I would have never guessed I would live through a pandemic, but here we are. The Coronavirus or COVID-19 has been a crazy rollercoaster. It feels like a neverending rollercoaster, I just want to get off of. From all the scary moments, corona scares, and quarantine fun, this is something in my life-time no one will forget!

It all started back around March 2020 during my senior year. Positive Corona cases rising every day. Kids in the hallway started to whisper upon themselves if the school was going to close down. I was also wishing that school would close down. Soon enough, my wish came true, and I could not reverse this one! I would soon regret that wish.

School was closed, my senior year ruined, no prom or senior year activities, and hours of boredom was a gift the Coronavirus gave me. I did not realize how serious the Corna virus was until a few months later a close family friend got it. He was at first very sick and had cold-like symptoms. Then he became very fragile, to the point he ended up in the hospital. He was put onto ventilators and fell into a coma. I was very sad and heartbroken to see loved ones falling ill to such a virus and seeing cases rise every day on the news. This resulted in falling into the "quarantine funk". I started this routine of doing nothing all day and going to bed at three am. I am such a home-body, but being quarantine all day made my mental health decline. I became lazy, tired, and an avid tik tok watcher.

Fast forward to freshman year of college, not even a month into college my whole hall is under "cautionary quarantine" due to rising cases. This makes me wonder, will things ever go back to normal? Is this the new normal? Will I ever have a normal college experience?