Dear Diary,

Today feels very strange. I’m so used to having to shout to be heard, or having to stand with my hands on my hips and teacher stare into the crowds but it’s not been that way for some time. I said the word vertices the other day and nothing. I said it at home. I said it in the park. I even tried to say it in the shops but there was no loud cry of CORNERS!

I have heard from some of Year 6 via Purple Mash, in emails or even via phone calls but it’s just not the same as being in our crowded classroom. There’s no-one around to remind me to drink water or to help me to remember it’s not a cupboard but the Sanctuary or to beat me in a running race.

These last few weeks have been strange and I know there will be plenty more strange weeks to come but I’ve learnt something over these lockdown days. The world is full of kind people, we’re all so creative and music is enjoyed so much more. I’ve spent my days practicing my trombone and playing for the people around me, helping to raise their spirits. I’ve been inspired by each and every one of my class who has gone out of their way to show kindness and compassion during this time.

I am so lucky to have got to teach such a wonderful class!

Miss Finch