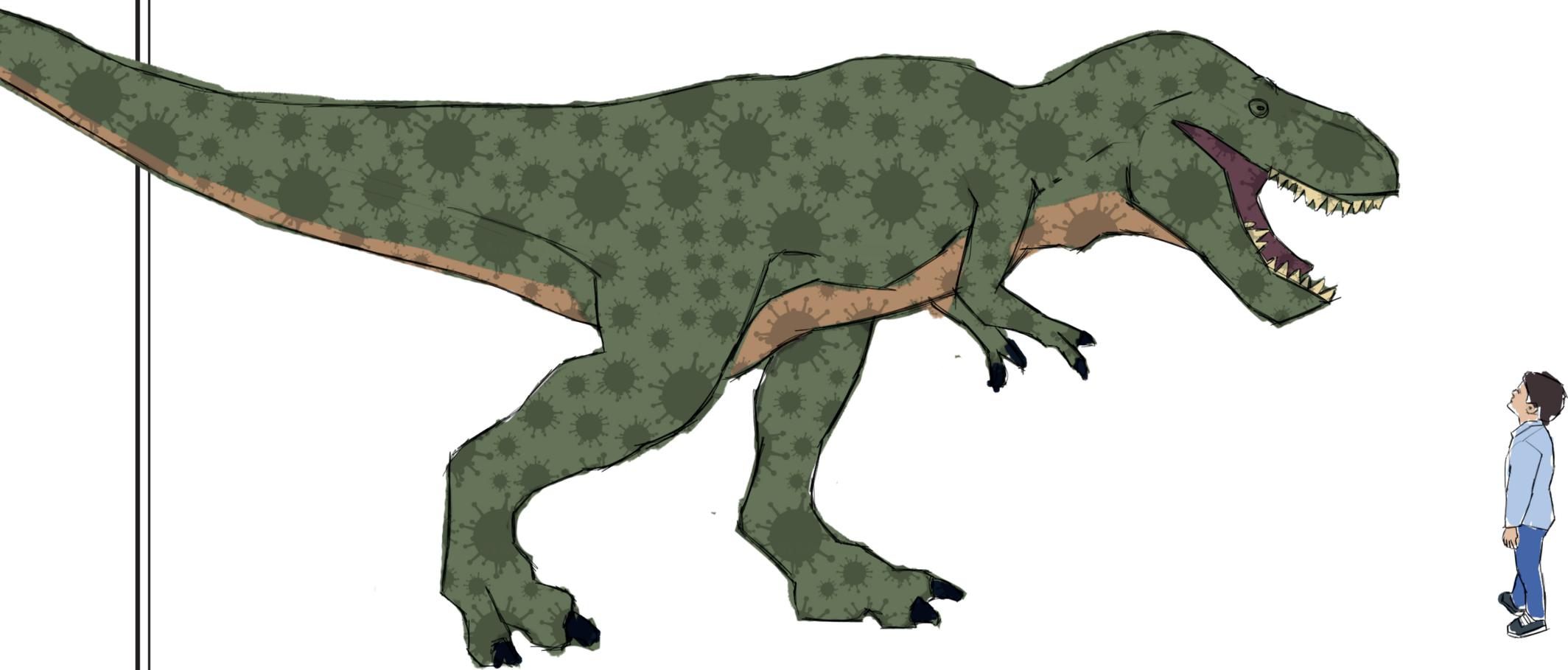
