

Prior to having a spring break, I did not take the covid-19 pandemic seriously. I would joke around with my friends and roommates about the virus and thought we wouldn't catch it. However, as time went on and wasn't able to have a spring break with my fellow colleagues, it started to frighten me. The hardest part of this pandemic is going back home for the end of my senior spring semester. Not only was I not able to enjoy my last few months here at San Jose State University, but I also have to postpone my graduation. Moving back home has been a struggle for me since the start of the coronavirus. Living under my parents' rules and regulation and also not being able to do normal things has been the hardest. Currently, to keep myself sane is by going on daily walks around my neighborhood. It has made me appreciate nature and the beauty it comes with it. It has made me form a new love for hiking, biking, and daily walks. The things I once thought as normal, aren't normal anymore. Not being able to sit down with my loved ones at a restaurant, struggling to do my own hair and eyebrows, no gym access, etc. It has also been difficult when it comes to grocery shopping. Wearing a mask and gloves and needing to wash all the groceries has made me more fearful of even stepping outside of my house. San Jose University has dealt with this situation the best they can. From emailing all the students about the first confirmed case of covid-19, to informing students what is still open on campus and refunding parking and housing fees, etc. One lesson I have learned from this pandemic is the important of your own mental health. Nothing was more important to me then my own self and the people I surround myself with. The money, my appearance, and materialistic things no longer matter to me and truly showed me that I shouldn't take family and my mental health for granted.