

The first time that I ever heard the word covid I was laying in my twin bed in my dormroom. The only thing that I knew about it was it was a virus that acted like the flu. Soon began speculation amongst my new fraternity pledge brothers about what was going to become of the rest of our school year. I received an email from my university saying that we were going to be going home for a break to take precaution for the virus and to send people home to their families. The only issue with this was as we got closer and closer to going home you realized that we were not going to be sent back here any time soon. My world came crashing down around me as I soon realized that everything that I have just spent that past year building is going to be coming to a screeching halt. I spent the next days with my girlfriend Lex that I met when I arrived at Duquesne University. Nobody really said anything as our minds were racing about what could happen to us and why is this happening and so many unanswered questions that just left us with a looing feeling of uneasiness. I knew that I was going to have to pack up my whole entire life up in my car and leave but I could not truly believe that this was real and that we are being sent home. Those days also included speculation and countless rumors about what was going to be of one of the cities' largest celebrations. Saint Patrick's Day. I spoke to my parents on the phone countless times leading up the the day and there was nothing that they could have said or done to stop me from not being in Pittsburgh on Saint Patties Day. The day was like no other. It was a day that began early in the morning and ran all throughout the night until there was silence. The day is remembered in celebration. The large crowds, loud music, drinks and friends was the last thing standing in between my life and my new life that was coming no matter what after that day. Leaving school was one of the hardest things ive ever had to do. I packed everything I owned into my old Chrysler and was prepared to make the trip home 6 hours away to New Jersey and leave everything behind for now. I was optimistic leaving for the sake of my girlfriend, my friends, and myself. The last moments before I departed were spent with Lex in the car telling her I promise to call every day and facetime and just taking in the last moments we have together. When we said our 100000th goodbye I began my Journey home to my family and the unnavigated path that our lives are going to be taken on for the next year.