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Covid-19 Reflection

From the beginning of the pandemic until now, I seem to have become accustomed to the mode of studying at home for a long time. Who would have thought that one day the world would have such a big change? Everyone wore masks, and at a certain moment, it really felt like a nightmare. Regarding my story during the pandemic, there are not many special moments, but there are many important moments, which have always been there, but I did not really feel its preciousness before.

I want to talk about my uncle. He is a very healthy and energetic old man. He likes to travel everywhere. Even a young man of mine is not as strong as him. Maybe I am too lazy. I still remember my first time. When I arrived in the United States, he lived in his house. He took me to familiarize myself with the environment of important landmarks in New York, and he often taught me that I must study hard. He is very strict and sometimes I feel a lot of pressure. Later, I rarely contacted him, only to go to parties with my family on important days like Thanksgiving and Christmas. Then everyone said greetings, just like in previous years. But I didn't expect that Thanksgiving in 2019 would be the last time I met him. In April 2020, my uncle passed away because he was infected with covid-19. When he was still in the hospital, we couldn't take care of him in person because of the pandemic. One night he suddenly called my mother, but my mother couldn't hear what he was saying. He seemed to have no energy to speak.

When I heard that I felt very sad. When the pandemic was serious, every severely infected person seemed helpless and hopeless. In the end, even after passing away, they couldn't see their closest person. My family and I are very sad that we can't help anything. Sometimes I think of him, and I regret not going to see him more time. Life is like this, we don't know which one will come first, tomorrow, or the accident. So I cherish the time with my family and friends even more. I will think that we can use this period of isolation to communicate and understand more deeply with our parents. Later, my mother taught me to cook, and I developed a new hobby: baking. To sum up, the isolation life at home is very simple, but it allows me to discover the other side of life. Learn to get along better with my family and also learn to get along with myself.

Another thing is that my Chinese friend's visa was extended because of the covid-19 pandemic. This is a bad thing. If there is no pandemic, she will come to the United States to study and live, and she will meet with me. However, she must now consider staying in China to retake the exam and enter other schools. Life is a box of chocolates, and it is always possible to get a taste that you don't like. In general, losing opportunities and losing family members make us think about many emotions and things that should be cherished.