

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Eliška. She was trying very hard to come up with a story so she could hand in her assignment, but nothing good was coming to her mind. All she could think about was a dangerous virus spreading across the world and how she can't meet her friends because the government banned all gatherings with more than 10 people. There were rumors saying that there could be even more strict precautions. With ^alament, she accepted that she won't be able to celebrate her birthday that year. /noun/

One day, as she was reading the news, she came across an article about how previously smog-choked cities were now much less polluted, rivers were clearer, and animals were being disturbed less by people. Maybe the pandemic was good for something! On the other hand, that life-threatening virus was killing people, especially the elderly. Quid pro quo, I guess.

After she read the article, an idea popped up in her mind. She already knew what her story would be about. So, she wrote it.

The End

Good story... Though a little brutal.
Good vocab. Good structures.
Nicely done... Little to add.
Thanks

Excellent.