

2020-2021



My First Pandemic

Creative storytelling through the lives of students in Tofino, BC.

Contributors:

Ms. Morris and her Grade 7 students Wickaninnish Creative Writing Club Grace George Freda Hubert

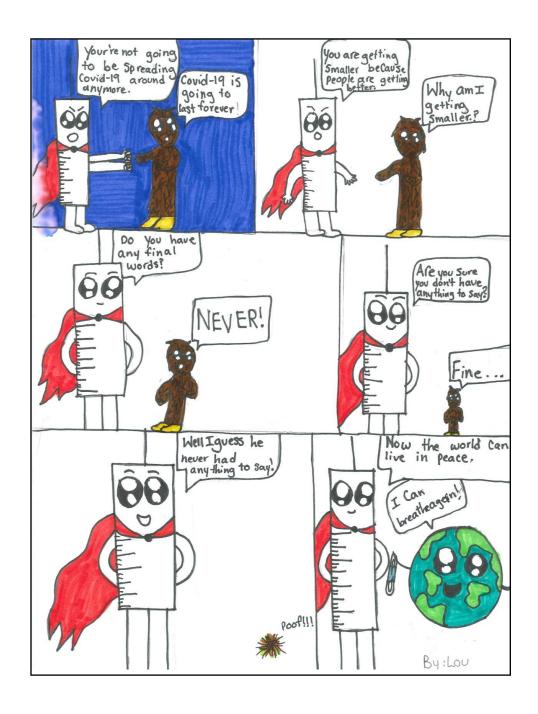
Cover Art:

Lila Dryden

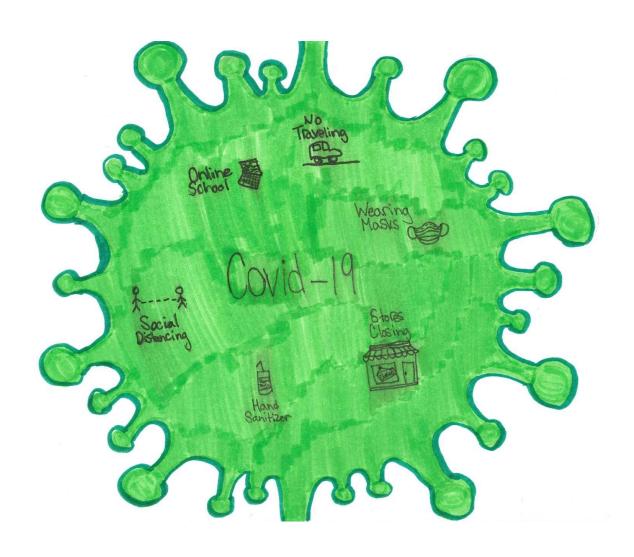
This book is dedicated to the students of Wickaninnish Community School.











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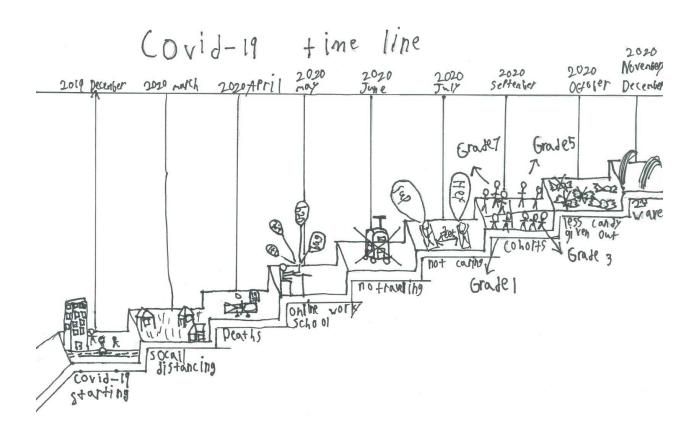
I am scared of this sickness COVID-19.
No children.
No grandchildren.
No grandparents.
No relatives.
My soul is sad.

- Grace George

I love them. I miss them.



(ion



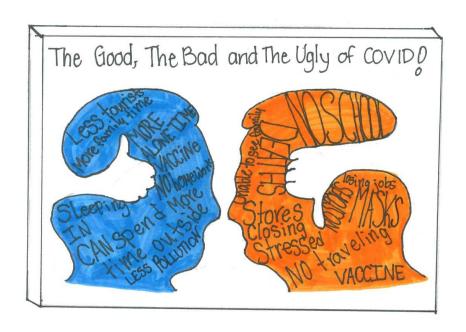
The day I found out about COVID-19 was horrible. In a few days it was all over the television.

