

The Covid 19 Pandemic, one of the most significant events to happen in the last 50 years. It had been almost one hundred years since the Spanish Flu had ravaged the world, so it was about time for the next major world outbreak. When Covid first struck, businesses were closed, governments were shut down, and people were forced to stay inside. This was very much the case for my family as well. It felt as if the end of the world was closing in around us as we were forced to retreat into the safety over our homes. Luckily, my family had jobs that allowed them to work safely from home without skipping a beat due to the use of modern computers. Unfortunately though, this did not mean we were free of the issues that covid brought along with it. I was a junior in high school at the time, and schooling would change from in person to remote. To say that this was devastating to my education would be an understatement. Teachers had to figure out an entirely new medium, and we were just along for the ride. This meant less effective teaching methods, and the destruction of my attention span from the distractions sprinkled around my room. There was always something to distract me from teaching, so that year of school felt lost to me. It also had devastating effects on my social life, as I went months without speaking to friends and outsiders. I was isolated, and the only real people that I could speak to during this time was my immediate family. It was not just an isolation of myself from the world physically, it was also emotionally. I was forever changed by the time that I had returned to school physically, and I felt that the same applied to the world around me as well. My friends were more jaded, my teachers exhausted, and the world around my visibly more tired. People were less sociable in general, and there was a certain hostility that wasn't there before. I felt that it was the final death of my childhood innocence, and the beginning of something entirely new for me.