

Pandemic 2020, a Year of Teamwork

Spring: trees giving nothing but life giving oxygen, the sun shining with nothing but bright light. Green grass, and birds chirping beautiful like the world was not attacked by a breathless virus. Waking to nothing but beauty, nothing but narrated thoughts in my mind. What will I do in the comfort of my home but remind myself of family love, the kindness from my very own family members, as we garden together in our Badger community plot. Bountiful fruits and vegetables with the help of me and my family producing food during a pandemic. A Harvest that is the result of teamwork.

Summer: hot heat everywhere browning the earth and my skin. We are months inside. My father is the only one to grocery shop. My mother works from home with him. We wait to hear more about vaccinations and think “when will they come?” We go outside to walk our dog Hailey, one at a time or in groups. My brother and sister and I play with each other, because there is no one safe to play with. We should be running, laughing, playing, instead we are quiet and thinking as least we have each other, teamwork.

Autumn: calm sun, fresh easy wind and leaves as golden as yellow wheat giving nothing but a reminder of the changing of seasons. The wind is a safe sound, a safe sound that buried thoughts of catching this breathless virus. Knowing that I am safe in the comfort of my home, and inside the happiness from my loving family. After a meal eaten together, and laughter from board games after supper, there is nothing more precious than family teamwork

Winter; snow as white as doves, trees icy with snow under a white sky and ground snow high and low covering everything. Streets filled with snow. Beautiful I said, while keeping the thoughts of this invisible virus that continues to attack people, including people I love. As the Christmas holiday neared, I began questioning will our family have a merry holiday? Christmas carols being sung worldwide brought joy through the television. Once more, buried thoughts of catching this tasteless virus, I thought what will happen next. Remembering my loving family and all the free time to be with my relatives, we spent Christmas shoveling snow, lots of laughter and plenty of love. This entire year was nothing but teamwork.