

As I am sitting through my final class of the day, I get a text message from my dad. The text reads, "Sammy's COVID test came back as positive." As I sit there in shock, I realize that I may have been a close contact to my brother within the last two days. I officially started my quarantine, and I felt no change in symptoms until the sixth day in quarantine. When I woke up and hopped in the shower, I realized I could not smell my shampoo and body wash. I quickly told my parents and they got me scheduled for a test the following day. As I ate lunch, I could not taste anything. At this point I knew I had the virus. Two days after my COVID-19 test, the results came back. My results read, "Detected". My quarantine was extended an extra ten days and I was very upset. Throughout the quarantine, my only symptoms were loss of taste and smell. During the lonely and dreadful 16-day quarantine, I found myself procrastinating because I felt no motivation to do my schoolwork and that ended up screwing me over and I regret it. Although it was far from a good experience, I learned that even through tough times, it always gets better.