

If someone told me back in September that there was a virus that will cause the world to go into shutdown and make you miss out on the last three months of your senior year, I would have told them that they are crazy. Never would I have predicted something this crazy would happen around the world. In order to face all of these obstacles, America has grown stronger and become closer as a community. The class of 2020 will go down in history as one of the most unique graduating classes in history.

The week of March 9th was one of the craziest weeks of my life. Knowing that the Coronavirus was heading towards America was scary because we didn't know what plan was in progress for our school. No one had any answers. At this point, we just said let's make these last moments count and hope for the best. By the time March 12 had come around, the news struck out saying that we were going to close for next week. We all hoped that this meant that we were only going to be out for one week. All of a sudden, everything seemed to hit like a grenade. School is closed for another two weeks. The city is shut down. Don't leave your house. Wear a mask. Stay six feet apart from others. What kind of world are we living in? Things were getting worse and worse. There is no cure, so what does this mean? How do we survive?

May 1st, 2020. This is a day I'll never forget. If this day doesn't ring a bell, well, it's the day where New York State found out that all schools will be closed for the rest of the year. It was finally time to face reality. All hope was lost. In the next few minutes, all I could think was, "this is all so unfair". I was trying so hard not to be selfish throughout this entire pandemic because I obviously knew that people are having way bigger problems than I am during this time. But for those few minutes, I really wanted to be selfish because I now realize that I will never go back to my high school as a student again.

