

4/29/2020

When I moved home to Oregon from Montana due to the Covid-19 pandemic, there were a few short days when I expected this 'quarantine' to be just like summer break; where I could find a job, hang out with my friends, and enjoy the outdoors. However that obviously is not how the situation turned out. My family and I take social distancing very seriously. I have grandparents, family, and friends that could easily be killed by this virus, and I obviously want to take any measure possible to avoid spreading the virus to them or anyone else. My sister and I spend a lot of time at his house now in order to ease the burden on my mother, who was reduced to working part time and has to be very frugal. I feel very lucky that my dad has kept his job and still has a steady income. I know that many people are not that lucky. Online classes have been surprisingly more difficult than I thought they would be, the distractions and responsibilities that I have at home often lead to forgotten assignments and lack of motivation. This situation has definitely made me appreciate the benefits of being physically in a classroom (or riding arena!).