

IVÁN #STAYATHOME#

On Friday, March 13th, I went to the school with my friends and my teachers as usual.

But something strange happened. My teacher told us, using my pictogram book, that the next few weeks the school would be closed. She hugged and kissed us at the end of the school day, unlike other days.

At the weekend, my parents didn't want to go outside . What a strange situation!

I asked them, using my pictogram book, to go to the park to play, walk or ride my bike. I love doing all these activities so much!!!

But they always answered: It is not allowed! We cannot!

On Monday, I woke up and had my breakfast but Daddy was not ready to go to school. Something different was happening....

Mummy told me that we had to work at home. I didn't understand. This is wrong... I have to work in my classroom with my teacher.

Everything I did was wrong. I felt so weighed down... and so did my mum.

Mummy changed her mind. We read a story, I had a look at my favourite books and watched my favourite cartoons.

In the afternoon we still couldn't go swimming or ride our bikes.

The next day we had to stay at home again, and the next one, and the next one....But every evening we went to the balcony to clap with all our neighbours. It was the best part of the day.

After more than one week at home, I was really nervous. I needed to go out, to run fast and then slow, to jump, to move.... So I started to cry, to shout and to move my hands up and down.

Mummy told me, with my pictogram book, that we could go out for a walk.

Bravo!!! I was so happy!

But there was nobody in the street, everywhere was so quiet and calm... Suddenly some people started to shout from their balconies. They said mean words to mummy. I was calm and happy, enjoying my walk; but my mother was stressed and nervous. She started crying, and we had to come back home.....

What can we do to help Ivan and his mummy??