

Madison

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In March 2020 the pandemic started well it started before it just got worse around March.

Because of the Covid 19 pandemic I lost my job and with my job I lost my place of living. I was never so upset. I was 5 months pregnant and where im from its hard to find a job let alone a good paying job. I had no help. I felt alone. My friend let me stay with him.

Around eight months into my pregnancy I was told its possible I cant have anyone in the room with me when I deliver my daughter. Her being my first I wanted nothing more than to have my mom in the room with me. I was terrified to be alone in the delivery room. So every appointment from then on I'd ask if I was allowed to

have my mother with me. My last Sonogram appointment my doctor told me only one person could be with me. Of course I said my mom.

Although the pandemic brought tough, stressful and sad times having my daughter and holding her for the first time made it all go away. That brought nothing but love and happiness to me, and I wouldn't have had it any other way.

Covid-19 affected everyone in so many ways from emotional health to mental health and definitely financial well-being. With that being said, moving forward I fear that ^{as} because the pandemic continues ~~till this day~~ this will affect me getting my life together and if it continues my child's life as well.