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Isolated With Virus at Home

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If you had asked me back in January what I'd be doing today I would've said that I'd be arriving in the Philippines for at least month of vacation, but sadly that's not the case. Where to start? I guess that coming back to the place where I grew up for such a long time was strange. Since the early summer of 2018 I hadn't been at my parent's place for more than 16 days at any one time. That was this past Christmas break and there was a chance that that wouldn't have changed this summer. I'm used to being away from them with my own freedom, so I've found being back annoying. It's not helping me with online classes either. I'm not someone who gets stressed about anything, but I do get annoyed with certain things. One of those things were online classes. I found it hard to focus and actually do any schoolwork well. I've only left my house once since moving out of my dorm at Xavier, but I still see so many people especially those my age going out and about. I understand that there's more free time and that the weather is getting nicer, but I wish that people would think more in the others, their neighbors and family members. Being a responsible global citizen means that you have to watch out for others just as much as yourself. This leads me to talk a little bit about my family and friends. My grandmother who was living in the Philippines. She was approaching her last days, but it wasn't because of the coronavirus, but finding flights to get there was hard. My aunts from Canada managed to see her before she past, but then the country closed all the airports and they couldn't return back to Canada. That was March and they are still there to this day at the end of May. My Dad unfortunately, wasn't granted vacation fast enough by his boss at work. They didn't seem to care that his mother was about to die. They still wanted a formal process with a bunch of paperwork that took a week. In the end, he couldn't go and see his mother again and ended up not being able to go to her funeral either. I'm still annoyed with his boss. Then a couple of weeks later, my Dad ending up with the coronavirus, but it was only a mild case. That still meant being isolated in a room for two weeks. Since then my parents haven't shared their room because they are bringing back bacteria from two different hospitals. My Mom has been sleeping on the couch for the last two months. The people I typically talk aren't those who live with me or close to me in my neighborhood. I have friends around the world and with the global pandemic we find that we are speaking with each other more than we do normally. We have been recounting memories of our time together in Switzerland (we all lived there together for almost a year) and sharing the experiences that we are living during the pandemic. We are all living a little bit differently as we are from China, South Korea, the Philippines, Brazil, Hungary, Switzerland, and more, but even from afar we are staying united and living through this pandemic together.