The first time I thought about lockdown, I expected to enjoy it for the first three days or so, and then get bored. I couldn't have been more wrong.

I have been standing in ponds, getting wet and having fun. I have hatched goslings, 7 to be exact. I have swam. I have spent time with my family. I'm starting to think lockdown is a holiday, just with loads of homework.

Things have been a lot less busy, what with barely anyone coming to see us. When I'm not working, outside or on an expedition with dad, I'm at home, happy.