

My life has changed a lot since the pandemic began. We had to stop running Girl's Brigade, which made us all very sad. We had to cancel a trip to Clip n Climb in Cambridge and our District Camp, as well as all our Easter activities. We are especially sad because the summer term is our favourite term and we go out as much as possible in the lighter evenings. We were also looking forward to the Carnival.

Instead, I have been emailing and texting messages to parents for the girls to read. I sent out some craft materials and cards to cheer them all up. I am now busy planning for next term and hoping we will be back then.

Julia Attwood  
Captain, 1st Saffron Walden Girls Brigade



By Sophie

## Lockdown 2020

The lockdown has been a time to look back and reflect.  
These last few months will go down in history.  
Those who have lost their lives in 2020 will always be remembered.  
They will join those lost in other times of disaster and despair.

The other day whilst walking my dog on our hour's daily exercise, I looked down at his lead and saw his felt poppy we bought for Remembrance Day last year.

Whilst enjoying the fresh air, the sunshine and the quiet, I felt a sudden rush of peace and calm in this time of anxiety and fear. As we continued to walk I kept looking down at that little felt poppy. Thinking about all those lives lost, not only during the world wars but recent conflicts also ...

Then a thought entered my head. Right now we are at war, but this war is different. Our soldiers are not marching off in uniform armed with rifles. They are working in hospitals, wearing scrubs, armed with care and compassion. Our soldiers are not fighting in conflict at the controls of a Spitfire. They are walking the corridors of care homes looking after those who survived World War 2. Our soldiers are not living in trenches looking the enemy in the eye. They are the key workers and volunteers keeping the nation going and looking after the vulnerable.

The enemy this time is different. It is more scary than man. Soldiers are told to attack the enemy, but this enemy does not discriminate, it is not only targeting our soldiers but anyone. It does not care about age, gender, religion, ethnicity or social class.

This enemy cannot be seen or heard, our soldiers are fighting an invisible enemy. Like any war there will be loss and destruction, however, we will get through.

We will overcome and be able to see loved ones again. Our soldiers are our superheroes and whilst they don't wear capes or have the ability to fly, these heroes walk among us and will see us through these dark days, into the light again.

Nikki Pick  
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