

When Covid-19 had begun spreading like wildfire I was working in a fastfood restaurant still serving the public. Many people had begun getting laid off and only places considered "essential" had remained open. The restaurant that I had worked in was deemed essential and I was lucky enough to continue working. Despite this good news it was very hard to serve the public as many would refuse to wear masks, and follow proper safety measures. Instead of socially distancing themselves customers would stand ridiculously close to each other and stand on long lines to order meals. It was a constant battle trying to remain safe as a cashier, and trying to enforce angry and resistant customers. There were many moments where others and even myself had to be reminded that we were blessed to still be working, because the disrespect and lack of regards was very overwhelming. Serving during this time was not easy at all because there was so much pressure to be fast but we had to follow proper procedures to a rigid point. Although I don't work in the restaurant anymore Covid-19 has open my eyes to be ever grateful, and has shown me that going out into public will be changed for the years to come.