

How Coronavirus Affected Me

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It was March 12, 2020. I was sitting in my third period math class, thinking about my future. I was excited for having my last summer in my hometown, I was excited for college in the fall. Most of all, I was ecstatic about spring break next week. Little did I know that was the last day of high school in-person. First came spring break. Then came a “small”, two-week quarantine, then came online school for the rest of the school year.

Going into summer, I was pretty much grounded, but not my parents. The virus was absolutely sweeping the whole country. I only went out a little, and when I did, it was outside. There was no hanging out at friend’s houses. There was no going to bowling allies, or movie theatres, or restaurants. The whole world was on lockdown. So imagine my excitement when I found out college was going to be in person.

Now, it is almost one whole year later. I am in my second semester of college. I have had some great experiences, even with social distancing. Even though some are claiming that this year was the worst year in recent history, I

think it was a time of positive growth for many people. It revealed strengths in people they didn't even know they had.

The overall moral of this story is to show that no matter how hard things get, we can always persevere and overcome. One year ago, no one could have predicted we would be where we are right now. We, as a country, had the strength to grow out of terrible circumstances, and I am hopeful for the future.