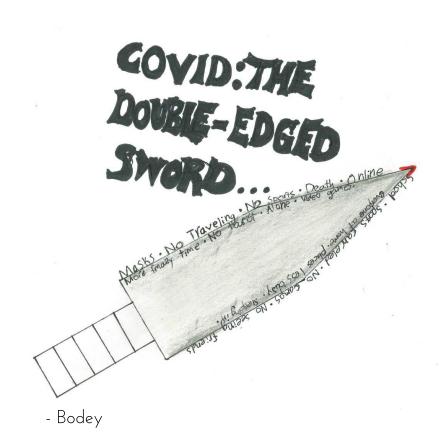
The Government said I could not go to school because of COVID-19. We had to use sanitizer and suddenly all the stores closed. It was Spring Break and I got to chillax and I was thinking we would also get a longer summer! My family was planning a trip to Mexico, but alas, we could not go. Unfortunately, the restrictions said that if you traveled, you would have to quarantine for two weeks. I stayed in Tofino and had the best summer ever.

In 2021, there was one regret, my oldest grandpa got COVID-19. My mom was scared he would pass on but my dad and I did not think so. I was so relieved when he got better.

When I returned to school (YAY!), we had to have face coverings, which my friends and I did not like. Despite COVID-19, I had a good year, although it has been a wild adventure!

- Mila





I never expected my Spring Break to be flipped upside down and shoved into a hole. My day started full of optimism, with the sun shining brightly through my curtains. To add to the atmosphere of pure joy, the smell of waffles waffed into my room. As I rolled out of bed, I slipped my slippers on and looked at the time, 9:30 am. I dashed out of my room toward the delicious smell.

My grandma was stirring the second bater of waffles as she made bacon, hash browns, eggs and cut up fruit. I reached for a waffle and my grandma slapped my hand away, "Hands off missy! We need to wait for the others." I whined while sitting myself at the table and grandma asked Google to play the news.

Google took a second to load, then started to play daily depressing songs. In my opinion, the news is depressing, looking only at the bad things in life. At first is was boring but then started to talk about a new virus that has infected several people in China. I wasn't really paying attention and thought the virus would disappear in a jiffy but I was wrong, very wrong.

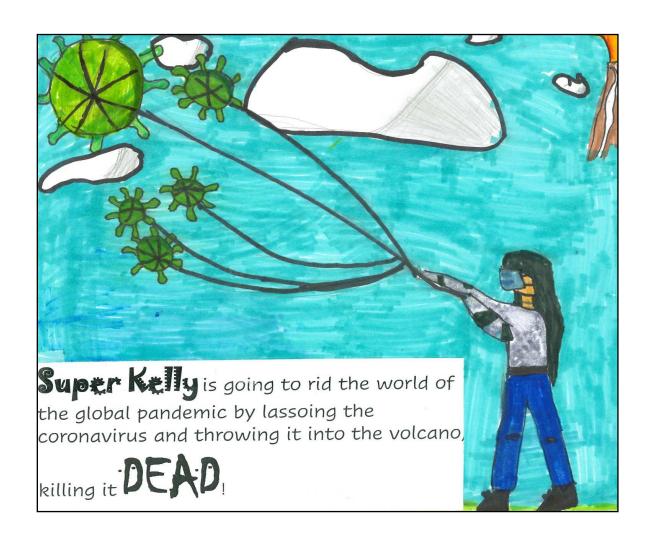


The next morning, the news identified the virus as COVID-19. My Spring Break was flipped upside down with masks and hand sani. We planned on leaving our grandparents house in Kelowna in the next three days.

With tears in my eyes, I packed knowing I wouldn't be back again soon. My heart felt like a million people had walked over it as I hugged my family goodbye. Kelowna plus my grandparents equals a perfect Spring Break. That was until a monster sized pandemic ripped through and destroyed everything!

- Lily





Hello! My name is Selah and I am nine-years-old, and in grade 4. Today is March 30th, 2021 and we were told we should have to start wearing masks in school, but that it was also our choice. At first, masks were not mandatory but when I came to school on Thursday, April 1st, 2021, they were! Oh and three days before Easter!

Now, that is the worst thing that could happen. In gym we must wear masks, and it feels like you cannot breathe at all. Now that is the hardest part.

Last year it was bad enough to keep everyone home. During Spring Break our school went into lock down so we had to be homeschooled. But at the end of last year when I was in grade 3, I had to spend the final weeks in my sisters Kindergarten class and it was so boring! I did not think I would make it out alive.

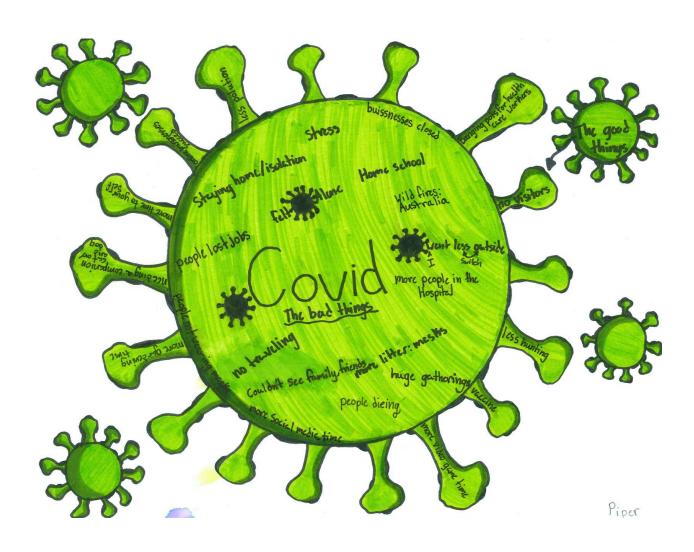
After all these rules came into action it was like our lives were being controlled by strangers. Now there are rules like no birthday parties, no sleepovers, no playdates - nothing! It feels like it is never going to change. When I first heard about it from my parents, I was not scared. But when the school shut down, it was time to panic!

