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Life in the Pandemic

March of 2020, was an extremely confusing and frightening time for the United States, every individual, and their families as Covid 19 was beginning to spread throughout our country. I remember working during this time at my local gym and many people were afraid to leave their house, while some wanted to continue to take care of their health and wellness. I worked the day before my job closed down and it was extremely difficult to leave the job I have been working for the last four years and all of my friends. We were in the dark of when we would be able to return and I now had to face reality of how I would make income and how I can mentally prepare myself to be home and stagnant. My school at the time, Kingsborough, also transitioned online and that took adjusting as well. At first, I thought staying home and not having responsibilities would be a good thing, and having endless time to do whatever I pleased would bring me happiness, but the amount of pain and illness going on in the world was very scary and was definitely not a pleasant time for anyone. My mental and physical battery began to fall as I was struggling with school, and worrying about my family, those around me and my own health. It was hard to find a bright side, a lot of my joy came from going out and being social, such as going to work, being active in the gym, talking to others, going to school, the library, Church and most importantly seeing my family. It is not a natural state to be dormant and isolated and I learned to never take a single day for granted. We as human beings, are meant to be around people, we are meant to be active and free and I made a vow with myself that the minute we tackle this virus and begin to reopen the country safely that I will not wait to do things, I will not wait to start my life and enjoy every aspect of it because you never know when it will be taken. This is especially true in regards to the many lives and innocence we lost during our battle with this horrid virus. I consider myself blessed and lucky everyday that I was not alone during my quarantine, that I was in a warm house filled with love and kindness and that we were able to survive as a family. I definitely began living in the moment and not for the material things or the places that have such a huge control in our lives, and I especially recognize that I was better off than most in the ways I experienced this pandemic and quarantine. We all have a story to share and this one was mine.