

When can I see you again?

It was back in February or March. I had told my friend, who was freaking out about COVID-19 coming to us here in Grove, that we'll be fine, that there is not anything to worry about. I mean China is so far away- but it came so fast. No one knew March 13, a Friday, would be our last time seeing each other for who knows how long. It has been more than 2 months now that no one has physically seen me except my family. Don't get me wrong though. I feel much less stress, I have a better sleep schedule (no more eye bags), and I have good relations with my family. Therefore, I can not say I want out because I hate being stuck here at home, but I want out because this is not how I want to live my life. But yet, there are those people out and about and who are so upset with this lockdown that they go out and protest to open America up again, that I have to continue living a life I rather not live. Someone like me, who is a daughter of an ER nurse working in the COVID-19 tents sometimes, stays home and follows the rule can get sick. Without even going out! So understand me if I am infuriated with people like them. I am only lucky that my dad can make it home safe and that he has not gotten sick either.

I'm still young and I want to explore and hang out with my friends and laugh all day long and eat new foods. Summer is coming fast and then it'll be my senior year of highschool. I have had enough, but what can I change? Nothing really. But I guess for the time being, I will continue staying home, doing homework, watching anime, reading books, and playing games, hoping that I can go outside again and be free with friends and family.