

Longwood University

## Digital Commons @ Longwood University

---

Longwood: Life during COVID-19

Library, Special Collections, and Archives

---

5-4-2020

### Covid Final Essay

Anonymous

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.longwood.edu/covid19>

---

Coming into my junior year of college, I was finally beginning to feel like I had found my place at Longwood University. I was renting a house near campus with my closest friends, was able to decorate our new home, found my place within my sorority and was getting in the groove of things at school. I had decided I was going to dedicate this school year to finding myself and personal growth. Little did I know, my personal growth would be tested in so many other ways than just my life in Farmville, VA.

Beginning the spring 2020 semester, I was eager to get back to school. I had a very successful fall semester and could not be more excited to end the school year strong with a great social life, on top of doing well in school. More specifically, I was excited to finally begin my spring internship; something all social work majors long for. Applying for a placement of my choice in the fall semester, I chose to be placed at an elementary school in Chesterfield, VA following behind the school social worker. I would commute between Longwood and my placement daily, while this began to be a lot of driving, I loved attending my internship. Mid-March, I had begun to get more comfortable at my internship just as things were coming to a halt—COVID-19.

The Coronavirus Pandemic did not take long to hit our Lancer community. We had discussed one university closing their classrooms and moving to an online forum as a preventative, is that what this would look like for Longwood, too? The following day, it was released that a student at Longwood was being tested for the virus. When that test came back positive, it seemed impossible that so many universities were closing except for our own. We had hoped this would happen, school closed and moved online so that no one would have to get up for class. What would be better than that? Being in school, able to walk the campus and be surrounded by friends. That is what would have been better. What we had hoped for, quickly

happened and now we all wish to be reunited once more. No one understood the severity of this pandemic and there is still so much more that is unknown to us all. Will we be able to return to what we know as home in the Fall of 2020? We have to have hope.

The precautions taken due to the current Coronavirus Pandemic seemed to be a bit overdramatic, closing down every business that was not deemed essential in order to stop the spread, putting myself and others out of work and not able to leave our homes to engage in social activities unless it was for exercise. Due to not knowing much about the current pandemic and how to stop the spread, these regulations were set in place for an unknown amount of time.

It had begun to seem exaggerated until someone we know had been affected by this virus. My nephew, not even 2 years old, not old enough to understand what is happening around him had to be tested for the Coronavirus. It took 7 long days for the test to come back, those days were filled with panic and worry, until the test finally came back that resulted in negative test results. While we are blessed, he had not contracted the virus, it is still scary knowing there is nothing that can be done to help those who do have it. Having a mother in the age bracket that can be dangerous to get the virus is another scary thought. While the death rate of individuals who have the virus at my age is a mere 2 percent, the chances jump to 56 percent for someone my mothers age; a number far too high for either of our liking.

Along with having nowhere to go, I have been able to do all of my schoolwork from home. While it sounds simple enough, it has been more difficult than one would imagine. There are many more distractions when trying to complete work at home that my focus has begun to sway a bit away from school. I hope that we will be able to return in the fall and are able to interact face to face once more. Upon returning, things may look different and we will have to

possibly adapt new lifestyle changes but it will be worth it if we can come together once again as a Lancer community.