Remembering a time where everything was normal is getting harder and harder, day by day. Every morning I look at my self and see the same three people that I have seen every day for the past month. I dream of the future, where one day I will be back with all my friends, but right now, that seems as if it is too much to ask for, while two months ago that was the easiest request a person can make. Sometimes I wonder if there will ever be that normality every again. The spread of Coronavirus has made that a thought that no one would have believed if I told that to them a year ago. A year ago everything was great and now it seems that something is missing. That thing is life and it is waiting for us to realize that that is the most important thing and no one should take it for granted.