

COVID has truly been a time to remember. Six months ago, on March 13th the whole world changed. Experiencing a global pandemic first hand has been an experience I will never forget. So many things changed. We weren't allowed in school for half of our senior year. It was ruined. We couldn't have all of the "lasts" that we were looking forward to. Prom, graduation, the last week of high school. We never had all the moments we've been waiting for since our whole childhood. I feel like experiencing this first hand, I matured much quicker than I originally would've. I learned that things don't always end up picture perfect, and you have to make the most of the situations you're put in. You can either see the bright side or the darkside of things. Also being apart of the pandemic, it helped me really appreciate the little things in life. I will no longer take things for granted. Future generations should know that the world was so different before COVID. However, although we want those times back, we can't dwell on the past. It would do nothing but make us depressed. Instead we must move forward and realize how lucky we are. How lucky we are to not have gotten this sickness, or if we did, not to have had it serious enough where it becomes lethal. They should also realize that you can't take your life for granted. Everything that you experience on an everyday basis that you may complain about could be taken away in a second. You have to start appreciating the little things. School, friends, company, family. Before it's all too late. Moving forward, I will no longer be taking my life for granted, but instead being thankful that I get to live it everyday.