**Pandemic Nightmare or Nightmare During Pandemic?**

She had to overcome many obstacles in order to be able to survive pandemic and her own thoughts. Not in her worst dream she would have ever thought that that goodbye would be the last goodbye she will ever say to him.

Every day in pandemic felt the same, but not this one, this one made you feel something bad was about to happen. She woke up feeling sick, heart pounding and worry in her eyes with no phone notification she was hoping for. Her father was out there somewhere, but she didn’t know where or in what condition, she hadn’t heard from him in two days and she couldn’t do anything about it due to restrictions, which she absolutely hated. To hell with pandemic, she was helpless, all she could do was sit, wait and pretend being brave. She couldn’t go there, do anything, her hands were tied and all she was able to do was to pray. Her heart was filled with hate towards the world, the pandemic, why can’t she just go and fly there.

 With every notification she’d flinch, but it was never him. She was furious, anxious, scared like a little girl who had to stay hopeful for him, because he’d want that. The thought of his smile would warm her, make her feel safe and reassure her, but a ringing phone brought her back to the reality. The police called and confirmed her biggest worry. They found him, but not alive. What made it worse was that she couldn’t speak with police eye-to-eye, she couldn’t make sure it was really him, but what was the worst part was that she had to translate it from English to her mother language to let her mother know. Scream filled the room, tears were falling down her face and nothing felt real, she let emotions take over her and the scream intensified.

Later, two soldiers dressed in a uniform with their mouths covered, their eyes confirmed it to her without saying a word. They couldn’t say anything to make it better, they couldn’t hug her, because they had to stay 1,5m within each other, all they could do was to ask if she wants pills to calm down, but all she wanted was to feel every emotion, to make it real, to feel something, but at the same time to not feel anything. Their confronting words went to background and she was asking God why he did it, what is she being punished for?

 It felt like the pandemic made it all worse, more intense and unfair, because she was glued to her chair and literally couldn’t leave and try to save him. She puts a big part of the blame on world, God, police, why no one found him sooner. She can’t carry all this weight on her shoulders, it’d make her lose another person, herself, even though she may never be okay again just like the world after pandemic.