

S1 Silvia Alejandra Vázquez García.mp4

Speaker1: Do you know? I still have fresh memories of the announcement of the first case of Covid-19 in Mexico. February 27, 2020. That which I saw so far away. That disease that all the newsreels were saying was wreaking havoc on the other side of the world, it was here. The news caused me some nerves because in a couple of weeks I was due to report to the capital for a health regulation event and although it was only one case, I was starting to worry. A couple of days later, and with the increasing arrival of information, my family started to ask me what I thought was going to happen, if I had different information than what was being commented, if it would be similar to what happened with the H1N1 influenza and I was certainly used to this kind of questions. Whenever someone was inquiring about a drug, health news or any such question, they came to me. My work in the pharmaceutical field gave me access to a lot of first-hand information and my interest in the health area since I was a child, due to my constant visits to the doctor, kept me constantly updated. After a few weeks everything changed dizzyingly, the numbers rose alarmingly and the amount of information we were bombarded with daily by the media, radio, television, social networks did not really help to keep us focused, but rather frightened.

Speaker1: And why not, if it was a new disease, highly contagious and of which very little was known. Moreover, there was no cure and no definitive or proven treatment. Visits to my family. They stopped at a moment's notice. My mother did not want me to go home, as it was in an area with a high rate of contagion. And given my health history, I feared the worst. We started out like this, with calls almost every day. We talked about such trivial things as what we had eaten, what the weather was like, what TV shows he watched. But it was inevitable that the topic of the moment would come up; Covid . We were trying to avoid the figures and the pessimistic comments on the news. But how to do it when every now and then we heard that a neighbor, friend or relative had been infected? And in the worst case, dead. Within all that we also talked about the messages they received through social networks, home remedies that promised a miracle cure, dangerous treatments, conspiracy theories to wipe out the population and many more. We were amazed by some of them and laughed at others, such as the one that said that the vaccine would give us a chip. We joked that maybe we wouldn't have as much of a problem with the calls or the rumor that it would cause mutations.

Speaker1: And we were thinking about what we would do if we got an extra arm. It would be very useful to us. Months went by and finally the day came when it was announced that a vaccine was available, a possible defense against this horrible disease. I felt very optimistic and even though it was winter, I had a nice warm feeling. Like every night I called my mom and obviously couldn't stop the good news from coming out. I was already starting the registration for their age range and that gave me a lot of peace of mind. "Mom," I said unable to contain my excitement, "You saw that you can now register for a few more weeks and you will be able to receive the vaccine." "No" He said quietly. "I won't." "No?" I commented a little confused. "No what?" What he said next. It left me cold. "I'm not getting vaccinated." "And why?" I shouted, putting my hand to my head. Honestly, I couldn't believe he told me it wasn't illogical to me. Why wouldn't I? In truth, it was the same person frightened by the steadily increasing numbers of infections and deaths we saw every day. It had been almost a year since we had seen each other. Don't forget that in my WhatsApp group it says it's all part of an experiment that is going to wipe out the population and especially people my age.

Speaker1: He uploaded several videos and they are very convincing. I sent you the links. You should check them. I didn't know what to answer at the time. How could she believe that after all we had talked about? I tried to change the subject to avoid getting into a fight, but his voice kept booming in my head. I heard over and over again that I am not going to get vaccinated. At the end of the call I felt dizzy, angry, sad, a whole sea of emotions and even though I was not sleepy, I went to bed and cried. Maybe out of frustration, maybe out of fear of not being able to change her mind. The next day I began to question how many other people in my family thought this way. What if that was within my family, whom I supposedly kept informed and tried to let them know which things were true and which were lies? How was the situation in the other households where they only had access to what social networks tell them without having someone who could guide them between calls of lies and half-truths. I spent much of the day trying to find out why that answer. What had happened? I thought we were on the same channel. What made him take such a sudden position? I then remembered one of the last times I had had a shot and how reluctant to do so I felt.

Speaker1: Fear. That's the first thing that came to mind. Fear of reaction. Fear of what would happen after I put it on. Fear because I knew I might feel all wrong. I would feel bad. When I told all that to my mom. She answered me that if all that was possible. But I

didn't know for sure and that I must have been more afraid of getting sick than something I wasn't sure of. I understood then that this was the same thing she felt: fear because of everything she had heard or read. Fear because of all the misinformation. Fear of suffering from something even worse than the disease itself. Fear because that is what reigned in the atmosphere. I must say that I felt a bit of peace of mind. Maybe now I had found the cause and it would be easier to convince her. And so it was. In case you wanted to know, after many explanations to dispel 1 to 1 their fears and after he had to suffer with them. