



Autobiography of Corona

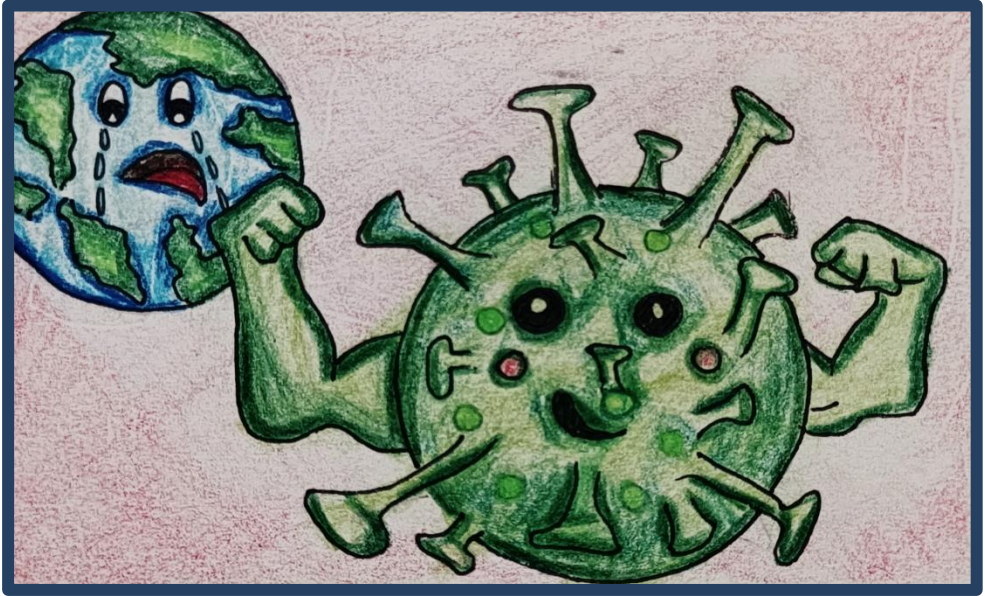
by Raisa Gulati, Junior Runner-up, aged 14 from Amritsar, India

Year 2019, the skies are darker, there are no stars to be seen twinkling in the noisy night, the roads are full of cars filling the air with anthropogenic CO₂ emissions, crimes are rising and diseases are spreading fast. It is a heaven for me so here I come to hijack the living cells of a human.



I, whom the humans called 'CORONAVIRUS', lived happily in the horseshoe bats in Wuhan in Southern China till I took a global flight and decided to thrive in the human species.

My strength lies in my power to spread quickly and mutate. An added bonus is the lack of respiratory etiquette amongst people. I quickly



made my way through the droplets of saliva or discharge from the nose of an infected person.



My mission to devastate humans was going to fail had the humans heeded the early warning given by Dr. Li Wenliang but thanks to the lack of freedom of speech

he was summoned and admonished and I 'SURVIVED'.

I got my big break in Italy, U.S.A and U.K. where I was 'OMNIPRESENT'. As of June 2021, I was the reason for 3.96 million confirmed deaths making me the proud owner of creating the deadliest pandemic in history.



11th March, 2020, I was declared a pandemic and the world got together to eradicate me. Countries locked down their cities, industries were shut down and the movement

of people was restricted to prevent me from gaining momentum.

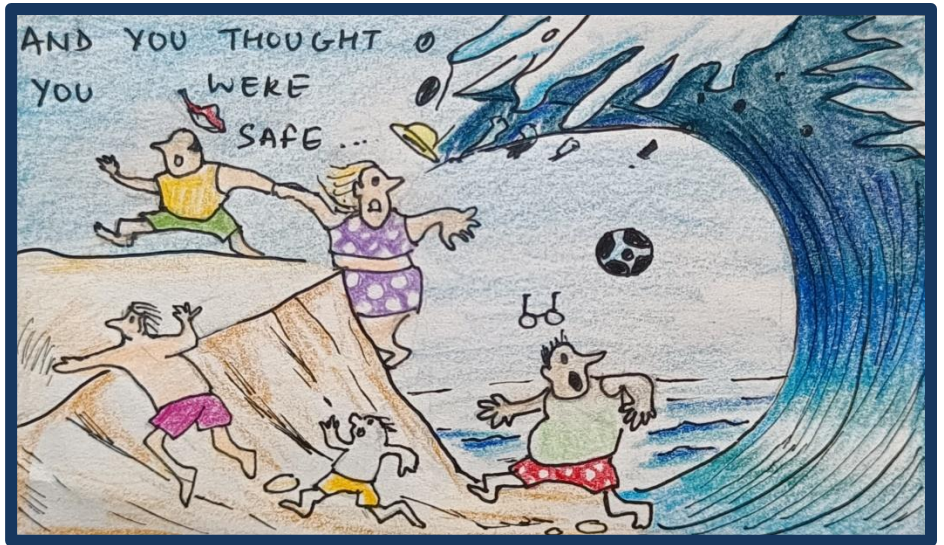
March 16, 2020,
the humans
thought that they
had found a
magic wand when
they conducted
their first phase 1
trial of COVID-
19 vaccine on Jennifer Haller in a record time.



