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### My Covid-19 Experience

Before telling my future audience the beginning stages of the pandemic, I would like to give you guys a recap of the year prior to the shutdown of the country. The pandemic started reaching United States news right before Christmas time of 2019. Americans would see the news about the pandemic and not think about it again because it was on the other side of the world. "We will be fine, it will never make it over here" said many Americans, including myself during this time. This way of thinking by many Americans would lead to an absolute shock when the pandemic found its way into the United States. Fast forward to end of march, I was a student at Duquesne University living on campus with eight thousand more students. Not the safest place to find out about a global pandemic, but I was grateful enough to have been sent home from school before the pandemic hit America with full force. I remember how excited my roommates and I were when we got the email saying that we are to go home and finish the semester remotely. That day all Duquesne students received an email stating that they must go home by the weekend and return to school in a month when the pandemic settles down. Little did Duquesne and all universities in the United States know that this pandemic was not going anywhere. Only a week later, I received an email from the school stating that all students cannot return for the rest of the semester and that all students should finish their classes remotely online. A week later, the country started to test more and more for Covid-19 and the positive tests came in quickly. This led the country into a loose "Marshall Law". The country was shut down, no one had work, and no one could leave their houses. I do not know what I would've done without schoolwork during the quarantine phase of this pandemic. All I could do for about a month and a half was workout, eat, do schoolwork, and play video games. To some of you, this might sound like the best life ever, but I would not say that. For a month and a half all I had to talk to was my father and my two dogs. No friends, roommates, or classmates. Don't get me wrong, I love my dad and talking to him, but as a twenty-year-old kid there are some things better off not shared. I was under strict rules by my father during this time, but for great reason. I was not allowed to leave our property or see anyone other than family from early April to early June. Two months of no social contact other than facetime calls and video game chats. As the country started to open up again, my father started to open up his rules too and allowed me to finally work again now that the school semester is over.