

Generation lockdown

Lockdown, literally the most boring thing ever invented! The coronavirus might as well be at the front door chanting 'fee, fie, fo, fum', however this story is no fairy tale. Well it is not your average fairy tale. This is the story which you tell tiny tots to teach them a lesson, this is the stuff of quaranTWEEN's nightmares (definition-a tween who is forced into a living hell for what feels like an eternity).

At first it wasn't too bad, I mean we finally had some sun in the UK! And everybody who lives in the UK knows that when the sun comes out, we go online and start looking for pools. Now I don't mean cheap plastic ones I mean giant Jacuzzis and actual swimming pools! I mean a lazy boy spa doesn't sound all that bad when its 'hot'. Me and my sister had been pleading with our mam to get us a giant, bubbly jacuzzi tub for ages, when our mam told us that it had been ordered me and my sisters excitement began show as we jumped up and down . YES, MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! We spent the following week waiting by the big bay window for the postman to come. When it finally arrived me and my sister rushed to it like it was a crying baby. We unwrapped it like there was no tomorrow AND...it was a 4-inch-deep, plastic paddling pool for babies. That wasn't even the worst part about it, it was covered in glow in the dark dinosaurs. I am positive I saw my sister shed a few tears! Now this was bad enough however this was just the beginning of what I like to call 'my series of unfortunate events'.

I'm telling you this pool was cursed, and I mean it.

First off, it arrived at 7 AM, I usually wake up at 07:30 AM. helloooo ever heard of beauty sleep?

Secondly, I had to fill it up. that's right ME. by MYSELF.

Thirdly, it was ice-cold like the arctic because we had to use the hose pipe!

After I had filled it up, I ran upstairs and told my sister to get her swimming costume on and come outside, little did she know I had a surprise for her. The second she stepped in she jumped straight back out at the speed of light, well at least she attempted to .when she had gotten in I had filled up a jug with the same freezing water as the pool and... I dumped it over her head! I don't think I had ever heard somebody scream as loud as she had in this moment. After I had completed this act of kindness, she decided to return the favour by splashing me. However, karma soon caught up to her as she fell over 5 seconds later. SPLASH ! as she hit the water , the droplets spiralled out in an array of tiny crystal like formations and then landed on me AGAIN.

To make things even worse than they already were ,my bother had to sneak out of the house to meet his friends. My mam had shouted down for him to let the dog out and he hadn't responded, so she shouted again and again until she got angry and told me to check if he was ok . I flung his door open to discover that he wasn't there! I searched the house to see if I could find him and he wasn't anywhere in the house.my mam decided to check his tablet and he had texted his friend and had made plans to meet up with them.

He returned at 10 PM at night and had to take a shower with his shoes and clothes on . after that he had to self isolate in his bedroom for 2 weeks and couldn't leave. We had to get everything for him: his food, his drinks and his clothes.at first it wasn't annoying but as the days went on it got worse and worse

This is my experience during lockdown, covid-19 is a terrible thing however I hope you are making a good thing out of it