

It was February of 2020 when I had first heard of the corona virus. This new unknown virus was being broadcasted all over the news with constant updates on rising death numbers and positive cases. I remember thinking to myself how horrible it must be for China and how grateful I was to be far away from all the chaos taking place there. It never once crossed my mind that it would spread so fast and so far. Two weeks after hearing about the pandemic it had hit the United states. I was very surprised to hear the news because, I never thought it would spread as fast and far as it did. No sooner did we hear of the first positive case in the United States, it began spreading quickly. Cases kept rising and numbers kept increasing. It was very scary to see because I had never experienced a pandemic before. Hearing about pandemics in history class is very different than actually living through one. Soon our state was put under lockdown, schools and restaurants were shut down, and we were told to stay quarantined in our homes. After quarantining for two weeks cases were still increasing, and the number of deaths were still pretty high. We were ordered to remain quarantined for a few more weeks. I remember crying in my mom's arms one morning because the thought of receiving the virus and potentially dying terrified me. Every time my dad went out to get groceries for our family, we feared he would catch the virus and bring it home. Corona virus was so new to society and there were many questions and unknowns about it. All we could do was pray that everything would be ok, and the pandemic would end soon. I think the hardest thing about quarantining was being stuck in my home for weeks and isolated from the outside world. I was so excited about my senior year of high school and finally getting to graduate. Corona Virus ruined all of that for me. I had to do all of my schoolwork online which was extremely difficult. I missed attending school in person

and having a structured day. I missed working at the local pizza place and serving food to the locals. I missed going out to get ice cream with my friends. I kept busy by working out in my basement, baking fun treats for my family, and doing arts and crafts. After a while life began to get extremely boring being stuck in the house. I quickly realized that I took all of these things and my everyday life activities for granted.