

Hope by Emily Morris

I was only 8 when it all began,

It affected every woman and man.

We used to do what we liked when we were free,

Then we had to stay home, that's the way it had to be.

A virus called COVID was sweeping the Earth,

Scientists were working really hard for all their worth.

People were dying, hundreds at a time,

The government told us it would be fine.

We couldn't see our relatives it was that bad,

I really missed them all, I was really sad.

Then the clever people developed a cure.

Well, 75% I think, I'm not sure.

So, the people we love, we were able to see,

My nanny and grandad were thrilled to see me.

Our NHS were working under incredible pressure,

Their dedication and care couldn't measure.

So, it was the vaccine that gave hope to us all,

So, its hands, face, space, it's your call!