

Coronavirus

Sadness

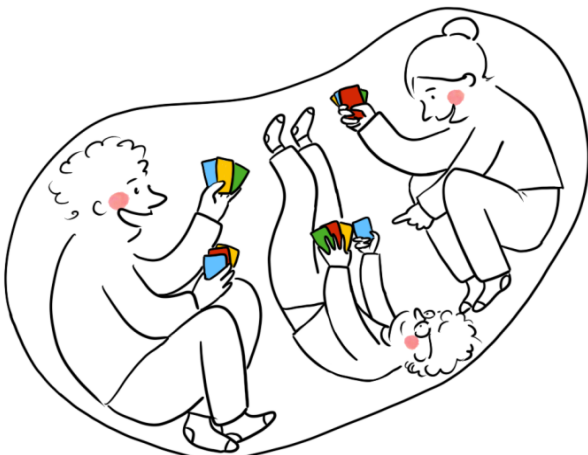
We all live in lots of different types of cocoons. Some people live all by themselves...



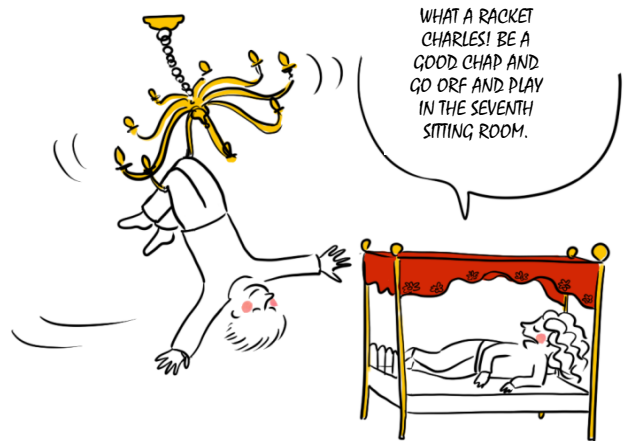
...and some people live with lots of other people...



...and some people have to squeeze in...



...and others have loads of space...



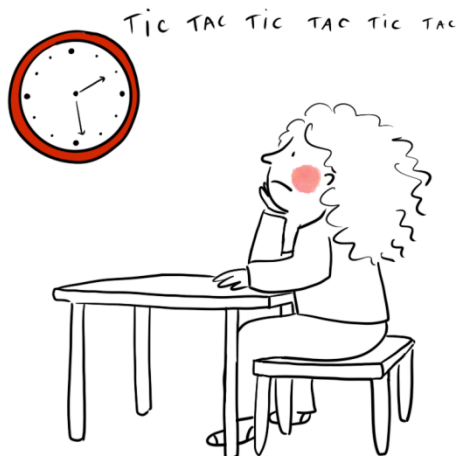
It's just not fair! Everyone would like a lovely garden to have fun in...



...or at least a room to themselves to get away from little brothers when they are being too tiresome!



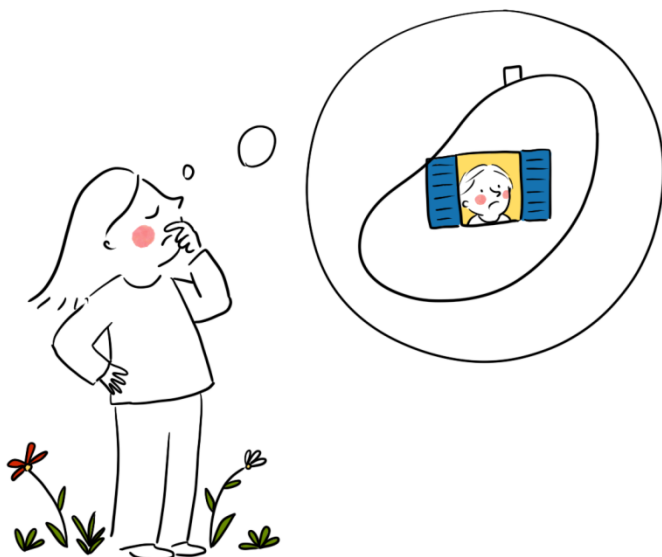
It's true. But don't give up! Tell yourself that waiting for the end of cocoonfinesment is like waiting for your birthday: you have to wait and wait....



...and then finally it always arrives!



You could also try to think about the people who are less fortunate than you in their cocoon...



Even if your own cocoon is less than perfect, have a look out of the window and see the first signs of Spring.



Spring is like mother nature gradually coming out of her cocoon, leaving Winter behind. It's just like she's getting ready to welcome us back when we leave our cocoonfinesment too...



...and she's even more beautiful than ever! Why don't you draw some anti-coco insects in your cocoonfinesment book?

