

My reflections during covid 19

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COVID 19- I don't think this word need any introduction because of what it has brought in lives of the people around the globe. I feel those people who are affected with this pandemic would never forget and to be real honest, I think this must be haunting them every day due to the fact that they are battling to struggle for their lives. From what I have read and seen, unfortunately I have only gotten to know the bad or the worst side of it. I know it sounds deadly selfish to say that this pandemic has brought happiness to me and my family. I know by looking around the world of people starving and struggling to live a life, it is not fair for me to be saying that it has made me happy but I am going to be very honest and true about what I feel and what I have been through this journey of Covid 19 Pandemic. So, when the covid 19 news was spreading, I was just scrolling the social media accounts, I didn't feel anything. I said to myself "It's just a viral fever or a disease and how could it make a difference to the world and its people". I remember when we first received an email from our resort Doctor spreading awareness about this and I literally smiled at it when I saw the email, I thought why the Doctor is giving so much importance to this. As the time passed by, I realized that it is killing the people out there in the world and it started to make me feel that I was wrong and I thought I am not realizing how deadly this virus is. Then slowly it started to effect on our resort's business and then the lockdown happened, but it still didn't affect my life that much because I am working in a resort in Maldives and like any other resort, it is situated on a private island and my colleagues and I were in the safest place on the earth. Thus, I was still happy because there was no word of covid 19 inside our island when the outside world was suffering and having a hard time. Then the time came when we (my sister and me) wanted to go home so badly just because we were bored in the island and we wanted to meet our family in India. There were so many ships and flights travelling to India from Maldives but to our sadness after trying so many times, we couldn't go back to home because we are holding an IC and the evacuation flights were only for the Indian Passport holders, as far as I remember that was the most depressing moment I had during this pandemic. I was so upset about not being able to go home but on the other hand it was very nice of our resort management team that they still agreed to pay us some amount even when the resort was not doing any business and that feeling of being looked after was absolutely amazing and I felt like I was home even when I wasn't. At that point of time, I started to think a lot about my family in India and at home there were my parents with my two sisters, we often talk over the video call and I started to see a sudden happiness, joy and satisfaction on my parents faces and I have never seen my parents so proud and going so easy in life, all this time I have known that my parents had been through a lot to raise their five children especially when there was no steady income for them, though I have always thought about their early lives but this lockdown has made me realize and think more often about how grateful we are to our parents for always supporting our every decisions and for always encouraging us to get a better education even when they were in no state to afford the expenses. This whole pandemic has taught me that everything in life happens for a reason whether it is about my sister and me getting stuck here or whether it is about my two eldest sisters getting stuck at home due to the Lockdown. I have always dreamt of earning a lot of money and giving it back to my parents and I still dream of it and growing up had never made me realize any different but during this pandemic I have realized all that a parents can ever think about is the togetherness of a family and being there with them physically and emotionally, especially when they are growing old. We do meet every once a year during Losar but it never lasted more than a month or two because we always had to go back to our work and we had limited days to spend at home as the vacation usually is

only for a month or two. I hope it is not too dramatic to say that I feel like my life is properly balanced at the moment because my parents are happily looked after by my two eldest sisters and the rest of us are earning a bit of money for the family in case they need it. I am sure my sisters must have their side of stories and their share of happiness and sadness but I feel that they will always feel proud about it when they will turn back in future. Now that I look back on the whole covid 19 situation, I feel so lucky to be still working and I often caught myself thanking god for not sending me home and for looking after my parents throughout this tough time. In a nutshell if there was no corona, my parents would not be having different food every day, they would not have had any other companies other than each other and they would not be as happy as they are right now. I have often thought about thanking my sisters, brother and my parents for always being the great support system and for always appreciating what I do but it off course feels a bit awkward to say that to a family especially when they are way too emotional but I have felt that in my bones this pandemic and thanks to it. As the pandemic still going on, my heart goes out to the people who are financially disturbed by this pandemic and I hope those people will find themselves in a better situation next year. So this was my reflection of how and what I have been this whole time and I am still learning and realizing more of what a situation or a life has got to teach me.