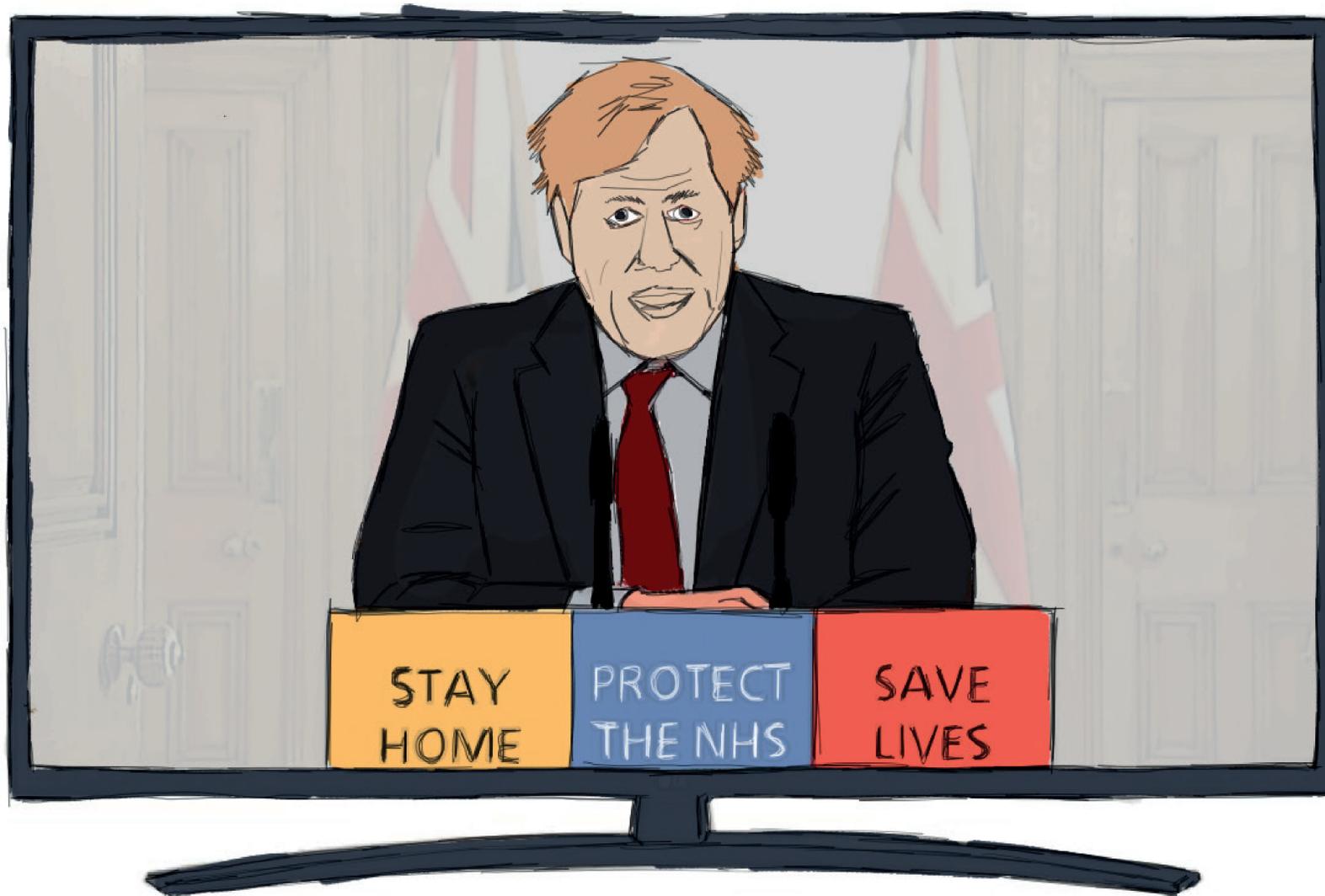


