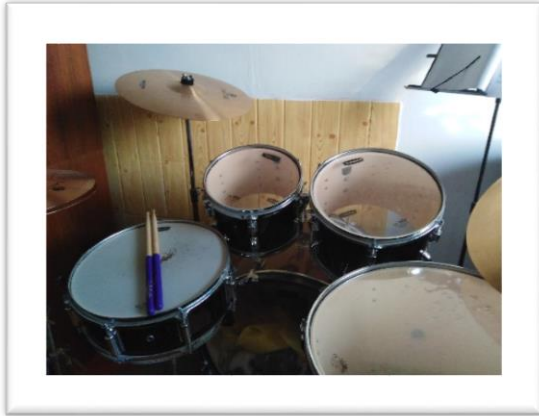


CAGES.



D.B.

Only when I play the drums do I feel like a free man and not like an animal in the cage.



M.B. **My rooster**

This animal is my rooster and the rooster is my year project. I must watch the hen house closely, because a fox kills hens. This rooster is young and he is the new alfa in his herd, because the old alfa is dead. I look forward until i take it to the presentation .this photo is a photograph in his fence.

In his fence there is not much grass, that's why we must give it a lot feeding.

Body Full Of Fear

F.Č.



You are poor.
I will eat you.
Your skin is sick.
I will eat you.
You are full of fear.
I will eat you.
Your life is destroyed.
I will eat you.
How do you feel?
Why do you have glass eyes?
Why are you crying?
Why are you screaming?
Are you free?
Can you breathe?
Are you sad?
You are sad.
Why are you sad?
Cuz I will eat your body. Body full of fear.

The alarm beeps loudly. It's twelve o'clock, but I stay in bed with my thoughts. I will slowly begin to prepare for having to get out of bed. I feel like a bag full of stones. Five more minutes please. My eyelids are slowly falling off. Alarm clock again. It's two in the afternoon and I finally got out of bed. I can barely stand on my feet but somehow I run into the kitchen and sit down at the table.

I'll peek out the window. There is no one anywhere on the street, in the housing estate. How could anyone be there? Everyone is quarantined. I sit down in the living room with the TV and watch the

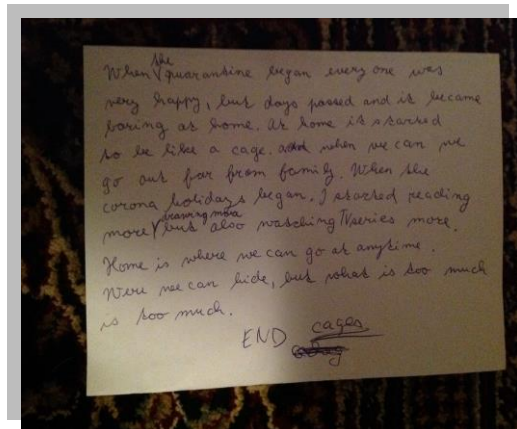


news. Another nearly 500,000 new cases overnight. It's been too long. I have to get out. The last five months have been like being half dead to me. Contact with no one, my mother will call as much as possible if I'm fine. I always say everything is fine. But the truth is that I started taking some pills, I couldn't quite do it anymore. The doctor said it was dangerous for me to isolate myself from society. I have a problem being alone, which is now quite difficult to solve at this time. I long ago forgot to take them regularly. When I'm sick, I organize them, for example, the whole plateau. Then I feel absolutely great, as if everything was beautiful.

CJ

This is the cage my brother had for the mice before I was born and then I inherited it for my guinea pigs. M.M.





Right now I live in big cage. I am lucky because we have big garden so I can go outside not like people who are trapped in



their houses/apartments. I can go outside and feel the air without mask see the sun without window. Š.P.

And here we can see beautiful cage with bird and some ball in it. The cage has weird shape but the bird is cute.

There is something like a strong twig. The cage has a plastic base with some iron



components the bottom also has a drawer which you can remove because of the bird poop. My opinion is that the cage looks good.

There is a bird, that is yellow. In the cage there is a small branch which the bird is sitting on. V.S.

RReal and mental cages

In these corona times sometimes we can feel like in the cage. For example in a small flat without garden or at least something like a garden it is understandable, that we feel like in the cage. (Just for information this is not my or my family's case, because like I said at many times really many times we have a nice place where we live now.)

Back to the topic, it is understandable because this time, with all the limitations and changes, is it new, specific, sometimes hard and different situation for each of us. So we have to deal with it somehow and the truth is that now we can help the world by staying at home, let's take advantage of it.



