with him. My friends didn’t mind. They knew why. I didn’t have much friends. People picked on me called me names I did not mind so long as they said nothing about my brother. I let them pick on me. Until one day. I was off to lunch in primary. Then I heard it worst thing they did to me. Simple words 4 simple words ‘billies brother is stupid’ I did not know who said it. I ran off away to a teacher coward I thought. I know they meant my brother I was the only Billie in the school. I cried and cried until lunch was over then pulled my self together and went to class. My parents know about it so does my old teachers. Though I didn’t know who said it. Never did find out who said it. Back then up to now I wonder who said it. I worry for my brother no one understands. I'm scared for him all alone at primary when I am having fun at secondary. He is only 7 years old in year 3. On the bus, when I see my mum and brother walking to home, I get off the bus at the next bus stop. In the morning I wait till the bus comes and I kiss goodbye my brother. But now we are on lockdown its probably for best as I remember that day people talked about why I cried. I remember him in nursery all lunch looking for me and I was being a coward crying. Two things I love the lockdown. Charlie is safe, and I can do work without secretly thinking about him. Changes surround me for I am swimming with them dangers of sharks but safety of islands. Like my dad is a bit like a shark when he does not see me working but my work is islands bringing me to safety.

 If I had the £10 amazon voucher, I would spend it on my brother. It is all most his birthday I don’t have nothing for him for his birthday before the lockdown I planned to get him something before his birthday like he likes Pokémon and for his birthday my mum and dad got him a d:s and I want to get him a d:s Pokémon game for his birthday but I can't because I don’t have money. He deserves it.

 From Billie Alexander