# THE CORONASAURUS REX!



BY JADE MILLINGTON

“What’s this Coronavirus thingy”, thought Billy  
He’d heard it mentioned over and over,  
By his mum, his teacher and on the tv.



I know it’s something bad, it must be,  
My mum wouldn’t keep me at home all day,  
If she had a choice, trust me!



My school is closed and so is the park,  
I'm doing my work at home,  
“Your grandparents are old!”, my mum keeps saying,  
“We have to leave them alone!”.





So, this Coronavirus thingy,  
Is it a Coronasaurus Rex?  
Stomping about the towns,  
Being nothing but a pest?  
Does it eat humans for its dinner?  
Does it put them in its nest?  
Does it fly around the cities?  
Breathing fire from its chest?

Does it prefer stinky children?  
And this is why I have to shower?  
Maybe keeping squeaky clean,  
Is our only super power!



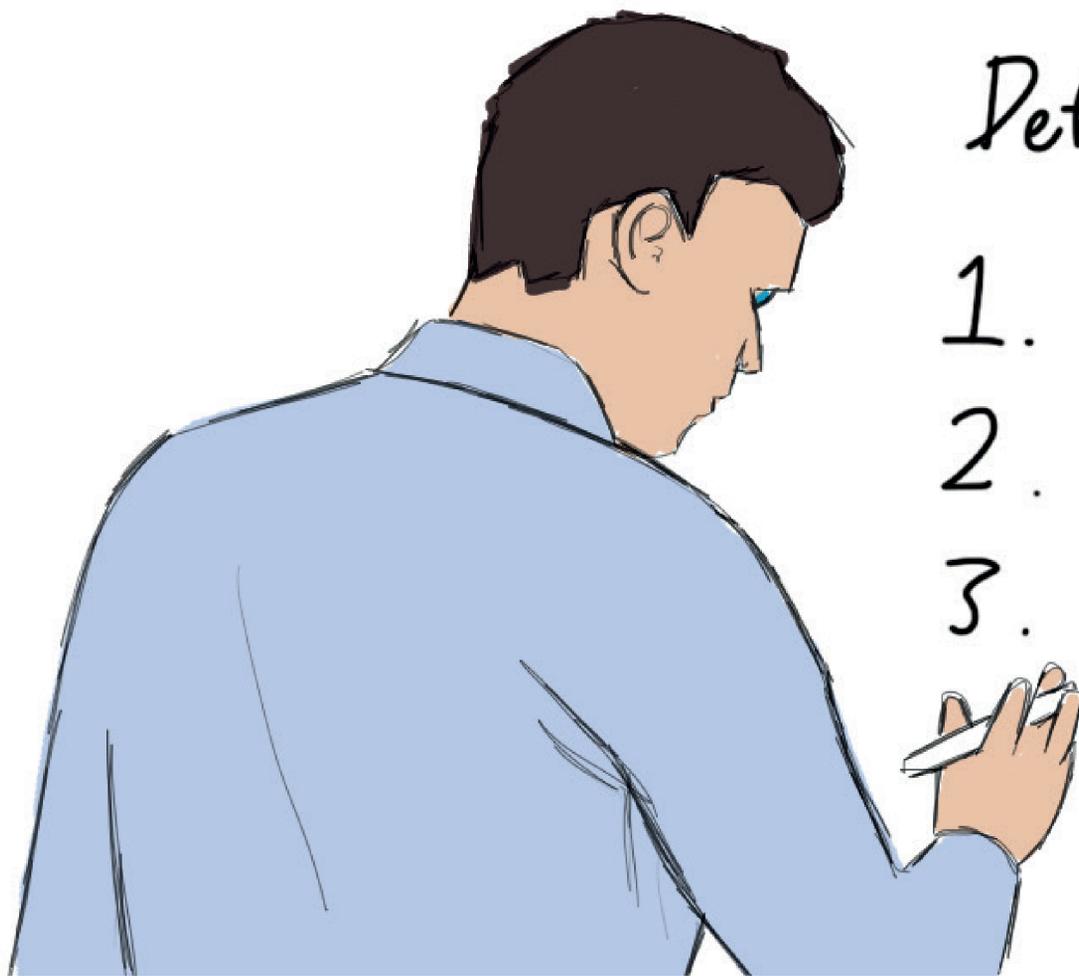
Does it prefer older people?  
Because they can't run as fast?  
I'm going to get my Nerf gun,  
And shoot it up it's...bottom.

“Wash your hands and count to twenty!”,  
Mum says over and over  
“Sing Happy Birthday twice!”,  
Says my teacher, Mrs Clover.



This Coronasaurus Rex,  
Is a pain in the bum!  
Who does he think he is?  
Taking away all our fun?

“Muuuummm!” I shout,  
As loud as I can roar,  
“Let’s come up with a plan,  
to defeat this corona dinosaur!”

