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When looking back at the beginning of 2020 when the news start to talk about a virus in wuhan in China and how is serious deadly, I was thinking is like ebola in Africa it will take few months and it will finish and China is far it will not come to England. Coming the beginning of march and the fear of covid arrived in Sheffield we have to isolate. Are we experience the plague like we use to read in history books? and I think we are in the 21 century with all this advance technology every thing stopped suddenly no going out no more visiting family no more history classes, looking from my window the street was silence. I felt like we are living in a desert island like Robinson crusoe. my husband and my son take the charge to go shopping once a week. washing hands, hands sanitizer, mask becomes our main concern. But with the world stand still the wild life thrill, Mr fox visted our street every day at 2 pm deer was spotted walking in near by, bird of pray eagle from the alpes came in reservoir near Sheffield. In the beginning of the lock down I feel scared my husband and me our health is not good I am in the category of most vulnerable people. Staying at home wasn't a problem for me, it gives me plenty of time to reflect on my life what I have done and what I have to do, praying and doing meditation remembrance of God gives me strength to accept the isolation. My other thoughts are what the world done that God send this virus upon us, to many things humans are doing the pollution, the speed technology, the arrogance we become and many others things, we have to repent ask forgiveness and pray for God to lift the curse of the virus from earth. I am still in isolation the only thing I do is going in a car ride in the countryside once a week if I can and I still doing my history classes on Zoom, watching TV and read books, I am not sure if I will return back to the way I was before or I will carry on staying most of the time at home. Maybe one day I will be able to go to showroom watching a film or meeting my french bookgroup in person there, I will be able to see my nephews and there children to hug the mand hug my son like before I miss that but there is always hope and light end of the tunnel.

Dahlia