Often we have and we create our own mental cages. Our own cages and borders where is the end, we will end there and we will not go behind them. So let's try to destroy our mental cages and little by little try to live without them. (This photo is my night view from my own "house" cage) B.S.



Because of coronavirus I have to stay home with my family for 24/7. This is really bad, I 'm getting crazy. But there is one good thing in these situation: 19th April there was my birthday,

and twins give to me this AWESOME and TERIFFIC Green Day cup. I love it so much! Hot chocolate in this cup is the only reason why I survived. K.V.

Actually, people have a special property that we shut something or somebody in the cage. We shut animals in cages. Because we "need" money.

Also, we shut us in the cages. Daily. There are lots of cages in which we "are". One of them is a mobile phone.

This is a thing, which we use since we wake up in the morning till we go sleep again. We check Instagram every minute and when we are bored, we take our phones from our pockets and it doesn't matter that there is nothing interesting. Almost nobody leaves the house without phone.

Most of teenagers use their phone more hours than they sleep (it's more than 7 hours). I actually think, that phones are necessary, but sleeping is more necessary.



We are looking in our phones, and we don't see the world which is around us. We are in a hurry and phones help us to be more in hurry. Because when we get a message, we answer immediately. Right now. And also our brain is working in the different way than 40 years ago. Our brain receives a lots of information every minute. And this is why we don't remember things from school. Because our brain is full of unnecessary things from the internet.

So, yes, we need phones, but not so much. And children actually don't need phones. They need to grow up and play with toys. Let's be honest, I also use a phone. Every day. But I sleep more. E.V.

STORY TIME

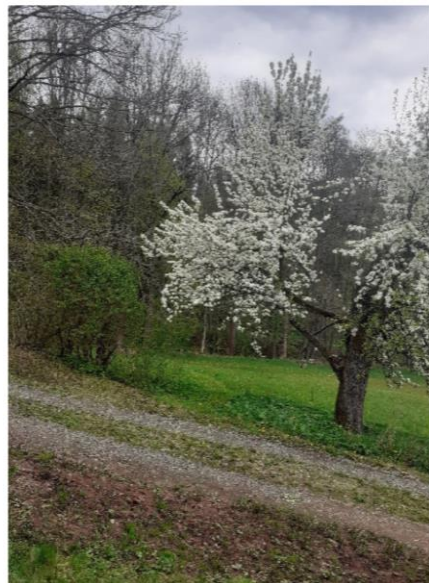
You know what? Did you ever think about the story of a hen's life? I'm gonna tell you it's not a long story. A hen came to the world from egg. After some months chicken grow up to an adult hen.

And as an adult hen, people put the hen to



the cage, and after some time living in the cage with 14 other hens people take our story hero and kill it. So good life huh? We can change it. Let's do it. Tom

Most of the time I spend in the town of Turnov there I am most of the time at home



because of quarantine. At home, I feel like I'm in a cage because I can't go out and spend time with friends. But now I'm with my dad where I no longer feel like I'm in a cage because we live more in nature and that's why I can go out and spend time in nature.

You are in your thoughts like in cage. You look at someone and your thoughts are like:
„he is not smiling he is sad“

„she have big nose she is ugly“

„this i stoo hard, i can't do it“

„she is small and cute, she is definitely kind“

„he is beautiful, she must have the best life“

But the question is: Does it matter?

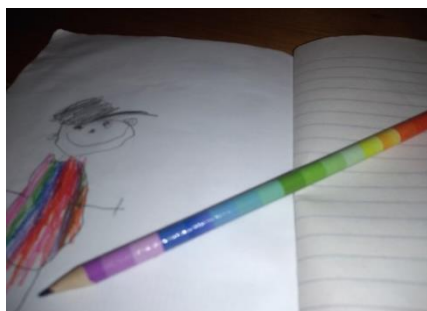
Sometimes you are thinking too much. You don't know everything, but you don't need it, so you also don't need deal with it.

Have you ever looked at someone and thought: „I don't know if I think he/she is pretty or not...“?

This is probably more problem of girls, but boys are do it too...

And again:
Does it matter?

I think that this



thoughts limit us and it is our own cage...

This is my rabbit cage. In this cage live my rabbit his name is Bob. From the beginning Bob lived in special cage for rabbit. Later the cage was too small for him. My grandfather started building this cage. At Christmas Bob got the new big cage.



FP.

Once upon a time there was a little bird named Zdeněk. Zdeněk lived in a very big white cage. The cage was very comfortable. Zdeněk liked its cage very much. One day Zdeněk died because it was old. The cage stayed alone. One day the cage was destroyed because no one lived in it. The end. PC