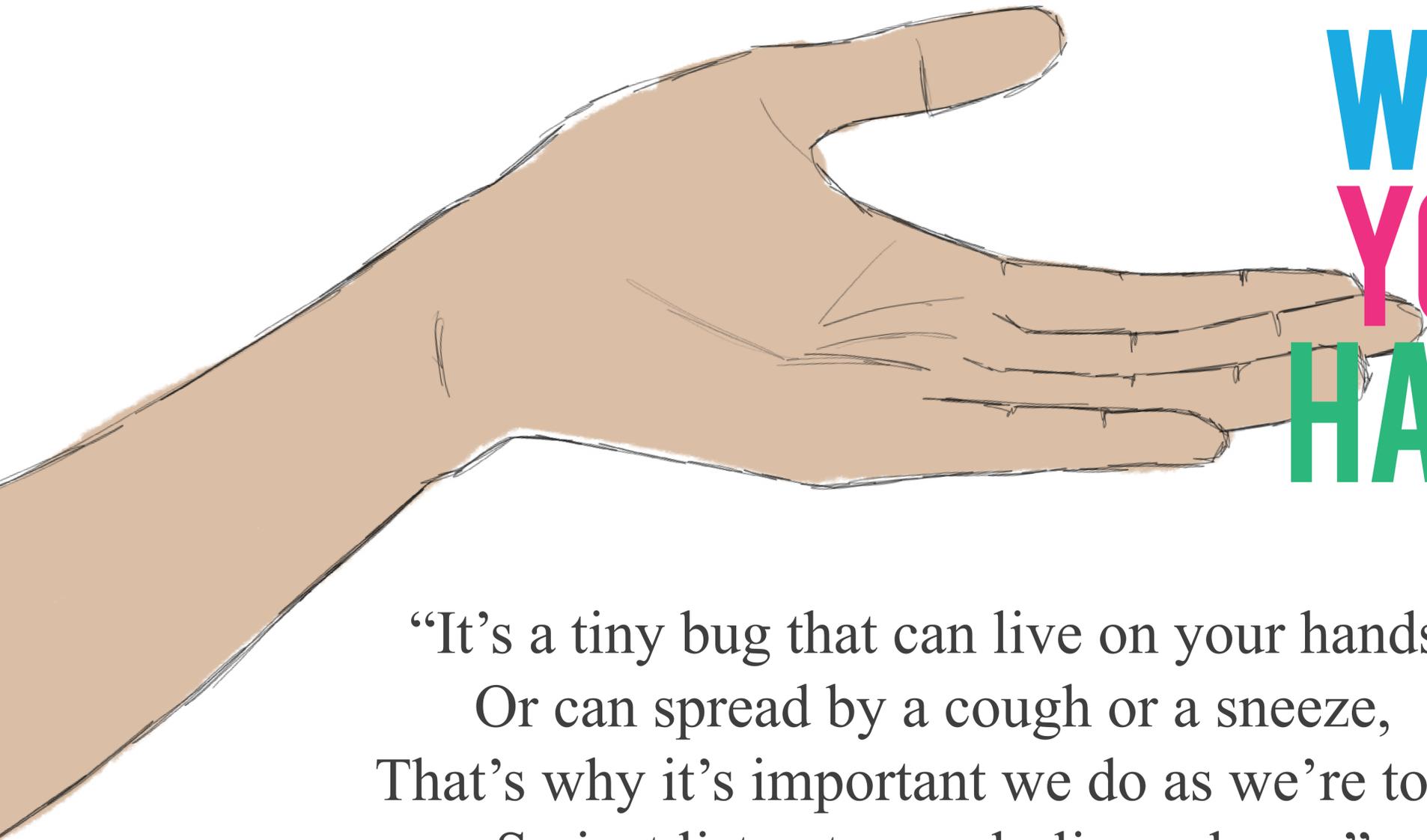


*Defeat Coronavirus Rex Plan*

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

“Oh Billy,”, my mum says,  
With a smile on her face,  
“The coronavirus is not dinosaur,  
Stomping all over the place!”.

“The coronavirus is like a tiny bug,  
So tiny it can’t be seen,  
It doesn’t fly or breathe fire,  
It’s not big, scary or mean.”

