

Lockdown Senses Poetry

Lockdown is like a snake, quiet and dangerous.

 The sight of it is bright, sunny and strange, 

 The touch of it is all-day pyjamas, 

 The sound of it is Joe Wicks' voice, 

 The taste of it is a still-warm, home-baked roll, 

 The smell of it is soapy hands. 

Lockdown is a dream of 2020.



Lockdown is like _____

 The sight of it is _____, 

 The touch of it is _____, 

 The sound of it is _____, 

 The taste of it is _____, 

 The smell of it is _____, 

Lockdown is _____.