

JUNE 2022



# COVID-19 WRITING CONTEST



ARCTIC READING CIRCLE

The free COVID-19 Voices online anthology and contest shares writing by children (age 0-14) that address COVID-19 in a meaningful way.

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS



## CONTEST

Ethan Rong: COVID-19 Contest Team

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Grace Mi-Lan Ko: Minor edits



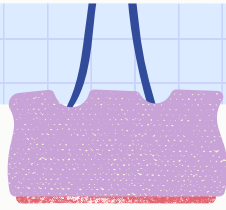
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An amazing unknown writer.  
Harry Guo

Since not all who did the contest gave permission to publish their work... Thank you to all else who joined!

# TABLE OF CONTENTS



Page 5 - What I Will Do When COVID-19 Is Over

Page 6 - COVID-19 Voices

Page 8 - COVID-2119

Page 11 - COVID-19 and Travel

Page 13 - Diary of a Little Girl: COVID

Page 15 - A Pandemic Can Be Helpful

Page 18 - The Tale Of... COVID-19

Page 20 - My Reflections during the Pandemic

Page 21 - Life In COVID

Page 23 - Is There Beauty in the Dark?

Page 24 - Facts about COVID-19

Page 25 - Climate Change: More Pandemics to Come?

Page 28 - Dear Canada: No Time To Be Depressed, the  
Coronavirus Diary of Emma Amme

Page 32 - My Road Trip Adventure

Page 33 - Games

# WELCOME!



Hello,

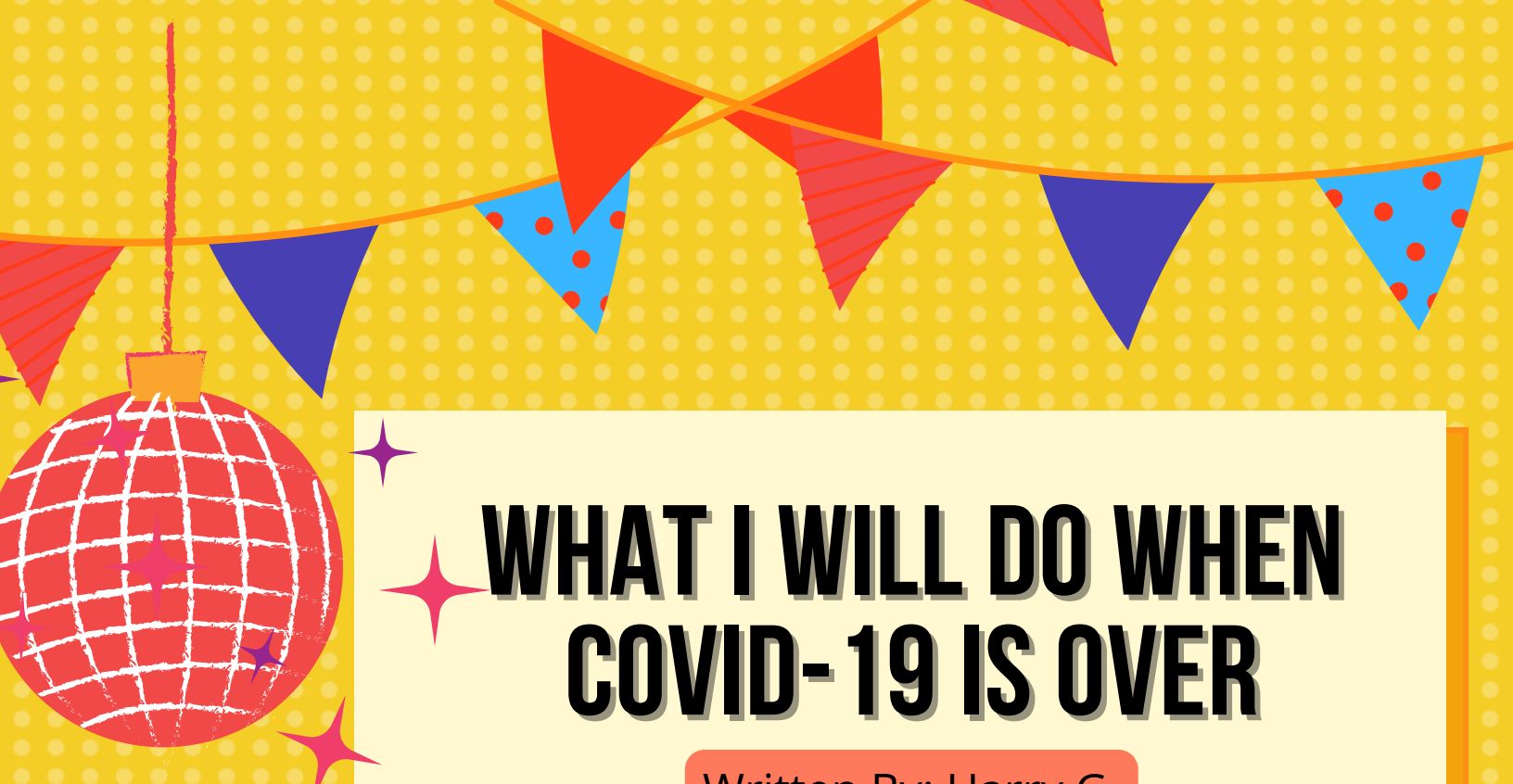
As we know, the COVID-19 pandemic, especially near the start, has and continues to impact our lives. This collection of writing shows the optimism, musings, and wonderfully paint-splashed ideas of children about COVID-19.

In this collection, collected from a writing contest we held in the summer of 2022, you can find all sorts of stories. From personal stories to exciting nonfiction, we're sure that you'll find something that speaks to you!

As always, we hope you have a fantastic time! Happy reading.

