

I remember I was on the baseball field with my team when we all first found out school was canceled for two weeks. This was exciting stuff, especially since we would be able to continue practicing, so life would consist of baseball and staying at home for two weeks. This was short lived, however, and soon everything was shut down. It was hard to process that my senior year was being taken from me and so many others, that easily, that quickly. On another note, there was the constant fear of Covid-19, and going outside suddenly felt like a death sentence.

Gradually, I began to see friends whether my parents wanted me to or not. I just had to. I couldn't let everything about my senior year fade away, and honestly, hanging out with my consistent group of best guy friends was the best thing I could've done during quarantine besides work out. I spent more time with my friends to end my senior year than I would've if Covid-19 never happened because I would've been in season for baseball. I also got more serious about working out than I ever had before, so this pandemic wasn't all negative.

As time moved forward, my fears and anxieties about Covid-19 disappeared, and it seemed like that was the case with many others too, because after Memorial Day weekend it seemed as though people were done sitting at home. My friends and I proceeded to have a pretty good summer, despite having our senior trip canceled and all other major plans flushed down the drain. We went out a decent amount, again keeping almost all interactions within our group, and we survived the summer without a single Covid case. However, I knew this would change come college, and I was right.

Here I am, a month and a half into college writing about the pandemic while recovering from Covid. The day I moved in, I embraced the fact that I easily might end up with Covid at some point in time. While I can control what I do, I can't control what others do, but that isn't the point here. My current situation is all on me. My friends and I have been going out and enjoying ourselves, living a pretty fun college life given the fact that we are in a pandemic. I know I'm not making my parents proud by doing this, but I'm also someone who lives off of the day to day socialization and contact made with others. When I moved into college, I could've chosen to not get Covid, but I moved down to school to meet other people and try to have a better time than I would've at home. I signed up for this, and it is something I have to deal with. Given how dull and grim the future looks, at this point I really just want to live my life to the fullest. It sounds so cliché to say that, but it's true.