

My COVID-19 Story

It was December 2019 during our winter vacation when I heard some monks with whom I live talk about Covid -19. I didn't know what it was, and they told me it's a deadly disease that started in Wuhan, China. It is very easy to spread and kills easily. It has made many people suffer. Lots of people are dying of this virus and many have lost the member of their family.

I didn't worry much because I thought it was very far away from Bir and will never come here. But then it spread wider and wider to many countries and also reached here.

Our school was to reopen on 3rd March. The day before that I packed all my thing, getting ready to go to school. I wished I didn't have to leave home and go back to school. I wasn't looking forward to it.

Just an hour before our departure, our sister called to tell us that the school had decided not to open for few months because of the virus. I and my two sisters didn't believe her, and we called our Amala in school. To our joy, she told us the same thing, that the school will remain closed and may reopen after four months. We were overjoyed to have a very long holiday. We thought school was boring. We unpacked our things and made ourselves comfortable again at home.

Our family told us we had to wash our hands often and keep everything clean. We still have to. We couldn't go out or meet and play with friends, we still can't. Only one person was allowed to go out to do the shopping for the family.

Sometimes it was fun, sometimes it was boring. But lucky for me, where I live, there is a big garden and many people, so it wasn't so bad when I compare myself to those who live in a flat and are stuck there.

Soon our cat had four kittens. Our dog had four puppies. I was very happy about that. This time I was home to see all these. I looked after them. I fed them and played with them. I saw them grow from the day they were born till they have grown big!

Since the school was closed, online classes started. I was happy because I could stay home and spend more time with my family. But I was also sad because learning online classes isn't as good and as much fun as being in the class together with my classmates and teachers. At home I always stay in front of the screen which is not good for children.

As the fear of virus gradually cooled down, and the lockdown imposed lifted, we could go out and do many things. But when the news of the virus jumped up, we were all told not to go out again, to wear mask, to wash hands and etc. Some people worry and don't feel safe. During such time, we were and are mostly back to sitting in front of the screen.

In the beginning I was happy but when the school remained closed for a long time, I felt bored to stay home the whole time. When will it open? It has already been eight months and it's still closed.

When will this Covid-19 pandemic come to an end? It has ruined many people's lives. Many people lost their jobs. I thought it wouldn't last long but I was wrong. It lasted a very long time. I hope the vaccine come soon and all will become normal, same as before.

But Covid-19 pandemic had positive effect to the world as well. It was good for the environment. The earth is becoming cleaner and the air pollution has reduced because of less traffic and the closure of the factories and the sky is blue, and animals come out without fear.

But I still hope the pandemic will soon come to an end. It is almost one year now and the danger of getting infected with the virus is still around. The vaccine still hasn't been discovered. So, till then we have to still wash our hands and wear mask and not go out much.

Before the virus, I thought 2020 would be a nice year, but no! it wasn't. I hope 2021 would be different from 2020.

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