

## UTOPIA

By Jean Van Aswegen

My utopia has changed in the past few weeks. My ideal utopia would be in a period setting. 19<sup>th</sup> century inspired by the books I have been reading. However now it is not the same.

I live off affection. It is also said that my star sign, Pisces, is the most affectionate of the star signs. When I see my favourite uncle, or even my friends my natural reflex would be to hug them. Giving a friendly hello or goodbye. Do you understand how difficult it is to not do that? Even when Tony comes by, we always hug, however now he walks on by me like I was never there. I feel useless, lonely, and hated sometimes. When I walk into a shop, I get stared at because I'm not supposed to be outside, but really, I am doing a favour for my hard-working mum and dad.

I am so lonely, having to isolate from my family, whom I love dearly. I stay in my room now, go down for food. Its recommended that every family member sticks to their room. I found out yesterday that the school break has been extended to April 19<sup>th</sup>. I'll be missing my friend's birthday, she gave me so much on mine and I don't want her to feel upset or that I don't care. I do! But I can't go out to meet her. Or go to her during school and embarrass her by letting all of First Year in the sandwich bar singing happy birthday!

Mum says we will be lucky to go back to school in September. I did not even give my teachers a very much deserved thank you. What if my favourite teachers are not my teachers next year? Where will I develop my love of English or Maths? This Virus has destroyed my utopia, my world, my behaviour. I feel so isolated. Like there is no one in the world who loves me anymore. I want to hug and give a kiss goodnight to my mum and dad. I cannot do that anymore. This virus has made me rot inside. I am no longer as happy as I would like to be.

So when this virus goes away I am going to live my life to the fullest, as the one thing this virus has thought me, is that we need to appreciate the people and things we have because everything we have, can die within a second.