

Zoe - Age 15

April 19, 2020

Journal Entry

As a 15 year old girl I expected the start of my highschool experience to be just like one out of a movie. I can't really say that I anticipated a pandemic to strike. At first, life just sort of kept going, nothing really seemed to change other than hearing updates of the virus on the news. As the weeks went by and COVID-19 started to reach the United States, daily life took a turn for the worst. First there were rumors of schools closing down and people in California getting sick. Then my school announced its closure and people I knew had the virus. School as we once knew it became online classes from the insides of our homes. My dance classes, acting classes, guitar lessons, all transferred to zoom. The scariest part though, is not knowing when this will end. I have hopes of going away to summer camp in eight weeks, but will that even be allowed? Will I go back to school in the fall? I would hope, but one can never be so sure. I try to cope with all the uncertainty by just focusing on the present but the feeling of not knowing is always in my mind. If I'm trying to see the silver lining in all this, I guess I could say that I am literally living through probably one of the biggest historical events to ever occur. I can imagine in a thousand years people reading about my life in a history textbook!

Anyways, I'm trying to keep optimistic, but you never know what the future has in store.