

A letter to 10 year old me

Dear 10 year old me,

Currently you're living a happy and free life where you can go out and see your friends, have sleep overs every other weekend. However in 2020 a global pandemic will hit. Your life will change. School will stop in March and you won't get to sit your GCSEs. Teachers will make up grades based of what they think you deserve but you know that isn't fair, you know you deserve better as they don't see the work you put in at home. You struggle in exams to focus so you know there's a chance you'll fail if they want to use mocks to help make these grades up.

You won't be able to go out as often, only 30 minutes for exercise per day or essential trips only. You can't see your friends, your family. Your future will be uncertain.

The death rates will be so high, and many people will die all over the world. You'll have to sanitise and wash your hands constantly. Every Thursday for a set amount of week at 8pm you'll clap to show your support for the NHS and key workers.

Eventually the Lockdown will start being lifted. Slowly normality will return. By the beginning of August local lockdowns will take place and another spike in death rates will happen. However you just have to power through it, you have so many amazing friends to support you and the family will to. I can't say it's going to be fun but just think about what the future holds for you.

From,

Your future self 🙂 x