**MY FAMILY LIFE IN LOCKDOWN (500 words without title)**

My family and I were watching the BBC News at 6 when there came the news we were all dreading: The UK was going into Lockdown. The room went silent. I could see my sister looking at me, but I chose to ignore her. I went up to my room and switched on my computer so I could message my friends to take my mind off the mindless destruction coronavirus has created. I heard my mum in the kitchen, chatting to my dad. I couldn’t catch anything they were saying, but they sounded worried. That night, I heard my sister whining to mum and dad she can’t sleep but by then I was already dozing off.

I woke up, remembering the news from yesterday. I hoped it was just a bad dream, but it wasn’t.

Sadly, we had to cancel our Easter holiday to Czech (to our grandma, grandad and cousins) as well as our June holiday Menorca (our favourite holiday of the year) and also the summer holiday Austria. I was devastated. This was our last year to go to Menorca as next year I am in secondary so we won’t be able to take me out of school to go! We were also looking forward to driving to Austria as we were going to stay in a little B&B with a pond close by. The B&B and shuttle didn’t get cancelled, but we decided to cancel it ourselves, as we thought we wouldn’t be very popular with an English number plate!!

Unfortunately, my Mum got furloughed from her job. But they still paid her 80% salary so we were still getting money throughout lockdown. At first, my mum was pretty upset because she loves her job, but after a bit she was ok with it, since she could do home school with my sister.

 My family and I also did Joe Wicks every morning. I actually surprised myself with lockdown, as I thought it would be boring as watching paint dry, but it wasn’t too bad because we learnt new card games with our mum as well as ordering a new pool for the hot days! Soon enough though, the government announced that schools were reopening for some years.

I begged my mum to go back to school the first week, but she wouldn’t let me just yet. So I stayed home the first week. Happily for me though, she phoned our school secretary on Friday and my Mum decided it was safe enough for me to go the following week. I was super happy but also quite nervous going back to school for the first time in months! I was thinking, ‘Are any of my friends back at school? Will I follow the rules correctly? What if I accidentally break a rule?’ But the school day was good and I was happy to be back.

Thinking back to Lockdown with empty shopping aisles and so on, I’m happy to be slowly getting back to a new normal!