**Lockdown lowdown**Day 1

Lockdown lowdown in the house of Doe
All dressed up with nowhere to go

Day 2

Alarm goes off and I start my day.
The usual routine, the usual way.
Teeth brush, shower and dress to impress.
Rush down the stairs the day I address.

Breakfast of coffee and fruit toast with butter.
Today I am working, my heart is a flutter.
I travel to work and the traffic is bare.
I walk in the classroom to a sight so rare.

Empty places and a silence so loud.
I miss the noise, I miss the crowd.
I miss the smiles and playground jest.
I miss the children with which we are blessed.

The joke of my age and Victorian time.
Watching the choir and the boys that mime.
The everyday dramas and tears that come after.
The “it wasn’t me” acting that warrants a BAFTA.

No matter the child, whatever the fix.
I miss the class, I miss year 6

By Mr Doe