

# How the Pandemic Affected Me

By Caroline Bresler

It all started on a Thursday night when I got home from hockey tryouts.

People kept talking about this thing called the Coronavirus. That night, I had no idea what it was.

I sat down to start doing my homework. I was about to start my spelling sheet, when my mom walked in and gave me some news. “There’s no school tomorrow.”

At first I was happy. I couldn’t wait to play with my friends. That Friday was supposed to be the last day of school before spring break.

My birthday was supposed to be the first day back from break. I thought we would be in school by then. We weren't.

The pandemic has really messed with my life.

I didn't get to go to a camp that I really wanted to go to. In the fall, my school went back full time. Until I went to hockey, I realized how lucky I was to get to go back to school.

I've realized that so many people have lost their lives because of this.

During the summer, I couldn't play with a lot of my close friends.

In December, my friend was having a birthday "party." I was the only one there. My friend was so excited. She even had a schedule set up for us.

But before her mom came home with the cake, I had to leave. My mom's gym trainer had gotten COVID.

It was one of the worst days of my life.

I'm hoping that this will finally end.

School has been so much different with masks and social distancing. I have to sit with my brother on the bus. I don't get to play with a lot of my best friends.

But I believe that one day in the near future, this will all blow over.

The funny thing is, I never did that homework that was due over a year ago.