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My life during quarantine was something I never thought I'll experienced in my life. I have never felt so sad and dead before. My days were repetitive. Which was class, eat, shower, tv shows, social media, on the phone, do homework, and order food. I think I stepped outside only once to get necessities for myself and the house. It felt so weird and unsafe being outside. You don't know who has corona or not. All I did was think during this time and miss being productive. I hate being inside I'm more of an outside person having fun. It was all jokes when we got corona laughing and all until my grandma caught it and had the worse symptoms that had made her passed away. It shouldn't have happened till this day it was just too quick the way it happened. She didn't deserve to die with corona. Spent my birthday in the house with just a cake. Took pictures on that day (April 18, 2020) I looked very rough and unhappy in those photos. I got tired of doing online school towards May it was draining me. Heard Class of 2020 was having virtual prom and graduation which I did not like at all. I did not attend because why am I spending my year online? Who knew March 13 will be the last day I attended school and I am currently still not in school in my first year in college? Quarantine taught me I hate inside, I should've bond with more grandmother more, I overthink when there's nothing to do and save money.