

When we lose our loved ones

People around the world are paying for the Corona pandemic in some way, some people pay it psychologically, others the price is losing those they love. It affects all of us in some way, and we all have a different story with this pandemic.

Jana; my cousin's name who is the heroine of my story. We both live and study in the United States. We both cannot wait for the summer to go back home and see our families. With the start of the Covid-19 crisis, we were not taking the virus seriously; until the number of cases increased dramatically and some people died around the world. We were watching the news every day and monitoring the increase in cases in our country; Saudi Arabia. When most of the universities shifted remotely, we started to worry about the seriousness of the matter, and what concerns us the most was our families, my parents are alone at home. Jana's parents and her brother have Sickle cell anemia. They need us! When the summer began, the Saudi authorities provided evacuation to their citizens who are living abroad to return to the country. despite that I was worried about my parents, I was more worried that I would be infected by the virus and pass it to them during traveling, so I decided to stay in the United States, for Jana she decided to go back and be with her family during this hard time.

When she arrived to Saudi Arabia, Jana was tested, and her result was negative, however, she spent two weeks in quarantine in a hotel to ensure that she did not get infected with the virus while traveling. During these two weeks I received the news that my parents had the virus, it was like a nightmare for me, I felt regret that I did not sign up for the evacuation, especially that my parents have no one to look after them at home, I asked Jana to check if they need anything at the time when she can get out of quarantine. At the time, Jana quarantine has ended and she tested negative for the virus again. So, she went back home, she said "Don't worry about them, I'll take care of them just like my parents." Jana continued to buy supplies and prepare food for my parents; She used to go every day and leave food in front of the door. A week and a half later my father calls to inform me that he and my mother

recovered completely from the virus. I was very grateful for Jana, I called to inform her about that, but she surprised me by saying that she and all of her family had been tested positive with the Coronavirus. Her father lying in the hospital and he is in a very critical situation, due to her condition, her mother and her brother, none of them can go and stay with him, it was really painful to know that, However, the most painful part is the death of her father a week later.

In conclusion, what happened with Jana happens daily in one way or another, the virus is still spreading, cases are rising and some lose their lives, that loss is sorrowful in all cases, but it is more painful in such a situation where people are not able to come to condolence and comfort others by being around them.

Stay safe!