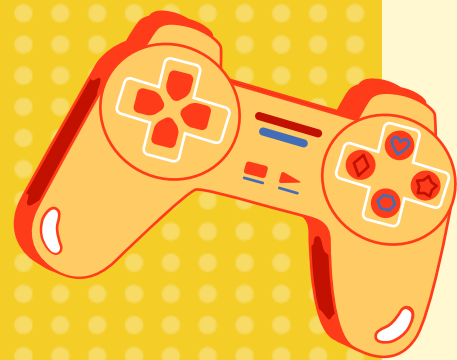
Sincerely,

The Arctic Reading Circle Team

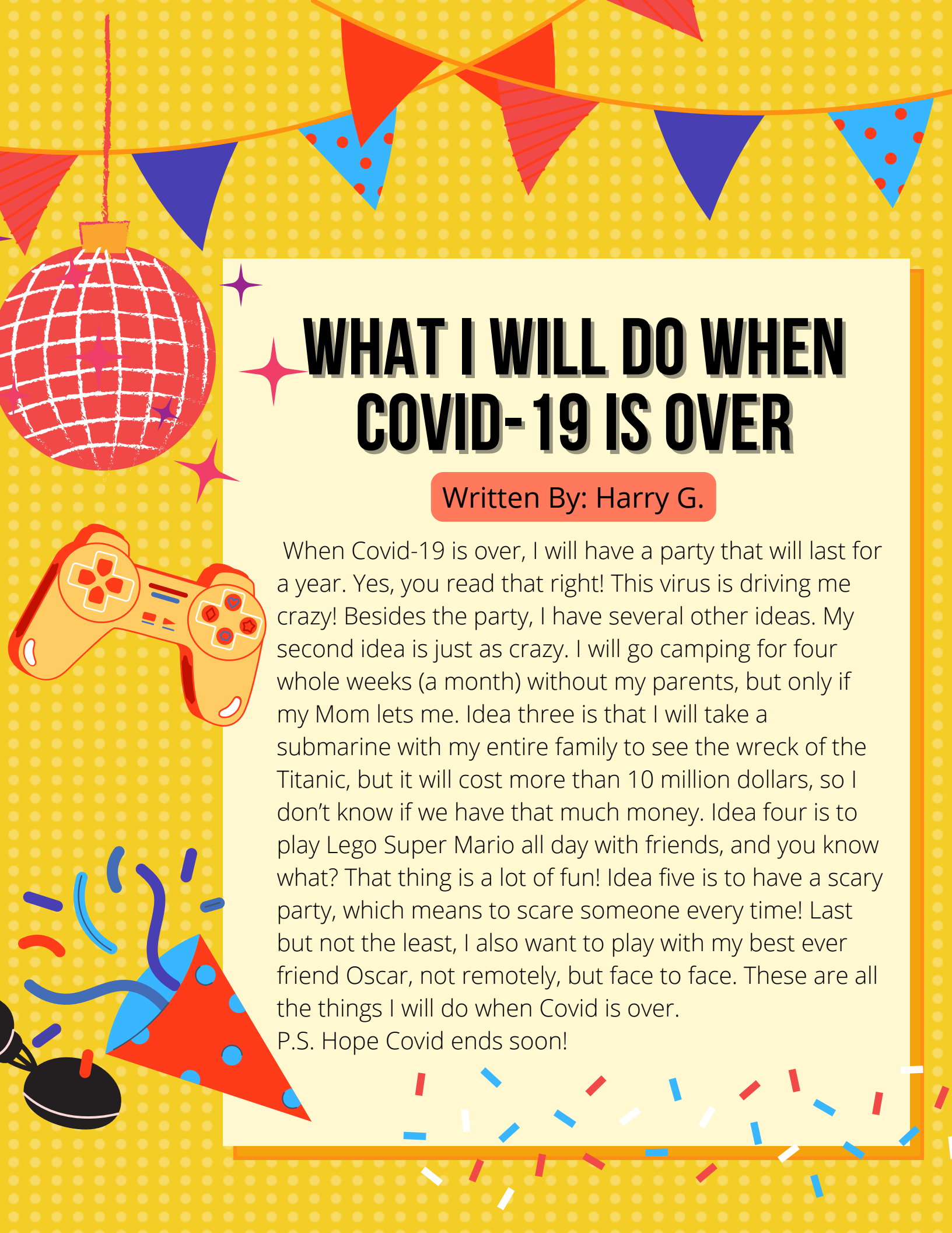




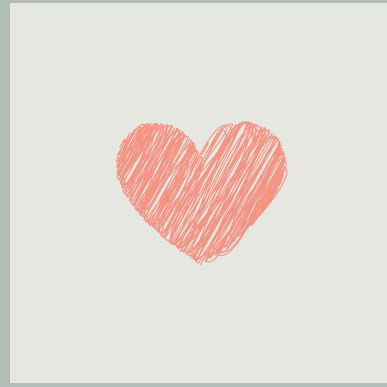
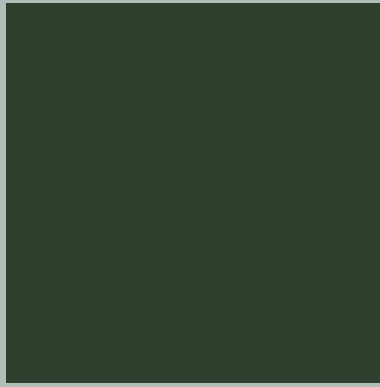
# WHAT I WILL DO WHEN COVID-19 IS OVER

Written By: Harry G.



When Covid-19 is over, I will have a party that will last for a year. Yes, you read that right! This virus is driving me crazy! Besides the party, I have several other ideas. My second idea is just as crazy. I will go camping for four whole weeks (a month) without my parents, but only if my Mom lets me. Idea three is that I will take a submarine with my entire family to see the wreck of the Titanic, but it will cost more than 10 million dollars, so I don't know if we have that much money. Idea four is to play Lego Super Mario all day with friends, and you know what? That thing is a lot of fun! Idea five is to have a scary party, which means to scare someone every time! Last but not the least, I also want to play with my best ever friend Oscar, not remotely, but face to face. These are all the things I will do when Covid is over.  
P.S. Hope Covid ends soon!





## i COVID-19 VOICES ◦

Written By: Aaron M.

Covid-19 has brought much turmoil and stress to the world. Throughout these harsh conditions, the ever indispensable quality of love has become increasingly salient. Everyone has a different voice about their experience throughout the pandemic. My experience of Covid-19 has taught me that the most important thing in times of hardship is not money or material possessions, but love.

The pandemic has had an adverse effect upon the health of many people. In such times of difficulty, love has become vital to maintaining a healthy life as it is a human proclivity to be connected with others. In my personal experience, it is the love of my family and friends that have helped me continue a healthy lifestyle. For example, at the beginning of the lockdown, my parents made sure my brother and I got two hours of physical activity every day, and we exercised as a family. They would take us hiking, biking, or play with us at the park..

In addition, once the public health restrictions were less stringent, my mom organized three soccer games per week for my brother and me to socialize with our friends while enhancing our physical fitness. Furthermore, we also played board games as a family, and my parents helped us with our academics as well. In a nutshell, the love that my family has shown me is keeping me mentally, physically, and emotionally healthy.

With or without Covid-19, giving love is equally important as it is to receive love, for one can also derive joy by helping friends, family, and strangers alike. For instance, despite the pandemic, I have been teaching a class to a younger child. I feel content after each class because I know that my act of love has had a positive effect upon the world. Similarly, I have been teaching piano to a younger boy, and I feel rewarded when I see his progress. These positive emotions have enabled me to overcome the negative impact of Covid-19 and contribute to the well being of others. In other words, giving love to others not only brings joy to my own heart, but also improves the lives of others. Therefore, I always strive to give love to others to the extent possible so that I can enrich my own life as well as the recipients' lives.

To cope with the Covid-19 pandemic, building and maintaining healthy relationships is crucial. To this end, reciprocity of love is indispensable and I have been striving to nurture all of my relationships. For example, my family and I once drove one hour to go hiking with an elderly friend. Although we did get some physical exercise, the main goal was to reconnect with him and strengthen our relationship with each other. In addition, my family and I have been visiting other elderly friends in their backyards to spend time together. During these visits, we share with each other what is happening in our lives and we express love for each other. Having these reciprocal relationships helps me to remain emotionally, socially and mentally healthy.

In conclusion, Covid-19 has brought much hardship to the world. My experience throughout the pandemic has taught me that the most important thing in such times of hardship is love. Thus, I strive day by day to show forth love to others to make this world a better place.



# COVID-2119

Written By: Lucy E.

**February 10th, 2120**

*Valley Town, Lenocent, Planet Neoterra*

"Oh yeah, did you hear that there's a new virus somewhere in Arilkes?" I sat on one of the hovering benches next to New Age Public School, but Rose stayed a comfortable distance away.

"No..." I said slowly. "I guess I don't check the news much."

"Apparently, people in Arilkes have to wear some helmet thingy." Helmet thingy?

Confused, I added, "How can helmets slow the spread of a virus?"

"Wait, I'll show you."

Rose whipped out her phone and searched 'virus helmet', broadcasting a 3D hologram. It covers your entire head, with a glass panel so you can see and talk, and a covered hole near the mouth for eating and drinking.

"There have only been a few cases, 4 or something, but I thought you'd want to know."

Only four cases? That doesn't sound very frightening — besides, the virus helmets should work against it.

~ ~ ~

**March 30th, 2120**

Well, what do you know? It's the middle of the extended March Break, and this virus has spread all across the globe. They call it COVID-2119. Overly worrying updates flood the news. Thousands are getting infected every day. Every store is completely sold out of virus helmets, and for some reason, toilet paper. Every time I step outside, I'm not greeted with the bustling city life that I'm used to. I haven't been able to see any of my friends in the past couple of weeks. All I can do is stay at home and play VR games.

Although the news says I should be more concerned, I think our healthcare system will take care of it well. It's 2120 after all, we've evolved.

~ ~ ~

**April 13th, 2120**

I think I might have COVID-2119.

I've said it jokingly before, but I'm starting to believe it's true. I didn't think much of it before, but I've been coughing a lot, and have been tired all day for the past week.

Could it just be my allergies?

Will I have to quarantine?

~ Hours Later ~

My mom looked very concerned, telling me that we were going to a COVID testing centre.

My stomach lurched as we arrived at the pristine hospital.

I nervously stepped onto the scanning machine. A screen in front of me displayed the progress. 46%. 86%. 99%.

A long document popped up on-screen. But I couldn't ignore the big, red POSITIVE at the top.

I stood there in disbelief. Thoughts raced through my mind.

*Does my mom have it too? It's highly contagious, and not to mention deadly.*

The next hour was a blur. I was immediately given a helmet and whisked away from the room.

After a maze of hallways, I was in another room, surrounded by light blue walls. A bed stood to my left, and a table to my right. It almost felt like prison.

"Settle in, you'll be staying here for the next fourteen days," a nurse told me cheerfully. "If you need anything, just ask through this tablet here." She pointed at a tablet on the table. Then she stepped out, leaving me in this blank room.

I was speechless. Where was I? What will happen to my family? What was I supposed to do for the next fourteen days?

I sighed and sat down at the table.

Hopefully the tablet has the game Crystal Clash.

~ ~ ~

**April 20th, 2120**

It's been a week since I first came here. Halfway there! I'm supposed to take pills daily for the virus, but they're only bringing slight changes. The staff is nice, which makes it harder to say that the food is abysmal.

Luckily, the tablet actually has Crystal Clash, but, to my disappointment, it's locked until I finish some daily worksheets. Boo.

Three days in, I was already starting to miss the rest of society. I don't know if I'll survive another week.

