

Today was my dad's 59th birthday and it was crazy that we couldn't really celebrate. This whole Covid19 feels like a bad dream or a scary movie to be honest. It is also Easter and it is strange that we couldn't do our typical events and Easter egg hunt for our nephews. It is so tragic turning on the news and seeing how many people have died from this terrible virus. This whole experience doesn't even feel real at times. I feel lucky that my family is still safe, but I worry about my brother who has to work every single day surrounded by customers. I fear he will get sick or my sister in law. I am lucky that I have limited contact with people, but my job still requires me to meet others. It is scary how people have also reacted to this event and hoarded so much toilet paper and supplies. I am terrified every time I go to the grocery store to get supplies and food. There is never toilet paper or paper towels. Trying to find certain things such as meat or cheese or even eggs is close to impossible at my local grocery store. It is insane that there is not even a bottle of soap or any Lysol to purchase. I miss my nephews and I miss going to school. I am so lucky compared to so many others, but I am still terrified for the future. This feels like a scary movie or an episode of Doom's Day Preppers.