

# COVID<sub>IN THE</sub> HOUSE OF OLD



**It was February 2020. Some kid was yelling about the coronavirus.**

My teacher at the time thought this was a bunch of crap and that it was going to go away quickly and that would be the end of it. My friends and i didnt know what to think. Time passed, more stories were on the news about this virus spreading rapidly from country to country, then finally to canada.

When it hit Canada nobody was prepared, people got sick left and right. Eventually the government put out that you could not go to school in may-ish and eventually you couldn't leave your house. Online schools were a disaster, people were fighting over toilet paper. It was like... KINDERGARTEN.

My mom tried her best to parent and teach a 3rd grader and a kindergartener (my little brother). It was a war of all against all. So many things were canceled. People missed their birthday parties, weddings, who knows what else. But then it was the end of summer and people could go outside and kids could go to school. But this didn't mean there were no restrictions.

I was starting grade 4. You had to sanitize and mask no matter what. My school year was still fun but different. The teachers tried their best and still did a really good job. but it wasn't until Grade 5 until things really changed. In february-march restrictions were lifted. not much happened after this except i got into igen (a gr. 6 program in sherbrooke) and thats how im writing this. The end

**iGEN STUDENT, SASKATOON 1 June 2023 – Story 9**

## STORIES FROM A NATIONAL HUMANITARIAN CRISIS