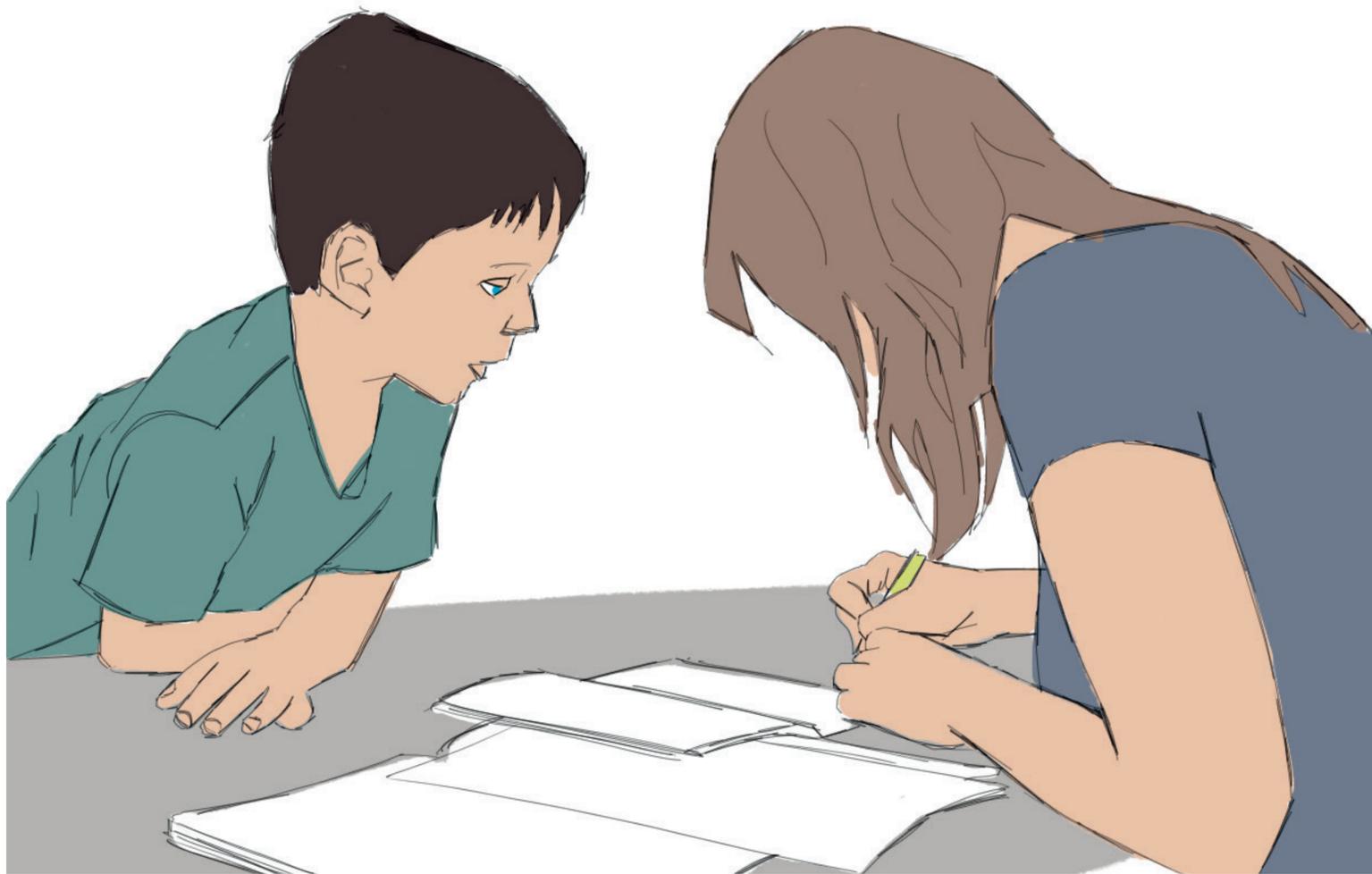


**WASH  
YOUR  
HANDS**

“It’s a tiny bug that can live on your hands,  
Or can spread by a cough or a sneeze,  
That’s why it’s important we do as we’re told,  
So just listen to me darling, please.”