~ ~ ~

**April 27th, 2120**

Finally! The last day, and I am still mostly sane! I had never expected that I would miss home this much. I feel much better than when I got here, but of course, I still need to pass one final test.

I was finally let out of my room, and led back through the maze of hallways to the room where I was first tested.

Once again, I stepped onto the scan.

The load seemed agonisingly slow.

Longing to leave, I closed my eyes.

*Beep!*

The same document unfolded before me. And at the top, a green NEGATIVE.



# COVID-19 AND TRAVEL

Written By: Arianna S.

I love travelling to far places. Travelling is important to me because I can explore more of the world. However, Covid-19 has slowed travelling down and people are stuck at home.

The thing I like most about travelling is that I can have fun. The day I went to Nevada, I rode a helicopter over a volcano. I saw dried-up magma and I felt scared because I thought one of them was going to erupt. It was exciting, but I was relieved when it was over.

I learned that some places can be very different, such as regions that have deep canyons or volcanoes. I like learning about geography because I can discover more about the world.

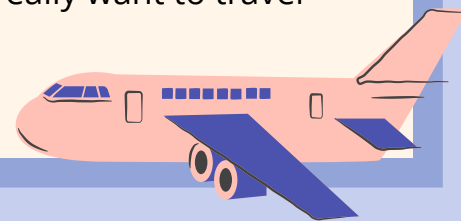
My favourite place I'd ever been to is Mexico, because at the back of the hotel, there was a swimming pool with two shallow ends and a deep end. I like it because kids of all ages can enjoy the pool. Also, along the seashore, there is a place where a person gave me a shining bracelet with an ancient Egypt picture, and can also make a twinkling sound.

I did lots of fun stuff, such as swimming, climbing the steep pyramid, and also many other enjoyable activities. My parents, my brothers, Ryan and Leo, and my grandparents went with me.

COVID-19 has affected travelling because it made the airplane stations close, since COVID-19 has spread really fast to other places. When people get COVID, they might not know it and spread the disease to others. So, to keep that from happening, we can't travel to farther places.

Instead of travelling to far places, I had to go to nearby hiking trails or parks by car, and can't explore more of the world.

I feel worried, because I am afraid that COVID-19 will never stop, and I can never go to Mexico and other places for my whole life. In summary, I really want to travel again to new places.

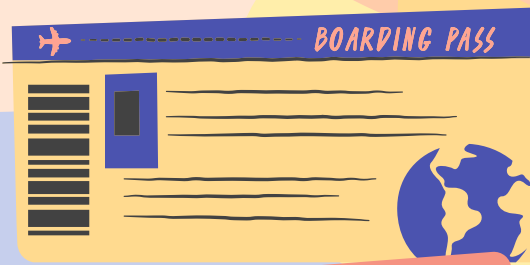




Journal



Suitcase



Plane Ticket



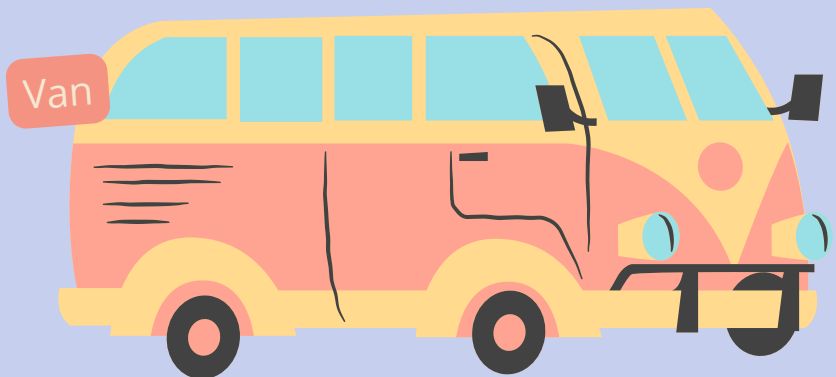
Cruising



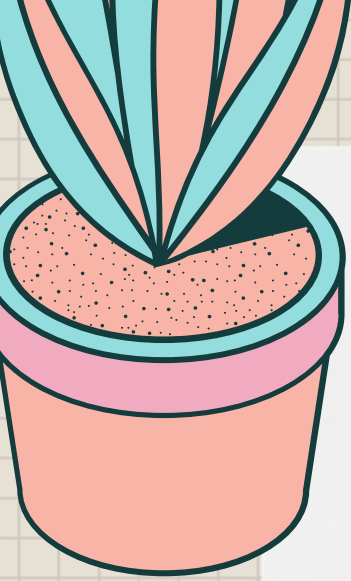
Luggage



Double Deck Buses



Van



# DIARY OF A LITTLE GIRL: COVID

Written By: Eliya W.

I

Mar.10th 2020

Dear Diary,

My past few years living in this world have been interesting. My family and I live in a wealthy, big and old home. It has been passed down from my family for centuries.

I also have amazing friends. Their names are Anne and Sara and I like them a lot. We've played at water parks and made BFF bracelets for each other. Anne's family is over 500 years old and so is Sara's.

I thought that my life was perfect, until one day, something came to this world that would ruin half the world's life forever.

II

Mar.11th 2020

Dear Diary,

Has God come to betray us again? He did so already at World War I and World War II, where millions of families were torn apart.

Both my grandfathers had died in WW2. It was such a sorrow for the family at that time. I thought that it would never come again! But alas, sometimes, things don't work out the way you want them to.

My teacher, Mrs. Robinson, has suffered horrid losses during this terrible time as well. Her mother, whom she had been very close with, passed away because of this horrible disease that God has put upon us.

Mother said that if we work together, COVID will end sooner than ever.

But I can't help but stare out of the window, when the cool breeze brushes my hair and see people shouting about the Prime Minister, and wonder, will COVID ever end?

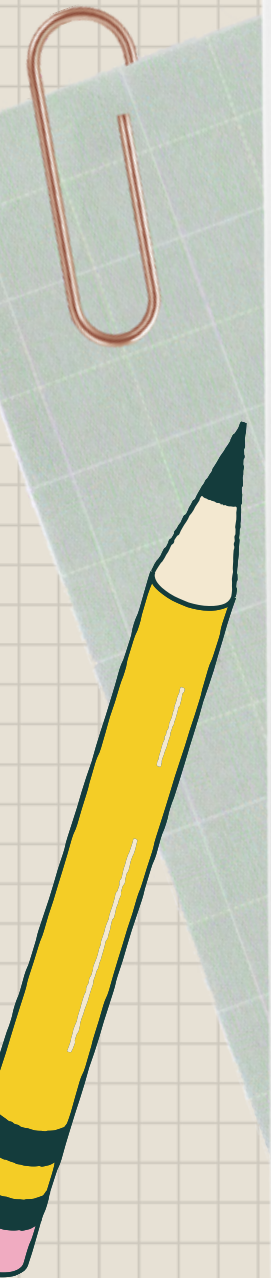
III

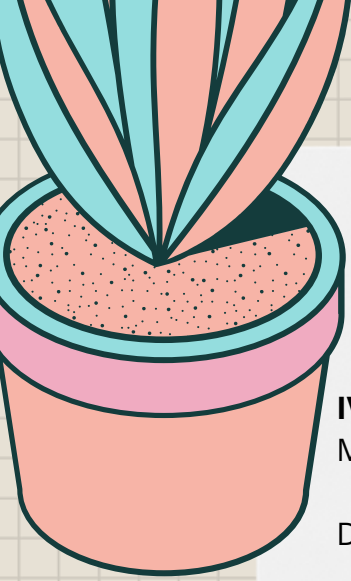
Mar.12th 2020

Dear Diary,

Today Sara looked me down with huge contempt. I shall not wonder why: She is Asian, and she hates people of my birth because of our hate for their country. We have torn apart many Asian people and it is time that we truly stop it once and all.

Anne is from Japan. She looks very much like an Asian, because her father is one. She gets bullied all of the time because she looks Asian, so I feel terrible for the both of them.





**IV**

Mar.13 th 2020

Dear Diary,

"The formation of the World is amazing," My teacher, Miss Roberts, would always say. It doesn't mean the rocks and sand that had formed over the years, but it means the love and hate that had spread into the world.

2020, the dreadful year!

My cousin, Avery, told me that his mother had just lost her job due to this horrible ordeal that God had put on us as a punishment to our hateful crimes. They will be staying with us for the next few months until Avery's mother finds a new job.

This night, I had a terrible dream.

I dreamed that I was in the 1940s, and I was in Adolf Hitler's army, the Nazis.

There were bombs shooting off anywhere. I had the strongest weapons but didn't know how to use them. And everyone was shouting at me for doing a very bad job indeed...

The world went dark, and I woke up.

