

What was supposed to be a two-week break turned into months of quarantining and not seeing any of my close friends. Covid-19 was hard on many people. During this time, I found who I am on my own. I was able to finally appreciate time for myself and with my family. During quarantining I decided to focus on myself and my body. I worked out at least twice a day whether that be riding my bike or running every day. I felt amazing for the first month or two, but then once we started to hit months three and four is when I started to really lose my mind.

These months were hard for me. After doing the same things every day, it felt like you were living the same day on repeat. I would wake up to my schoolwork online. I do my first workout of the day, and then eat lunch. After lunch I would relax, watch a show, then workout again and then have dinner. To top my day my family and I would watch a movie. Even though this sounds like a perfect day... it was not.

It was sophomore year for me. What was supposed to be one of the best years of high school because you were no longer the little first-year student. You knew the school and some of the upper-class students. You were finally comfortable. Sophomore year is not the hardest year of high school, but for me schoolwork was always hard. I had multiple tutors for every subject, and I always needed to be in extra help. So once Covid came around teachers were not having extra help anymore and still teaching new material constantly. I had to do zooms with tutors to keep up my grades. Zooming was a whole other problem that we had to face. The whole second half of the year we met with teachers via zoom.

Then junior year rolled around. Our school did a hybrid system and broke us up into cohorts. So, even though we were back at school it still did not feel like school. We had one half of our class in person and the other half sitting in the comfort of their home. Also, people had to sit in every other seat with a divider that only covered the front half of them. This made me

almost not want to participate in class. So not only did we have masks we were covered by these huge plastic dividers.

Now it is January, we are finally allowed sports, but they were all in a different order and they were shortened to a month each. For me I was a three-sport athlete. So, I went from January to late May without any breaks from a sport. It was so tiring on my body. We also were required to go to practice every day even if it was not our day in school. Leaving us to provide our own transportation to school for practice. Then finally we were all allowed back to school together in March after an entire year not being together. It was the best feeling seeing everyone even if it was half of their faces.

In all Covid-19 was not the most horrific thing for me, but I am not saying that it was the same for everyone. I hope to never have to live through a global pandemic again in my lifetime, but I have learned a lot of valuable lessons from it.