I realized that it was
time for me to
mutate. I attacked
with a new strength
in the second wave
erasing many
families from the
face of Earth,

causing economic and social disruption.

Coming like a Tsunami, I spread through different regions of the World in subsequent waves making full use of negligent behavior of people, creating anarchy wherever I went.



But nothing could kill the spirit of these “HOMOSAPIENS”.

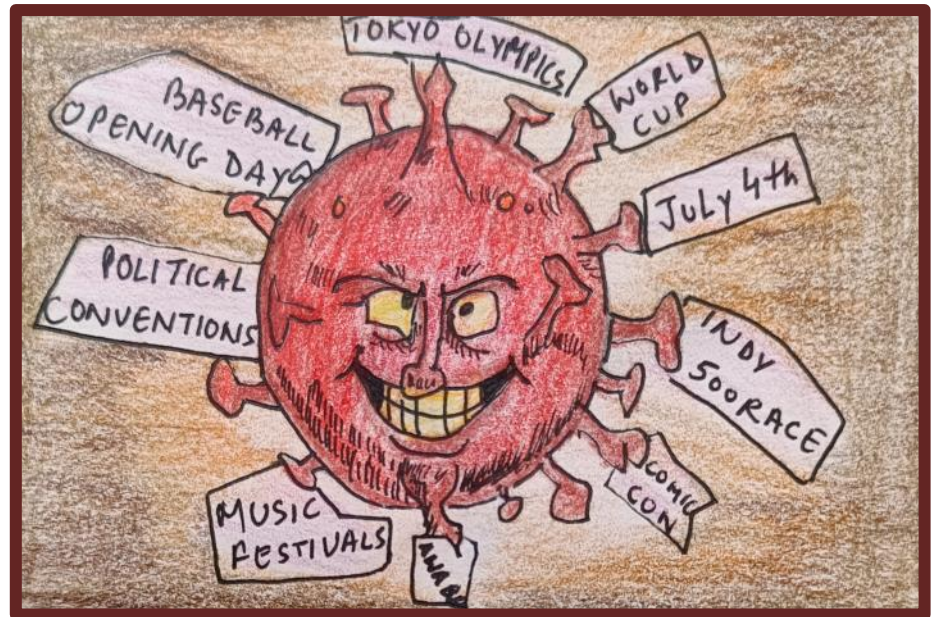
They portrayed unsurpassed examples of humanity and suddenly became empathetic towards

one another. They started using social media to interact, attended webinars, marketed products online and did work from home to erase me.

They cancelled all the events where I had planned to eradicate them. The Tokyo Olympics, World Cup, Music concerts, July 4th

fireworks...everything was halted. The

airlines stopped flying and cruise line industry was hit hard and in India the trains were converted to mobile hospitals.



Mass vaccination became the new 'mantra' to prevent me from spreading. The rich nations donated vaccines, medical supplies, food and all sorts of financial

aid to stabilize the poor nations. The ritual of washing hands, sanitizing things before use became a compulsory habit.

I gradually became weak. I lost my power; they started choking me with their hygienic practice. I may not have won the war against them but I gave them a good taste of their doing. 'THEY', who had once covered the Earth with plastic, were now themselves covered in plastic to be safe from me.



Year 2050, my mission still remains unaccomplished because of the united efforts of the people. The Earth is greener, the sky is blue, there are beautiful stars to be seen twinkling in the dark night, there is more

cleanliness but that doesn't mean I'll go....I'll be there waiting patiently for my CHANCE, till then you can read about me in the "Natural History Museum" in London.