God, I plead with you, let COVID end so families could begin again.

**V**

Mar.14 th 2020

Dear Diary,

Something I would do is starting a company to raise awareness about COVID. It always makes me cry how the world is divided. I hope that one day, people would know more about COVID and everything will get back to before. A lot of people have died before COVID, and I consider them lucky, because they don't have to live through this terrible ordeal with us. I do not feel jealousy for them, as the souls of people who have a kind heart are wiped up, and then raised into heaven.

There will be some people, like my father, who hates the Asians. But I have urged my best friends to not worry about that (My father is still very kind to them!).

Because we must continue to live on this horrible world.

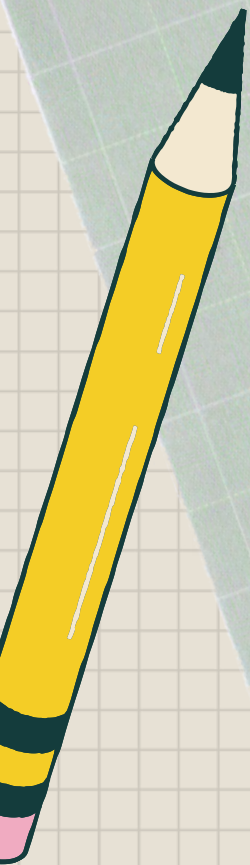
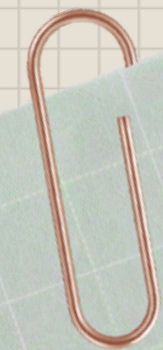
Because, something new, big, and amazing will always be ahead of us if we live on.

I finally understand that it was not God who had betrayed us, but we who have betrayed God.

I guess that we have been the Judas of this world, after all this time.

All the best,

*Hannah Adams*





# A PANDEMIC CAN BE HELPFUL

Written By: Matt L.



Covid-19 has affected my life a lot. I mean A LOT. My family, including my little brother Ian, my sister Cheryl, my older brother Ninglu, and my mom and dad all found ways to have lots of fun during the quarantine. Today I would like to tell you the stories about my summer break and how it was different from normal ones.

These days, I've been bored because there is no school. That is, until summer camp started. Currently, I'm in quarantine. There is an outbreak (the disease is COVID-19), so I have to do summer camp online.

My main class is called "Mars Mission Camp". Today I built a launchpad and a cardboard rocket. Right now, I've coded the LED lights to light up. I learned about a device called a breadboard. It is a device used to connect multiple wires and stuff. I found out that the microbit, a handy small computer, can be used to control multiple LEDs and lights and servos! I built a remote control-like wooden controller (otherwise known as the launchpad). My brother coded a calculator that actually works!

I also have a chess class that I attend to get better at chess. I learned the usual first move most people do, but I also learned the move that GM Magnus Carlsen likes the most at the beginning. My teacher is nice, he used to be my brother's teacher. After class we played a game, my opponent's name was Sky Dai. I lost though. Afterwards, we did some puzzles. I got 9 correct in a row! I'm only on level B3 though. I know that B3 isn't much, because some people are already on B37. Which I think is a lot.

On Tuesday, I was supposed to have a reading class that I missed. I didn't care though, because the time intersected with my chess class.





I also scraped my knee when running downhill on the pavement with soccer shoes. First, there was one hurting part. When I got to my parents, there were two hurting spots. When I went home there were three hurting spots! I cried a lot. Ouch!

The next week I did lots of things, such as coding and soccer. First, I played soccer. When I got to the park, I had two options: the Cliffwood school soccer team, or the church soccer team. My dad said you can only join the church one at 7:10 or 7:50. I decided to go to the Cliffwood school one. The coach said they were going to play at the other field. So I followed them and ran to the other field. When I got there, they told me to go to the church one because there were too many people in their field. I ran all the way down the hill and ran back to the church soccer one. When I got there, they were already in the second round. I joined and I was on offence so I ran to the other side and waited for someone to pass the ball to me or steal the other team's ball. I ran after the ball and I got the ball a few times and even scored once but then the game ended. I helped the team win one goal but two of the goals were shot by Carlos, another player on my team.

I also coded. I tried making a remake of Flappy Bird, and it was pretty good. Right now, it has 4 levels. Three have an ending. The fourth is endless. The first level is to get a score of 11. The second level is to get a score of 26. The third level is to get a score of 51. Once you finish levels one, two, or three, it does a cutscene where flappy bird crosses a finish line and the word, "MISSION" appears. The word spins and when it stops, the new word, "COMPLETE" zooms into view for the right side of the screen. Next, the "back to main menu" button appears.

This summer has brought my family closer than ever. Summer break was virtual, not outdoor. I made a few new friends in soccer, and I got better at chess. Maybe Covid wasn't a bad thing, maybe it was something to bring us closer together.



The tale of..

# COVID-19

Written By: Cheryl L.





A long time ago, there was a boy named Bob, he was a very curious boy. He lived in the U.S.A. One day, he found a bottle with a kind of weird liquid in it. Bob was thirsty. He was also curious to find out what it tasted like. He drank the bottle. Immediately, he felt as if something blocked his lungs. ( He got COVID-19!) He told his mother that, the mother quickly slid on a mask and called the doctor. When Bob arrived at the hospital, his mother had to stay outside. The doctor had a mask and a long, white coat from his neck to his toe. He had to try out all of the needles since that time, they didn't know what this kind of sickness is. There were three kinds of needles when the doctor tried the first one, it turned out he accidentally got the wrong materials so it didn't work on him. The second one, he screamed so loud the doctor had to pull it out of his skin. When the doctor was about to try the third one, he heard a voice saying "Don't do that to the boy."

"Hmm . . .," said the doctor, "I must figure out what in the world is that voice coming from."

So he gave Bob a bottle of liquid and said " drink it, this will help you breathe normally. But it will only last five hours, help me find where that voice is coming from, maybe that thing will help you." " Why me?" Said Bob. " Because children have more faith than adults. " And that's where our adventure begins.



Bob thought of where to go. Finally, he thought of something, he once found a portal in his backyard. Maybe if he goes there again, then, he will probably find out where the voice is coming from. So his mom took Bob to their backyard, found the portal and Bob went into it and found himself in a weird world. There was a cave in front of him, a note on the cave said: Go In. So he went in and found himself standing near a lava pit, there was also some water near the pit. Bob took the water and poured it into the lava. Immediately, the lava turned into obsidian. Now, he could walk on it! Then, he got to a kingdom. There was a creature that had a fish's tail, an angel's wings, a cheetah's back legs, a horse's front legs, and a dragon's head. Bob asked if it made the voice, it said yes and gave him the right cure for it. It was a potion. He drank it and became healthy again. He thanked the creature and went through the portal that he saw. He went home and never drank or touched strange things again.

# MY REFLECTIONS DURING THE PANDEMIC

Written By: Sebastian P.

COVID-19 is dangerous.

I wish I could just point at the sky and banish it from the world.

We just have to give it some time and patience and hopefully things will get better. We must be safe about it, like wearing our masks and social distancing, and thinking of others.

I really miss going to the library and hanging out with my friends, the books, and my librarians. I miss going to all the many places and activities that I used to go to. I miss visiting Grammy and Grand-papa the most.

Thankfully, I still have my family and my lovely bedtime bear, Mr. Bear. I'm very grateful for my little baby sister who makes me laugh so much and who I can play with all the time. I'm thankful I can look out the window and wave to our really good neighbour friend, Mr. Ian. I'm grateful I can go to the beach and make sand castles with moats for hermit crabs while I watch container ships arriving in the port and kite surfers doing flips in the bay and the airplanes taking off to travel to far away places I can dream of visiting in the future. I like that I learned how to use a computer and I've been able to talk with others and do classes over Zoom or FaceTime. I can stay positive and think of all the fun things that I have been able to do since the pandemic started. I can read chapter books all on my own now!

P. S. I really have fun in the French Arctic Reading Circle group. It has encouraged me to start reading in French. That is a positive that came out of this time of confinement.

