

COVID-19 Journal

March 16, 2020

On this day, the news notified America that we will all need to abide by the shelter-in-place rules. I didn't understand completely what was going on, all I knew was that no one was to be out of their houses for no reason. We were only allowed out for essential business. During this time, I am a senior at San Jose State University in my last semester. This was nothing like before, not being able to go to school and automatically stop seeing friends and professors every day. At first, it was almost like a mini vacation but until I realized this will be going on for a while...

April 7, 2020

Today, the shelter-in-place was supposed to be lifted. It's been 3 in a half week since we were not allowed to leave our homes unless we had an adequate reasoning. So far, we haven't been in school or seen any friends. All the schools in America have been closed and moved to online learning. The streets are dead, and no one is out doing anything. The cities aren't the same, everything is closed. The president extended the shelter-in-place... another month... this was devastating for everyone especially students. We were no longer able to go back to school and see everyone. Later in the month graduating students at SJSU were notified that our ceremony was cancelled. Receiving that email from SJSU's president tore my heart into two pieces. This was news that no graduating senior wants to hear. From this point on I was unmotivated to move forward.

May 11, 2020

It is our last day of instructional class, and soon I will be attending the virtual recognition ceremony for the graduating seniors. I'm still in shock that COVID-19 took away my ceremony to walk and celebrate receiving my degree. All I can think is why? How did this happen to me on my graduating year? This will always reside in my heart that I was unable to walk across the stage and spend this time with family and friends. COVID-19 didn't take my degree away, but it took the once in a lifetime experience of celebrating my biggest accomplishment.

Love,

Camille Ramirez

5/17/2020