

## **Lockdown Journeys**

I look through the window on rainy nights,  
when the trees are dripping wet:  
the stars string the sky with fairy lights,  
the clouds as black as jet.

The sofa is a creaking ship  
that sails a stormy sea;  
and I a pirate clashing swords  
with the dreaded enemy.

I reach the island of the moon  
and dig down deep for treasure;  
and though these walls may shut me in,  
my world goes on forever.