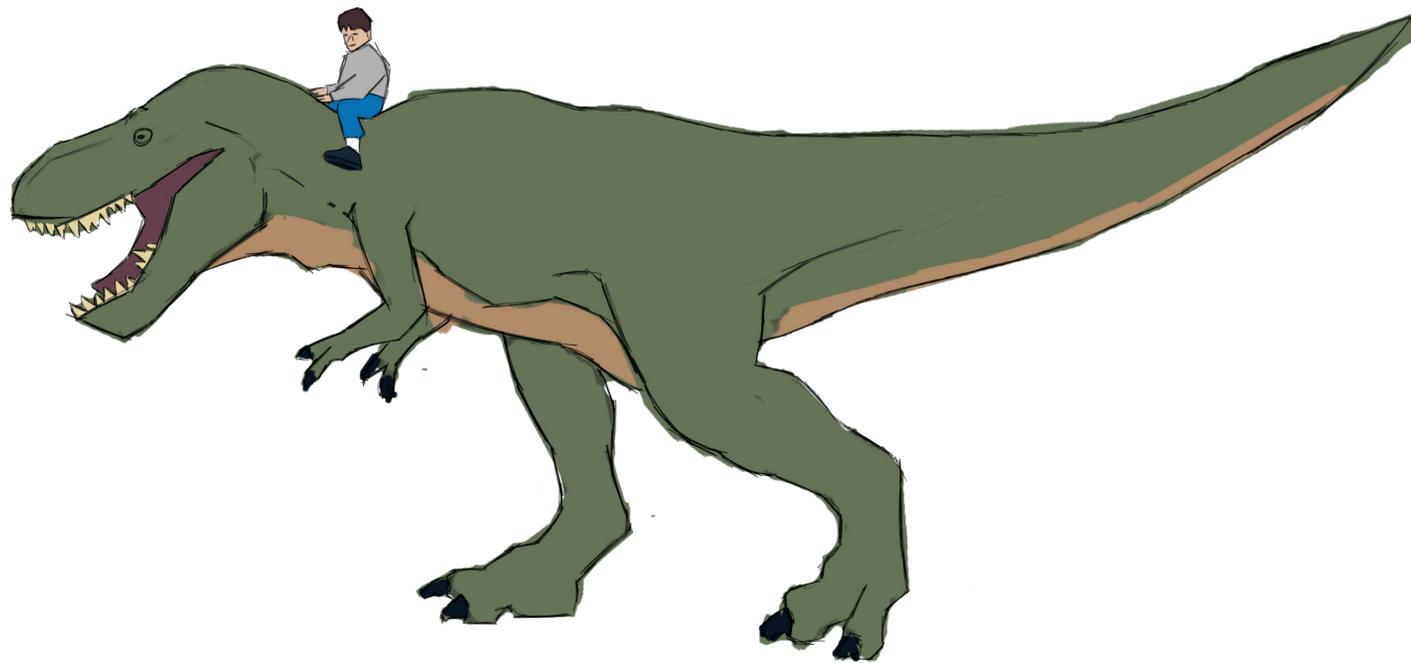
“We’re young and healthy so we should be fine,  
We just have to keep away from those who aren’t,  
We could pass on the bug and it could make them poorly,  
And that’s not what we want!”

“So, for a few weeks we’ll stay in the house,  
Play games, watch films, have fun,  
You’ll do your school work and help mummy cook,  
We’ll take walks and ride our bikes in the sun.”



