

When I first heard about COVID – 19, I did not think it was that big of a deal. I kept thinking to myself “Oh it is in China; it won’t make its way over to America.” I was in Boca Raton, Florida with my high school baseball team. On one of our final days, our coach told us that classes were canceled for two weeks and baseball would not be in session either. They said the state was going to play it out and see what would happen with the virus and hopefully we’ll be back on the field in two weeks. Then we continued to play the last few days that we were there for. When we returned home, we were all training and hoping that the season would return soon. However, that was not the case. Week after week, we kept learning how bad this virus was and we were not going to get back on the field any time soon. This made me upset because this would have been my only year playing varsity baseball, and sadly, that did not happen. President Trump called a national emergency, and after that, the whole country went into lockdown. Every business shutdown, besides the essentials such as: grocery stores, emergency rooms, etc. With everything closed and the lockdown rule in play, it was at the point where we could not hang out with anyone or see anyone. I decided to use all my time to spend with my family more often because I was leaving for college in a few months. Which I thought was a very good idea for my parents because I knew they would miss me a lot. As well as hanging with my family a lot, I played video games with my cousins since we could not see each other as much as we used to. My oldest cousin is in the Navy in Washington State and I have not seen him for a little over a year, so it is a lot of fun to play video games with him and keep in touch more than we used to.