

How Coronavirus (COVID-19) Changed My World

The starting of the virus was a thought of it being fake, until the News channels and radio stations were reporting cases that were out of this world. I had no choice but to listen. The virus put fear into my life, something that was already there but the fact that the virus was spreading from the first place that it was confirmed to who were getting effected first, it was stated that the spread of the virus was in the United States and killing more than hundred people was scary. The virus changed my life once the dismissal of school in March and which sent everybody back home was the changed. Not be able to tell my friends goodbye not knowing when I would see them again was worrying. But since March, my life has been changed for both the negative and positive.

I was working before the virus and the social distancing became a stronger and required thing to do, masks were required at my job now, and hours started to get cut. Months started to slow down, and feel like there were never going to end, workers started to be let go until further notice because the virus was starting to be a problem at the job and my boss wanted his employees to be safe as possible. Lucky I was the employee who was able to keep their job during the time. I immediately started looking for a second job because I was afraid that I was not going to be able to work for long. I was also was upset because all the plans I had were not going to happen if I did not have any money. As the days ended, I was applying to jobs after jobs, many were not hiring because of the virus but at this time individuals were still going out and maintaining their daily lives. I had finally gotten a call for an interview; I was pleased I got the job. The virus changed my life and I would say for the good and the worse. The virus is known for infecting any age group. To think that oh, you are not going to get the virus or no one in your family going to get it, was a shocking slap in the face. To bring in a new month, April the first of the month, the first major change that the coronavirus did in my life was take the life of my uncle. It was a mystery on how the virus got to him because he never went anywhere outside of his home because of his living conditions that he was blind and deaf but because he lived in the house with three other family members that leaves the house, the gem of the virus could have possibly picked up from them without even knowing. But my aunt did get tested for the virus and she was positive. She spent days in the hospital and was finally able to come home to quarantine. She tested again, and she was confirmed to be negative and virus free. My life was changed of the unexpected.

Since the virus was out of the control of our hands, we could not do anything traditional such as a Funeral for my uncle. We were not able to say our goodbyes. My life and family were changed, and we carry that pain until today. The faith of God walked with us to continue this walk of life. Watching the calendar and the days pass me, there was no fun in the this of year 2020 that was supposed to bring new beginnings, my phone became my best friend, social media became more popular than anything that was the only way you could talk and communicate with your friends to keep social distancing in effect. My life was also changed by the police violence's, protest, and worldwide rage and riots of the death African American people. The virus was not the only thing that made me afraid to step my foot out the door every morning. I could not think straight, I stopped watching television, I cleaned more than usual, I went to work, went straight home, I would do my online schoolwork and I would sleep until the next morning. That was just the way my life became. The month of May came and that would have been the start of Summer break, but with the virus it just felt the same. There was nowhere I could go, there was nothing I wanted to do but sit on the front porch to catch a breath of fresh air. I honestly felt like I was in prison.

The virus was the everyday talk there was nothing else people would talk about. I was so fed up, but there were fun times of this virus. Weekends we did have some get togethers with the family for a little of crying moments and laughter that I thought we all needed. I continued to work, and I finally had made the decision to move-out of my mother place into my own. So, I thought maybe the virus can only keep you away from certain things. But the worst was yet to come, two months after my uncle's death my favorite auntie passed away. She was healthy, very strong women, independent, the women of her household, my mom and her would talk every single day and to think days before her death that would have been my last day speaking to her to never hear her voice again. The same aunt that had gotten the virus and pushed through it, but she did not pass away from the virus but just to think that it is still out there. Her death broke me down and made me weak. I was destroyed and was afraid to go to bed at night. But as I laid my head down every night I prayed for the better.

The coronavirus changed my life and throw it upside down. The coronavirus changed my life to wearing a mask every day. The coronavirus changed my life and damaged it. The coronavirus changed my life and my family. The coronavirus changed my life and still today is changing my life. But I am still here, I am a survivor just like every individual that continues to wake up by the grace of God.