Thank you Sebastian :)





# LIFE IN COVID

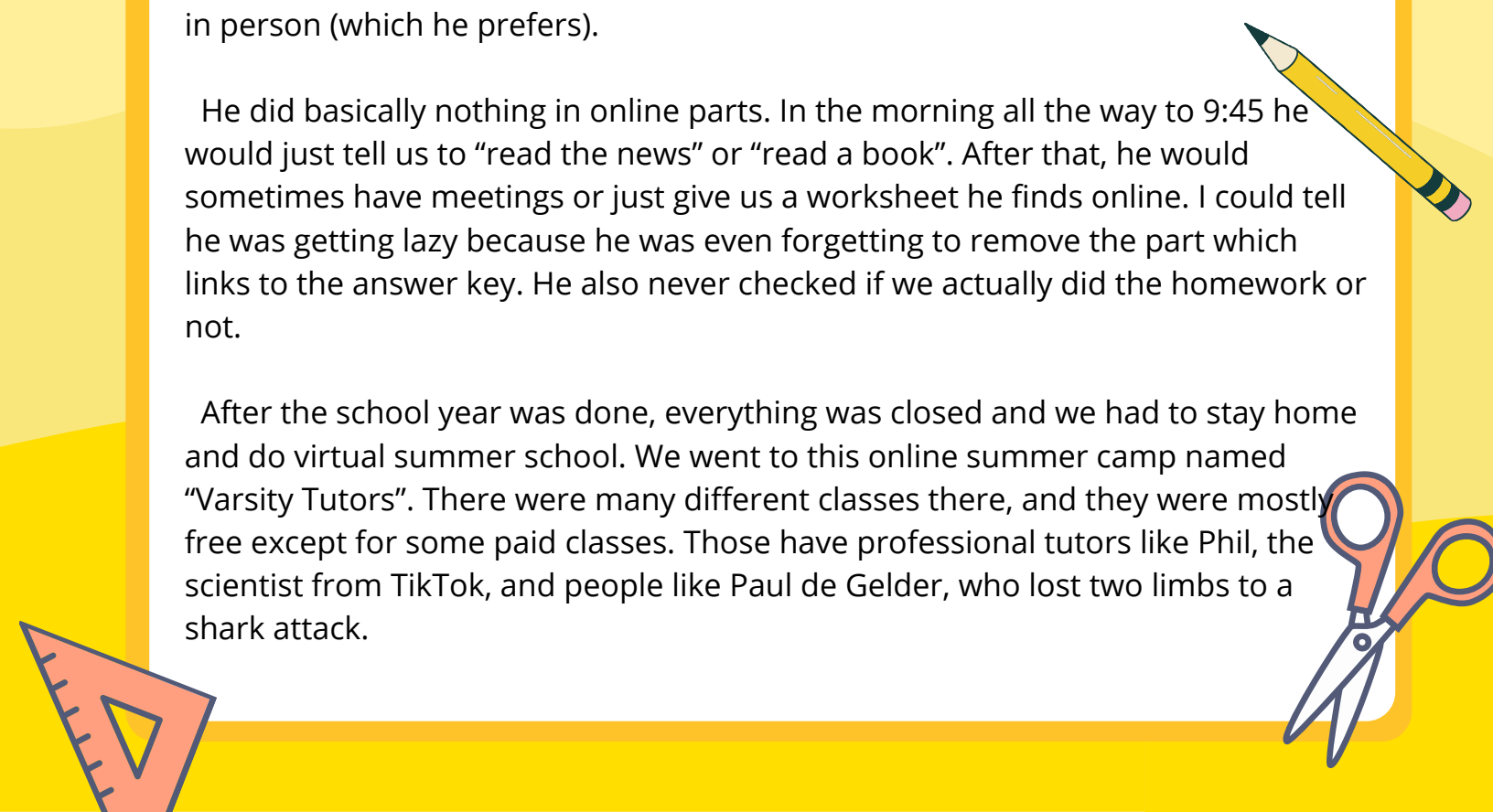
Written By: Ninglu L.

Life in Covid had been a lot more different than normal. First of all, learning has changed a lot, everyone is attending school from home. This has been going on for two years now. In the latest year, schools have been switching between online and in-person constantly. After around a month of in-person school, we would finally get settled down and start to catch up on the work we couldn't do online, but then, the cases would rise and they would shut down schools again.

Then, we would have to slowly settle down into online school again. After around 2 weeks, the teachers would know how to do the in person assignments online. Then, the cases would go down and we would switch to in person and repeat the process. We basically did nothing for school. My teacher eventually got tired of continuous switching and decided to try to get everything done when it is in person (which he prefers).

He did basically nothing in online parts. In the morning all the way to 9:45 he would just tell us to "read the news" or "read a book". After that, he would sometimes have meetings or just give us a worksheet he finds online. I could tell he was getting lazy because he was even forgetting to remove the part which links to the answer key. He also never checked if we actually did the homework or not.

After the school year was done, everything was closed and we had to stay home and do virtual summer school. We went to this online summer camp named "Varsity Tutors". There were many different classes there, and they were mostly free except for some paid classes. Those have professional tutors like Phil, the scientist from TikTok, and people like Paul de Gelder, who lost two limbs to a shark attack.



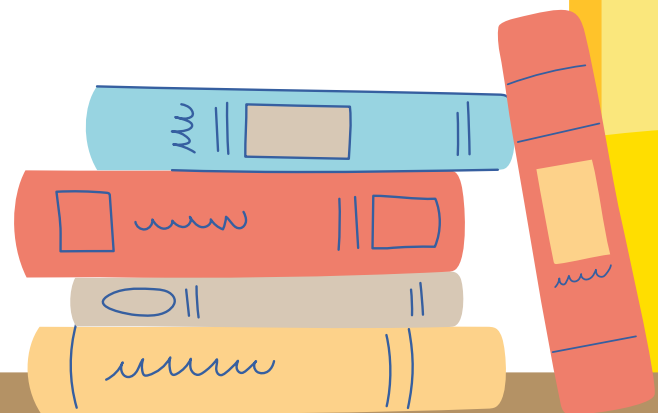
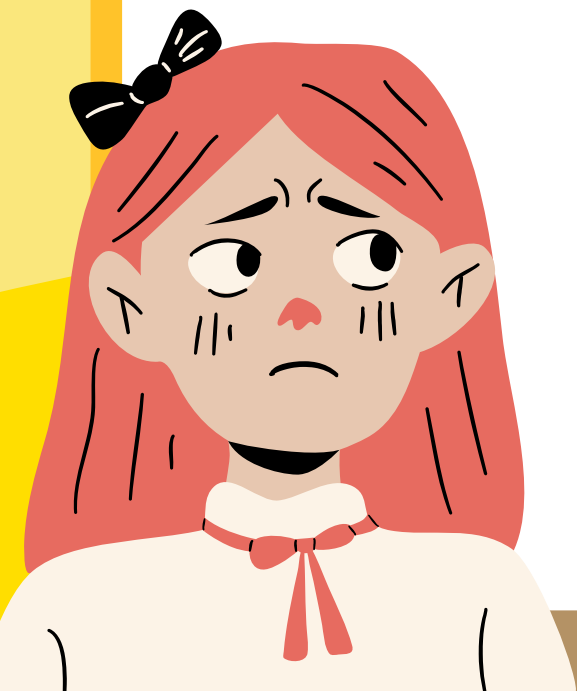
The unpaid classes were usually taught by worse teachers. Some teachers from the free classes were very good and got promoted to teach paid classes. I had a wonderful teacher who taught electrical engineering. He was a great teacher because he made the classes fun with many experiments and diagrams.

He was eventually promoted after many of his students (including me) said he was a very good teacher and the people from Varsity Tutors heard about this. There were also some not-so-good teachers, ones that do not really care about the lesson at all and just want to make some money.

For example, there was a chess teacher that didn't really know anything about chess. In the first class, all she did was welcome us, and spend the whole time just talking about herself. She told us what university she went to, what college, and a bunch of other things we did not know and were not related to chess. In the second class, she told us that she would be telling us how to use chesskids.com.

She showed us how to make an account and showed us how to play with a bot. She chose a bot and after a while, she got lost in trying to beat the bot and eventually lost the game. She then realised she was sharing her screen and told us to go try it out ourselves.

Normally in the summer, we would go to VBS and learn how to cook, play sports, and go on a field trip every two weeks. Now we have to be stuck inside the house and have everything online, which I think is a nightmare.



# IS THERE BEAUTY IN THE DARK?

Written By: Harmony C.



