

March 15, 2020

It is the 21st century. I've never been to jail, but this seems worse than jail. From living a jam-packed normal life busy traveling back and forth to school in Springfield, MA, to work in West Hartford, CT, back home to Waterbury, CT. I was keeping my sanity by going to Planet Fitness and working out to feel good about myself and also take the stress off my shoulders from college.

March 20, 2020

I was able to dress up, put makeup on, feel good about myself, while all balancing my friend life and exploring our surroundings. All of a sudden, a virus broke out and became destructive called Corona Virus. Not the bear, nor my old dog. It was a reality strike that gave each human around the world a “new normal” way of living.

March 24, 2020

Colleges began to close down. Work began to close and only pay their employees for three weeks. Malls and shopping centers followed to close down. Gyms began to close and people like me do not have access to much gym equipment at home. All that is open is gas stations, grocery stores, and restaurant curbside pickup. My parents began working from home, my little brothers began doing school at home, and all their sports events were canceled. One of my little brothers' birthday is next week and he has to make do with not seeing his grandparents, friends, or having a birthday party. My trip to Miami in May was canceled, it feels like the end of the world.

March 30, 2020

We all feel trapped. Watching the news and knowing how vaccines take years to create never mind distribute. News channels are reporting that the amount of people affected by Corona

outweighs the number of hospital beds available for patients. It makes me scared. This "new normal" makes me feel imprisoned. Every day I wake up waste my day away in the house by lying in bed until 2 PM and then finally getting up to eat a late lunch and dinner. If I am lucky, I can take a drive in my car to nowhere because nothing is open. I may also be lucky enough to play outside with my brothers, but no one else though. It feels like a punishment. It's almost as we did something that God didn't respect and now, I have to go through this, but I do know a lot of people feel like this. No longer wearing makeup and wearing the same clothes for two days straight the only people I get to see are the ones living in my house. Not my grandparents though.

April 8, 2020

I find out my college graduation is postponed and there is a possibility that it can be canceled. Why am I punished for this? Why did I pay thousands of dollars for an education where I cannot even walk on stage to receive my diploma and be congratulated? Why work this hard to get a degree and knowing Corona took over there is a possibility not many jobs have openings because they are shut down and cannot pay their employees? Why do I always have bad luck? Can I just wake up already from this nightmare?

April 12, 2020

Even though I feel overwhelmed I know many people are finding the best ways to cope with this pandemic. Communities are coming together. We are supporting small businesses and ordering curbside pickup and banging pots and pans outside to let each other know we are here. I am grateful my family members are healthy and safe because other people are going through much worse. Other people have to deal with losing a loved one to COVID-19 and not be able to say their goodbyes at the hospital or even have a funeral. I am appreciative to talk to my family

members every day and social distance to see them. This is a pandemic, but I know looking back in a decade this is history.