

## My COVID Story

It was March 11, 2020 my Dad, Brother, and I made the drive to Sacramento to see upcoming NBA superstar Zion Williamson play. The announcers began introducing the teams as they entered for pregame shoot around, however no players would leave their locker rooms. After a few minutes of confusion they would tell us on the loudspeaker that this game had been cancelled since one of the referees was at that were Rudy Gobert (the first NBA player to test positive for covid who one could say shut down the league since he was being careless and claimed covid was a myth) last played. Shortly after that school would be “postponed” until spring break when everything would go back to normal, but that never happened and we are still facing the pandemic to this day. While it is still bittersweet to think about missing the end of my senior year and everything that comes with it like prom, I wasn’t that upset about it. After all, we didn’t even have to take our finals that year and our COVID safe graduation was a lot faster and quicker than what would have been me waiting for 700 other students to graduate ahead of me while sitting in 100 degree weather. The pandemic really didn’t change my daily routine much since I’m more of an introvert than extrovert, even before the pandemic I was a homebody. Where I did start feeling the pandemic was school. I have never been the best student, so converting to online learning has caused me to struggle a bit, but I’m getting through it. During this pandemic I did get my first job and it pays well, so that’s pretty cool and with all the free time I had I started working out more to the point where it’s in my routine. My basketball game has also improved a lot thanks to the COVID since there wasn’t a lot to do for a little bit, so for me this pandemic hasn’t been too bad.