Dwindling is the power in my pernicious might  
Timed is my honour, my happiness, my highs  
Vanished is the light that once gleamed through dark nights  
In the twinkling of an eye, we will suffer a plight

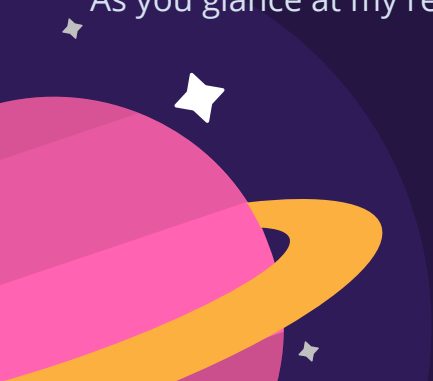
Amidst these early-spring times, ephemeral hope glows  
Close the doors to my home, absconded peace not in tow  
Nights and days spent alone, watching magnolia grow  
Summer love melts into the feculent snow

Observing the world through a screen, a newfound lore  
When can I step one foot out the door?  
Hear you sing in the rain, your soft, subtle snore  
Now I'm fighting for my life in a vain, futile war

Of tragedy and trauma, of love and lies  
Your brightest light penetrates the darkest of times  
Of heartbreak and healing, of calamity and cries  
Your eloquent assiduity radiates tenacity in my eyes

When I'm lying in a billow of a faded, white bedspread  
Enclosed in red lights, helpless cries filled with dread  
Worry not, my darling, for your sorrow will be read  
As you wake in this insurmountable grief you will tread

When I'm far away, in empyrean domains  
Set free from this pain, these sadistic, jagged chains  
Worry not, my darling, for my life will remain  
As you glance at my reflection: a wisp in the rain



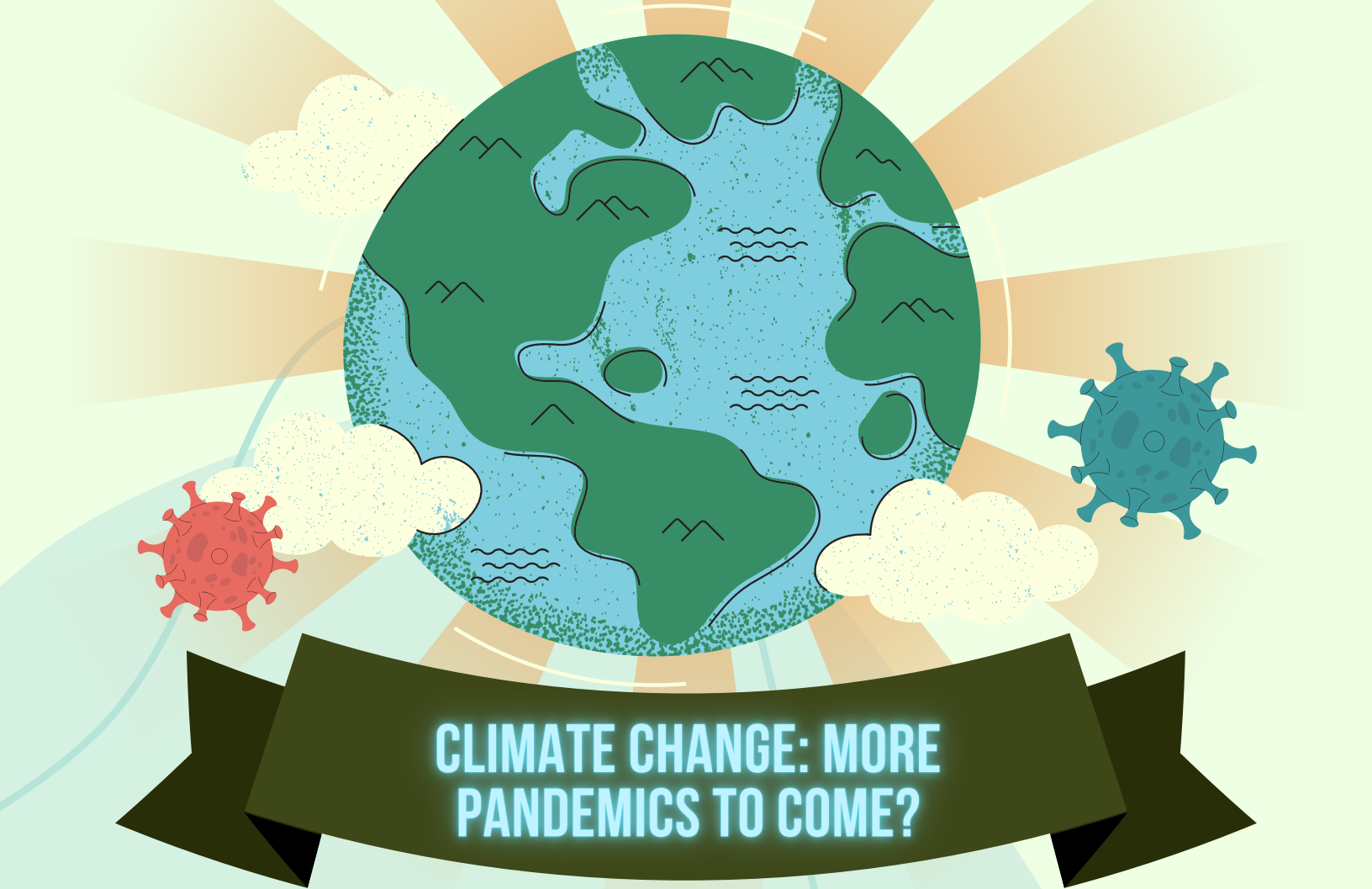
# FACTS ABOUT COVID-19

Written By: Anya L.

Covid-19 is very bad. Lots and lots of people died. People don't have much fun but everyone still has some fun. Doctors help fight the germs, but the germs keep on growing everywhere!



My life did change after Covid-19, from good to bad. I missed playing with my friends and more fun things like swimming class, skating class and ballet class. But soon, we found something more fun!!! Like swimming in the pool in our backyard and playing in the backyard, and more. When things got better, we went camping!!!!!!!!!!!! I had virtual school for one and a half years. It was fun too! I did not miss in-person school a lot. I also had online dating with my friends. The most important thing is, I spent a lot of time with my family. Super!!!!!!!!!!



## CLIMATE CHANGE: MORE PANDEMICS TO COME?

Written By: Oriana Z.

The United Nations has issued a stark warning for us: combat climate change before the effects are irreversible.

Recently, the planet has experienced record-breaking heatwaves and rising sea levels that are expected to produce millions of climate refugees. During the pandemic, climate change effects continued to devastate planet Earth, and the healthcare system.

The oil industry has dominated the market for many years. Since the industrial revolution, production and gas-powered cars have caused pollution. In addition, pollution gases in the air trap heat, making the weather warmer.

Additional changes to the climate such as the lack of rain and the hot weather has resulted in devastating wildfires across California, British Columbia, Turkey, and Greece, to name a few.

Studies have shown that the air quality and things people put into their bodies can influence their health. Studies from the T.H. Chan School of Public Health at Harvard University has shown that COVID-19 patients are more likely to die in places with poor air quality. In addition, studies in Asia have proved that poor air quality increases the chance of spreading certain infections that cause a flu-like virus.

Changes in climate will also affect the types of viruses that are spread. Since Earth's temperature is getting warmer, the diseases that are dominant in warmer regions will spread to more places. For example, the mosquito that spreads dengue fever will be spreading northward. This will make a greater population at risk for a deadly disease. Dengue is not the only virus that will spread and devastate the human population. Waterborne diseases are likely to spread as well. Mosquito-borne diseases will be more likely to spread because mosquitoes can survive in northern regions that are becoming hotter every minute.

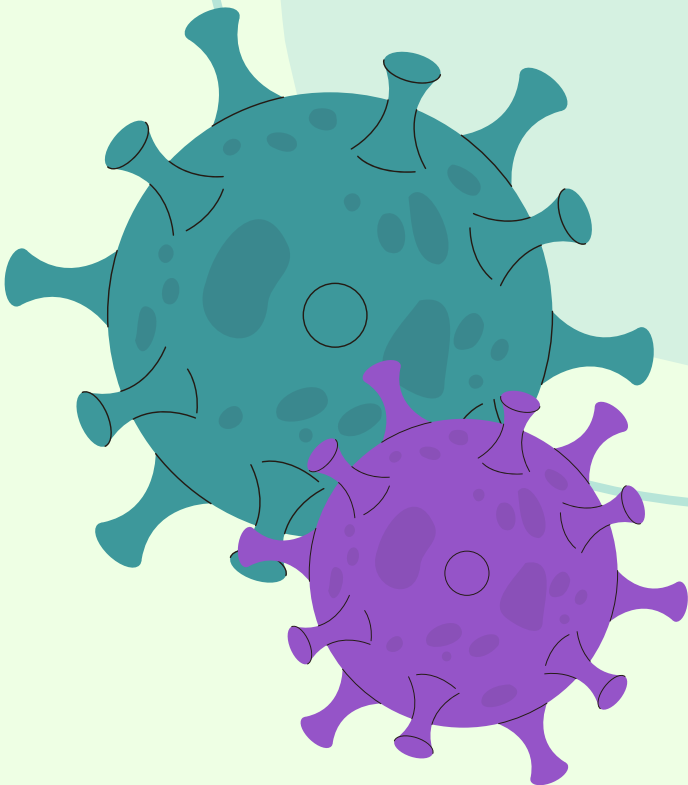
Cholera has been spreading for the past 200 years, and warmer weather will only increase its ability to attack our immune systems.



