

N [redacted] Hamilton

11/4/2020

(COVID - 19)

Covid has affected me in a lot of ways that I just can't think about. Before I graduated 2020 I used to hate getting up in the morning. I didn't feel like doing school work wished school would open back up. I slacked off for a little bit and missed three days of school work. It was kind of consistent to be honest. I talked to my aunt that was currently in the air force. I was struggling, stressed out, depressed and didn't want to do school work on the computer anymore. She told me don't give up, keep working, stay focused and keep my mind on my goal so I kept what she said into consideration. The day after that I completed all my missing work and stayed focused and also told myself I had to graduate no matter what. Worked hard until the day I graduated. Sadly my aunt lost her life to covid that broke me, she literally was my best friend always in my life and always led me in the right direction. I was so hurt that I didn't even participate in virtual graduation. I felt like a part of me was gone for good. It took me a while to get back to my right mind set. Covid took my grandmother's life too. I was very sad, angry and upset but I told myself that both of them will be watching over and I will make them proud and become successful. My dad put me out in covid just because he wanted to live by himself. My greatest fears, moving forward, is that I will be in a very bad position for a very long time. I told myself I was going to keep my head up and keep going, never give up. I am so angry right now writing this but it's a part of life. Life is harsh. Since March my life changed big time in a way that I really hate and can't stand. My best friend was my ally. I told her everything I was going through and was able to lean on her. She gave me \$500 to help me eat and get things that I needed and somewhere to sleep for the meantime. As I said earlier in this essay having a strong mindset to keep going and not giving up is my greatest source of strength I have right now.

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