

Another Day Gone

Pandemic

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Everyone was talking about it, the papers, my teachers, my parents, my siblings, my friends. The news of the outbreak in China spreading to Europe was all around. Hitting over and over again like waves hitting the shore. Because of Covid my sister had been forced to move back into her home from college, and her own views had started to clash with my fathers.

Tension.

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The air was full of it. There was no escape. Even the masks I had to wear could protect me.

Laughter

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Not all quarantine was horrible. With everyone art home movie nights and board games were common, which will stick in my memory forever. The food. With everyone having much more time on their hands, my sister and my mom were always cooking elaborate meals.

Beep

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The dreaded sound of the alarm clock. It seems to always find a way to drag me back to the sad reality which I live in. I slowly wake up and glance at the clock. I had 40 minutes until I had to join the depressing cover up for what my parents and teachers called school. I think about eating breakfast, but we don't eat that anymore, we stay in bed and hope to find some reason to keep going.

Focus

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I tell myself to focus but I can't. Why pay attention. There's no reason, it's not like you have to keep your grades up so you can keep playing sports. There are no sports. Focusing just makes you realize how depressing your life really is. I check my grades.

48.77

48.77

48.77

My bio chem grade. I panic, thoughts of my parents taking away the only thing that can help me escape the reality of the pandemic. My computer. It had become a necessity during quarantine, for it was one of the only ways to get close to having fun with friends.

Relief

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The school day is over. I can rest. The waves pounding the side of my head start to fade away, the consistent headache recedes slowly. I can rest.