As viruses spread, humans will have to deal with much larger outbreaks of diseases. However, healthcare inequality cannot guarantee a good cure for all illnesses that move around due to climate change.

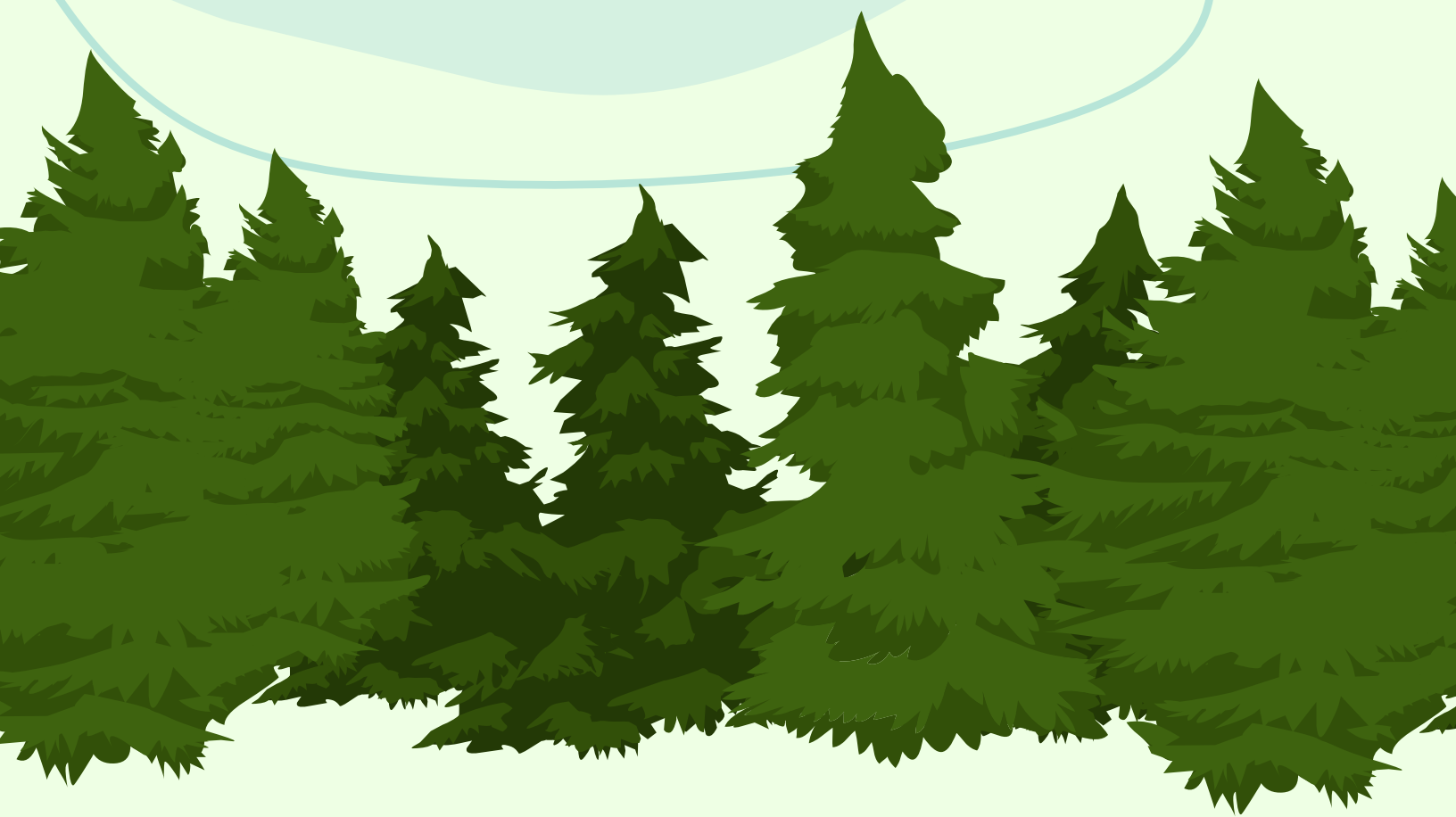
Cholera and dengue fever in addition with other illnesses can spread to the developed world, where inequality will not guarantee that everyone can get equal access to treatment and prevention to new diseases in the region. Different parts of the world are likely to get an influx of tropical diseases, some that we would never expect to reach the developed world at such a large scale.

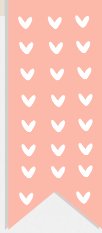
One of the biggest effects of climate change is melting ice and glaciers. Sea levels are rising due to melting bodies of frozen water. Ice is also located in mountains and plateaus. Scientists have recently uncovered almost 30 new viruses found in ice cores. The ice cores are nearly 15 000 years old. The viruses were given the ability in their genetic code to thrive in extreme conditions. Prior to the discovery of these viruses, only two viruses were discovered in frozen ice. This discovery makes scientists ponder what will happen when viruses adapt with climate change. It is likely that there will be more viruses to be discovered if we are lucky. If not, they will sneak into our lives and claim their first victim.



The effects of human activity on climate change will leave about 1.2 billion people as climate refugees by the year 2050 if we continue our current treatment of the environment. This will cause a crisis in our healthcare system. Not only will climate change introduce new disease and viruses, the next possible pandemic, it will leave desperate healthcare workers trying their best to treat patients. When a large disease hits displaced people, an outbreak would devastate the population. Those who do not have a proper home will be left without quality healthcare.

As climate change continues to devastate the planet, viruses are likely to adapt and appear. Based on some of the effects that I have presented, it is likely that reality will be much worse. As humanity continues to battle the large pandemic, the last thing we need is another one. Climate change will have an impact on our health and infectious diseases. As the climate changes, so will the number of illnesses that affect the global population. We are currently battling a humanitarian crisis, a pandemic, climate change, and injustice. We do not need more pandemics. We need to focus on healing the Earth. Infectious diseases are the silent children of climate change.





# DEAR CANADA: NO TIME TO BE DEPRESSED, THE CORONAVIRUS DIARY OF EMMA AMME

Written By: Alexis F.

**September 15, 2020**

Dear Digital Diary,

I am bored. I have nothing to do. I have no materials for crafts, no good books, and I still have to wait one more week until virtual class. COVID is annoying, every day on the news, I see, increased deaths, cases, and little recoveries. The world seems to be cursed now. Amber alerts have escalated, mental health related deaths have also risen. There is no time to be depressed, though sometimes you just feel that way. I guess only the wild animals are quite ecstatic with the deduced movement of sapiens. Anyways, I am going to scroll through YouTube Kids once more, to find something to do. Report back later.

Ok, so good news, I've found some interesting stuff!

Sorry, my mom was calling me for supper. Here are some DIY recipes I found: chalk with eggshells, glue with flour, and clay with flour. I am also trying to make a desk organiser.

**September 21, 2020**

Last week passed like a blur, I did so many DIY projects! It is 11:00 pm right now. I am very enthusiastic and I can't sleep. Don't tell my parents. School starts tomorrow! Woohoo!

. . . I'd better go back to sleep.

**September 22, 2020**

Ok, so I am going to tell you about my day from beginning to end. First, we started by introducing ourselves. There were 34 of us. I was like, "My name is Emma, you can call me Em. I like dogs, school, and crafts." After the introductions, we played a yes/no game. Then, we made a school portrait containing avatars of ourselves (like BitMoji). I quickly made two new friends, one was Teresa, and the other was Sonya. We even started working on a horror novel. We don't have a French teacher yet. Oh, homework time. Wait, I forgot, our grade 6 teacher is Ms. J. Note, there might be a lot of homework and projects, so I won't write every day, only the funny or depressing ones.

**October 19, 2020**

I haven't written here for a long time, so much work! We have a French teacher, woohoo! Our french teacher's name is Mme. Neal. Class was amazing. I could understand French easily. The funniest thing was that Mme. Neal called Hoyle in french which sounds like Oil, and he didn't answer. I guess if it was me I would have been confused too. Ouf, sorry, my friends just texted, so many beeps.

**October 20, 2020**

I am horrified, my friends were gossiping about our classmates. It went like this: Teresa asked, "Are Cora, Joseph, and Hudson triplets?" Sonya replied, "Of course, they all have the same last names." Teresa then replied, "Yep, but they are so mean to each other." I shut my iPad, unable to see more. I like Cora, who loves to dance and is adept at coding. I also think that both Joseph and Hudson are talented, one is an origami master, and the other is practically a music prodigy!

**October 30, 2020**


I am now unhappy. First, I felt distanced from them. Now, we are not friends anymore. It all started when they thought that I wasn't online and talked about ME behind MY back. Then, I found out that they removed me from most of our chats, so I just left all the remaining chats.

