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A Jab in My Arm; the Experience that changed My Perspective

On October 17, 2021, after waiting one and a half years, I was finally vaccinated against Covid-19. Covid-19 is a new virus that affects people's immune system and has caused a worldwide pandemic. Across the world, over 5 million people have died. One of my strongest memories was getting vaccinated against this horrible sickness. Getting vaccinated was special to me because I got the shot at my school, and this allowed me to finally see my immunocompromised grandmother. Having this experience will also forever change the way I appreciate doctors and nurses.

On that day, I walked into my school's theatre. My stomach was turning. I saw backpacks and students, but I also saw nurses and bandaids. My mom, brothers, and I waited in line as we watched the needle go into other students' arms. After my mom checked in, I sat down in the chair. As I looked over at the pointy needle that was about to be lodged into my arm, I couldn't help but think...deep breath, just remember, after this, I'm going to be able to have dinner with my grandma! I quickly shut my eyes and turned away as the nurse rubbed my arm with cotton. I grabbed my mom's hand and squeezed it as tightly as I could. I felt the needle break through my skin. 1-2-out. I looked over and the Paw Patrol and-aid was already on my arm.

All in all, this moment meant that even though it was just a small difference, I was helping my community. The doctors and nurses who risk their lives to help ordinary people are absolutely astonishing. They are real heroes. For the rest of my life, I will not just see doctors and nurses as workers, but risk takers who stopped a pandemic!