

When The Impossible Becomes Real

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It all started during December of 2019 when I first came across a post on social media that there was a strange virus in Wuhan, China. I did not pay much heed to it because China seemed miles apart and the thought of this virus reaching to America or any country where my loved ones are present seemed impossible. For me, it was then a very harmless virus which was contained in a specific country and could never have reached to me or affected me in any way.

Everything was going smooth until after by the end of January, I started noticing few kids at Brooklyn College wearing masks which was strange because how could've the virus reached here? America is a first world country and the idea of going through a major pandemic felt foreign. My Parents, who are doctors back in Pakistan, in February advised me to go and buy face masks and sanitizers. However, I was unable to find them anywhere. Even on online sites the delivery date was at least after 3 months. Eventually, my parents sent all the stuff to me.

I saw people change during this pandemic. I think Americans became too selfish. They were buying things in bulk and left nothing back for others. We were also viral on social media for becoming too desperate for paper towels which became out of stock. On 13th March, 2020 all the CUNY schools were closed officially as this virus had reached America and started affecting all of us.

At first, I was happy to take online classes because I thought they would not last for long. However, soon it became too much for me and I started craving my normal social pre-pandemic life. You can say that things became difficult. I was uncertain and tensed about this virus affecting me or my family as we were miles apart. I was supposed to visit my family back home but could not. There were some nights where I cried myself to sleep.

I started playing online games to interact with kids all around the world and talking to them made me feel so much better because the whole world was in this together. I met people who shared their experiences and also lifted me up. This pandemic made me feel grateful for the things that according to me were normal in life but now seem like a blessing.

It is strange that I'm a part of a major event in history which I thought would never happen because stuff like this is just something that happens in movies and not in real life. I just hope that once this pandemic is over, everything gets back to normal and my future generations never go through anything like this.