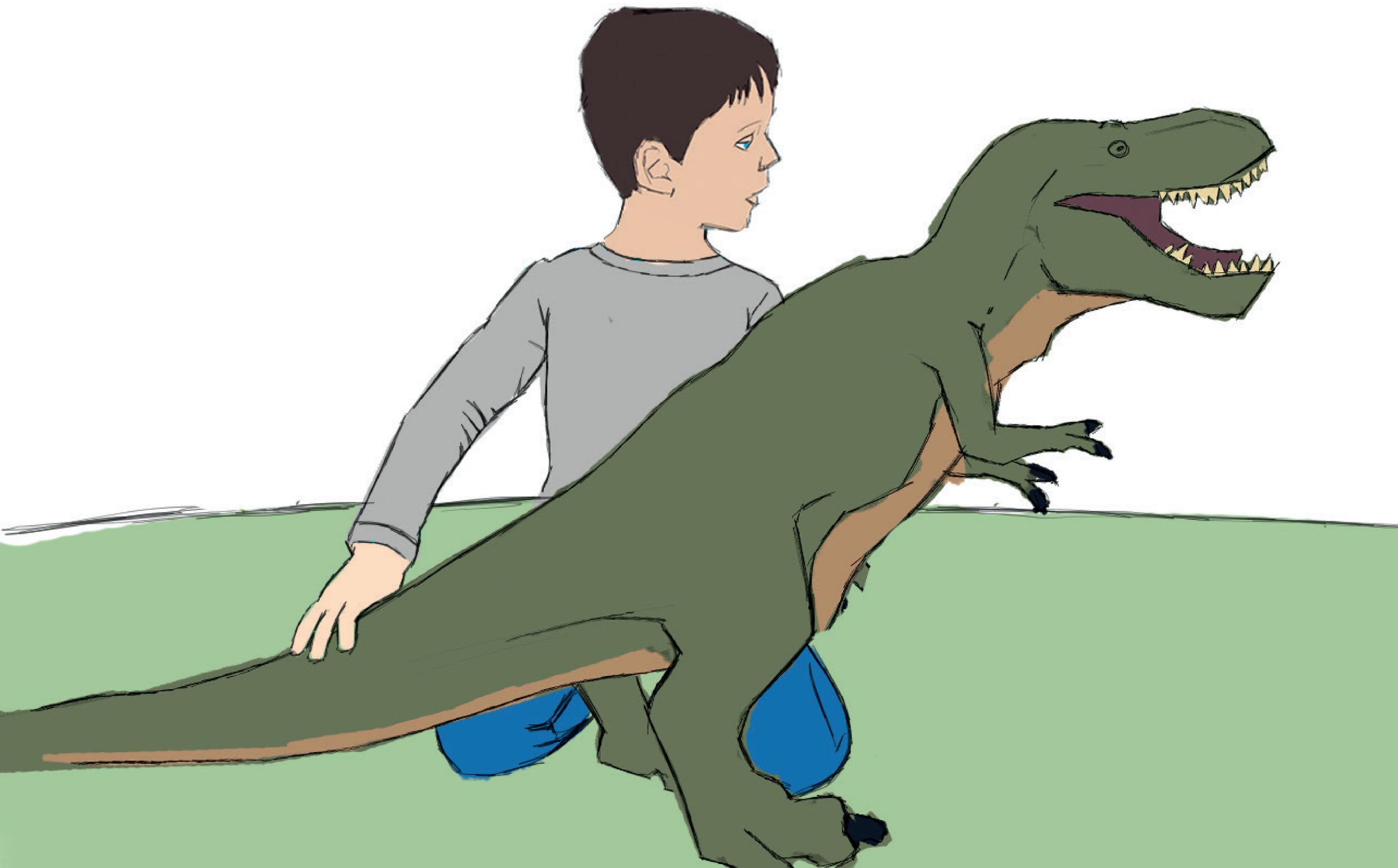
“But it’ll be just me and you my darling son,  
We won’t visit any family or friends,  
We’ll wait patiently to see everyone,  
Once this nasty bug has gone.”

So, it's just a tiny bug, thought Billy,  
Not a giant dinosaur,  
Well if its tiny and we just have to wash it away,  
It's not as bad as I thought before.



I knew the Coronasaurus Rex wouldn't be the bad guy,  
He'd be my best friend, a winner,  
I'd sit on his neck, we'd fly through the towns,  
And he'd eat all the nasty bugs for dinner!

So, Billy went out into the garden,  
To play with his favourite dinosaur,  
This will all be over soon, he thought,  
And things will go back to the way they were before.



THE END