**December 1, 2020**

Today was a sensational day. It made me forget the gloominess. First, was coding presentations. I coded something spectacular in Scratch, reviewing everything we've learned so far. Next on the list was gym. "Who wants to lead today, someone who hasn't led before?" Ms. J asked. "Smeris wants to!" Ceris said, mocking his voice. He was eager to lead again.

**June 24, 2021**

I know I haven't written in so long, I was really busy. It's almost the last day of online learning, and guess what? I made new friends, their names are Maria and Elizabeth. We met to play Blooket, Scribbl, and discuss Nancy Drew books together. It was purely amazing.



***June 28, 2021***

It is my birthday, Ms. J visited me in person!!! With masks, of course. I got cakes, books, and some kawaii stationery. The cases have decreased, with the distribution of vaccines (Moderna, and Pfizer) but, Delta and other variants are very frightening.

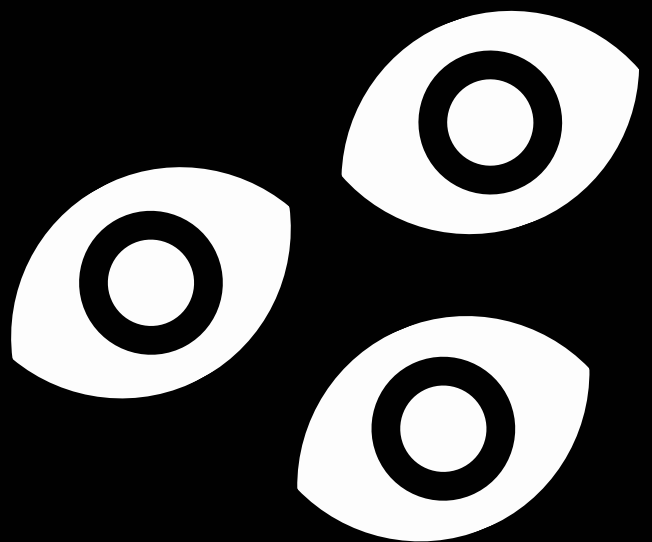
Note: I also got my vaccine, so I was typing with one hand today. It really hurts, just as if your arm is swollen.

*Epilogue...*

*Emma intended to write more, but suddenly, her chair started to spin, and poof. She saw a three eyed monster staring at her with approval.*

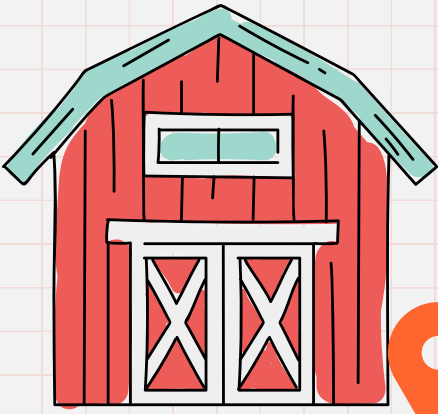
***“Well done, very well done,”** it said.*

*Emma was extremely confused, though instantly everything flooded back.*

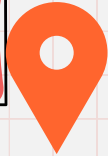


# MY ROAD TRIP ADVENTURE

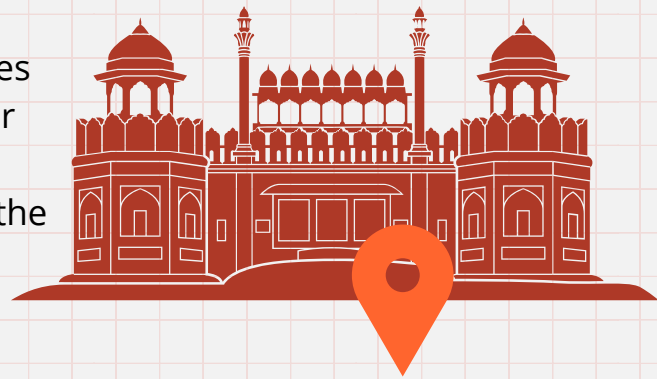
Written By: Alex D.



July 30th was a beautiful Friday when my family and I went on a road trip. Our first destination was a farm called Cherry Avenue Farms where we picked and purchased apricots. These were fresh fruits that were pulled straight from the branches of tall green trees. My parents munched on the apricots and realised we picked a mixed batch because some tasted good and some tasted bad.



After the farm, we went to Fort George where guides taught us about the lifestyle of a 19th century soldier and how their muskets worked. One part that frightened me was the volley of shots created from the muskets during the demonstration.



On our way to Niagara Falls, we got three cold delicious ice creams. I got two scoops of chocolate while my mom got one scoop of chocolate and one vanilla. My dad got three total scoops, one chocolate, one vanilla, and one mint. Once we arrived at Niagara Falls, we went on the huge skywheel. My dad bought the tickets for my mom and I to go and once we were on, I saw the fake volcano from Dinosaur Adventure Golf erupting and the beautiful water of the Falls. Getting off the skywheel, we had an idea to go play golf at the place we saw while on the skywheel. My dad and I played golf for about 30 minutes before we became hungry for dinner. We walked to a nearby restaurant where I feasted on two big piping pizza rolls with a side of french fries and tomato sauce. The meal was my favourite part of the trip because of how mouthwatering it was. Our last stop was to see the Falls up close and it was very beautiful. Right before we left to go back home, we went on the skywheel one last time.



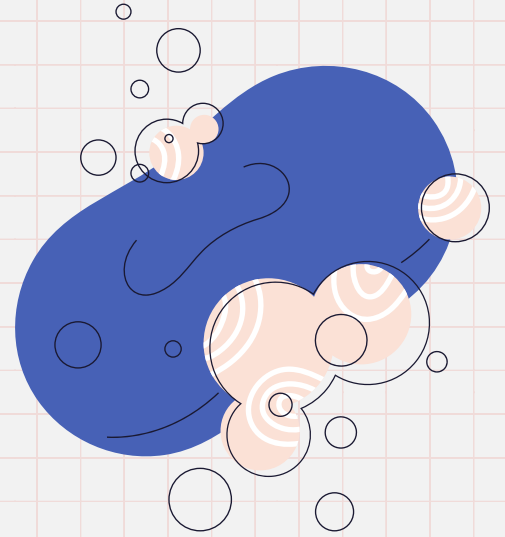
**THE END!**

# GAMES

## Word Search: Staying Safe During COVID-19



SAFE  
CLEAN  
PPE  
AWAY  
MASKS  
SIX  
WASHING  
SANITIZER  
SOAP  
VACCINE  
DISTANCING  
CAREFUL



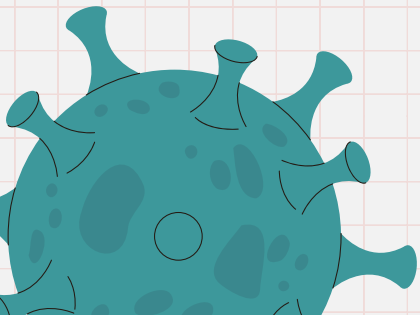
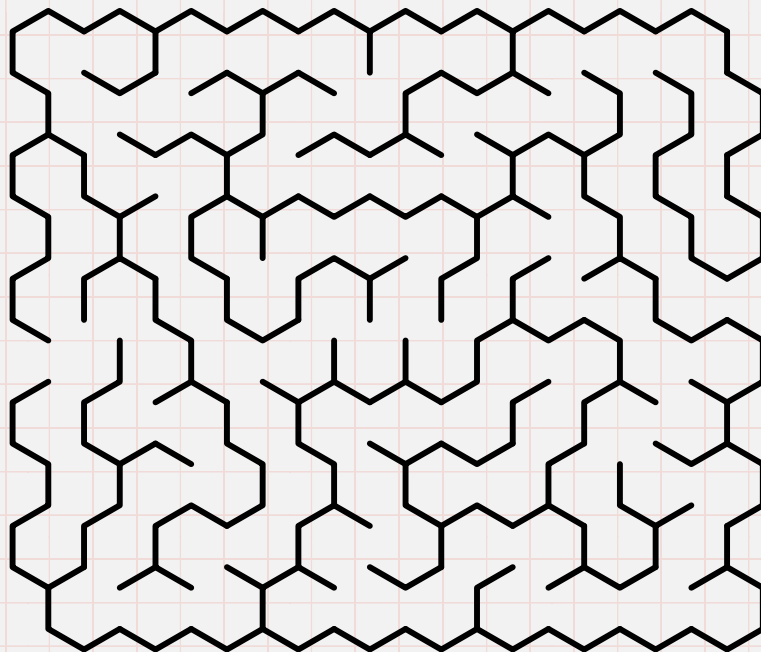
Play this puzzle online at : <https://thewordsearch.com/puzzle/3836105/>

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## Maze

Start

End



# ANSWERS



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