

By Chelsea Reeves

A Real Hero

The day Covid hit, no one was ready. The day I, Chelsea, came home from a beach vacation on spring break, I was my happy self. I told myself, "nothing is going wrong." I had never been so wrong in my life. A few days later, my parents told me, my sisters and my little brother that there was no more school for the rest of the year. Me and my siblings cheered. Wrong again. We had to play in our yard instead of a park. Legos instead of Legoland. Our fish instead of an aquarium. My annoying siblings instead of friends.

It was one disaster after another. The summer was not very fun. It was mostly art, scootering, tv, and Legos. I was unhappy and I missed my friends. To my advantage, my family was very fortunate because we have lots of food storage and plenty of space in our house. And fortunately, I know what to do when everything is going wrong. I sing. I sing, sing, and sing some more. I love to sing because of a time when I was in preschool. I didn't really know what I wanted to do during recess, so I got on to a swing and sang a song from Frozen, one of my favorite movies. I have known since then my favorite thing to do. Getting back to my happy self did not take long, even because of the virus, because I am brave. And I am 0% shy. No one can take that trait from me. And it takes more than angry people and a deadly virus to take ME down!

I soon heard that schools were opening up. We still had to wear masks and do social distancing, though. School went on, and life has started to get back to normal. There. I had done it. I happily and safely survived Covid 19. I was my own hero. If I can be a hero of my own, so can you. I knew that I was the one and only strong, smart, and brave Chelsea Reeves. And that is who I am.

This is not "the end". Life is still going on. I am still here. And so are you. Go live a good life.