One day I went for a walk with my dad and he asked me what has been going on in my life. When I started to talk, I noticed a lot had changed. Not too long ago, one of my good friends started homeschooling and I miss her.

When the vaccine came out everyone said it was going to be normal again but it won't. COVID-19 will always be here, right? Let us hope COVID-19 calms down for now.

- Selah





Daunting. Dreadful. Depressing. Disappointing.

Existing during a global pandemic is even worse than anyone could imagine. COVID-19 has been one of the most bizarre things that has ever occurred. It has turned my world, and many others' upside down. Reports of people dying, getting laid off from ever job that wasn't necessary, and having to live in isolation from friends and family were daily occurrences.

Few people followed the many restrictions and because of that, 24,806 people have died in Canada alone.

On a personal note, my dad has asthma, so my mom was strict about who I hung out with and that I made sure I kept six feet from anyone I was near. It was really challenging and lonely.

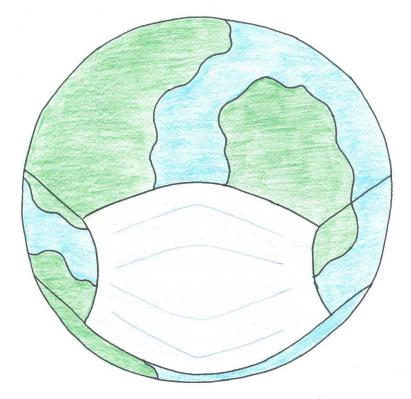
We then started homeschooling and I quickly gave up - another low point. However, by the time sumer came around, the restrictions started to lift and I was able to be more social.

This past September, we all went back to school and things started to become a little more normal. It was still different but as close to normal as possible. Now, I am just trying to enjoy my last year of elementary school before I head off to high school, where things get even more complicated. My classmates and I wait, somewhat anxiously, to discover what it will be like to attend high school during a global pandemic.

- Jorja



WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER







NO Fun NO bio groups Covid

- Kobe



COVID-19 is a virus that shut down everything. This virus spread across the world making people sick everyday. The virus that everyone dislikes across the globe.

Hi, I am Dia and I am nine-years-old in grade 4, and this is my story of COVID-19. Today is April 7th, 2021, but lets head back a bit later in the year to March 5th, 2020, when Spring Break began.

Everything was going great until April when we were supposed to go back to school and everything shut down, including the Schooner, so my parents were always home. We were all in lock down together.

I didn't end up coming back to school till the next year. But when I did, I was placed in Mr. Reynolds' class, which is amazing. Then a few days ago, we were told that we would have to start wearing masks, then the next day it was mandatory. It's not fun!

But at least they are starting to give out vaccines. Hopefully things start to go up hill but at the same time it feels like it's never going to change. I hope soon everything will go back to normal. And that one day someone can read this and see what it was like. This is Dia Arthur signing off.

- Dia

The Classroom

I sit alone in the classroom
Thinking about the past year
And as I sit here, I remember
All the memories we made here.

I remember morning greetings And art class was lots of fun. Writing and math lessons And playing aces in the sun.

There were many field trips

Most in the pouring rain.

Just Dance in the gym

Building both the body and the brain.

March break quickly came
And the COVID-19 virus too.
School opening was postponed
This was not the regular flu.

Now we have Zoom meetings
And do schoolwork online.
And I sit here all alone
But the memories are all mine.

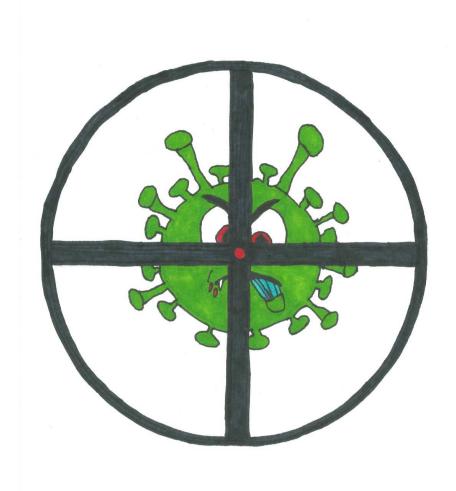
- Freda Hubert



- Clove

COUNTY COUNTY A SILVER LINE









- William

