My Sick Week

In late November - early December I got sick. This is normal for me, but with COVID going around I couldn't help but wonder, *Is this just my normal christmas sick or could I possibly have Covid?* I learned a couple days later that my mom and dad were also sick. The evidence of me having Covid kept coming. My parents eventually went and got a test which took a while to actually get an appointment but the test results were in and we had Covid.

I said earlier that being sick in late November early December was a normal thing for me. When I said that I wasn't exaggerating even a little bit. For the past couple years I have been sick for christmas. It isn't fun being sick for multiple holidays in a row, as when I get sick for christmas I am also usually sick for Thanksgiving and New years. This is what kind of threw me off this year. I usually have slight cold symptoms around thanksgiving, then gagging at christmas, and back to normal by the time winter break is over. That didn't happen this year.

This year my winter sickness hit me like a truck - no, an eighteen wheeler. I was coughing all over the place, I had a stuffy nose so bad I couldn't breathe, and when I tried to go to sleep my nose stuffed up so I often stayed up later for that reason only. I also was gagging a bit before Thanksgiving which doesn't normally happen. This is around the time I started thinking that this wasn't my normal winter sick. I was thinking. *Is there any way I could've caught Covid?* There were in fact many times that I had a chance to catch Covid.

One of the ways I could have caught Covid was every weekend I would go to my poppop's house. He doesn't live that far away but I was near a lot of people in those few minutes I was outside. The other way I could have caught Covid is actually the way that made my parents believe that we had Covid. One morning during lockdown on a weekend my mom told me that my aunt tested positive for the virus, the problem with that is she was at my house 3 day prior. There was a good chance that is how I caught the virus, or my parents caught the virus and gave it to me.

Having Covid was a weird experience. First was the fact that I would often stay up late due to the fact that when I laid on my sides I couldn't breathe. Then I was not going anywhere which made it hard to do anything but school and reading and video games. It was also throwing me off because my entire family was being affected. Covid also made me unable to go to thanksgiving which sucked but what am I gonna do give everyone I know the Virus? Having Covid was not fun I will say that, but it was an interesting experience even if I don't ever want to do it again.

Artist's Statement

  Trevor Noah's memoir inspired me to write this because of the connection of a whole family going through something bad together. I was going through Covid with my family, he was going through abuse with his family. Trevor Noah's writing style impacted me in a way that I wanted to make my memoir more readable lik his was. So I added some humor here and there. Not much but a couple jokes. I chose to use humor to lighten up this story about a dangerous sickness. It is not that easy to make something about illnesses readable so I thought I needed a way to fix that.