

My name is Maddie.

I am in 9th grade

And are 15 years old

So when this whole thing started i was in 8th grade, if i remember correctly i was in 3rd quarter. So 8th grade is special for anyone, finally finishing middle school. Well I didn't get that lucky it was around that time that we went into lockdown. So i wasn't expecting it to get so overblown as it did. But as we locked down my social life went poof. School was the only connection I had with my friends, and since we ended school early I lost most if not all connection with them. Also missed my 8th grade graduation and my school did nothing to try and do it. So as summer started Masks started becoming necessary. I remember the first time I put on a mask it was extremely uncomfortable. I hated every second of it, I felt like I could barely breathe half the time with my glasses. My view was partially blocked. Because of this fact i spent most of my summer at home, i refused to go anywhere that required a mask because when i wore it i felt sick. So I have ADHD, which means i have a hard time concentrating. Wearing a mask made it extremely difficult to remember what I was doing in a store or such. As the summer ended We went back to school. So we were online at mine. Now I'll just say that i HATED being online. Every day I had to wake up early and stare at a screen for 6+ hours. By the end of the day I would be so exhausted and I would have horrible headaches that would last for hours. Soon we were told we would get to go in person and of course my parents signed me up. I was also told that masks were required. Now this almost turned me off of going to school completely but I gave in. But school was horrible, Rules were put into place that made it feel like prison, Masks had to be worn at all times, There was tape on the floor signifying where we were allowed to walk and where we weren't, Bathrooms were locked between periods and during Lunch we had to sit 6 seats apart, I mean i wasn't even able to socialize. We were given these dumb desk borders that we had to carry around all day and put up on desks. For Me during dance our instructor forced us to wear masks, So something that i remember the rules saying was that masks don't have to be worn during physical activity yet during dance and Gym i was forced to wear a mask. I remember almost passing out several times and had several panic attacks. And yet once again it felt like prison. Even now as i'm writing this i feel like i'm losing more and more freedom. I'm hoping that things will begin to get better and that people will start doing their research as well so that this thing will end. But to be honest i don't know how much longer i will last in this kind of prison.