**My Kennington Teacher**

When all of this goes way

Please stay.

Fresh air

A cool breeze

Breathing perspective

Through the fog

The prison

Lockdown London

A walk

Smile

Chat

In wind

Rain

Snow

Here comes the sunshine

No rush.

Only human souls

Come what may

If everything else fades away

I hope you will stay

My Kennington Teacher

When all of this goes away

Please stay.