The pass

What stage of life was it for you when Covid-19 came around? For me, it was my last year as a high school student. I know that the time is coming near to say goodbye to my friends and teammates, knowing that after this goodbye we will all be stepping into the world as adults. The last year of high school is where all the fun should be, like senior trips, parties, getting our diplomas, graduations, proms, etc., yet the graduates of 2020 will never get to experience it. In the mid of March 2020, we were informed after a weekend that we would be having online classes the week after. On that Friday before that weekend break, I was still with my teammates. We said, "We are better than last year, and we will make it to the playoffs this year," but we never had the chance to even play for the last time. We had a virtual graduation, didn’t get the chance to throw our caps in the air, move our tassels from the right to the left, no senior pranks, and didn’t properly say goodbye. Staying home gave me a lot of time to think (my brain was just wondering around) and that made me depressed. Covid-19 has changed lots of us. We have learned the importance of hygiene and the importance of public health. Covid-19 came like a hurricane, destroying plans and families, leaving behind a mess (regrets and pain) that is going to take a long time to heal.

I want to thank all the first responders for always being there for us.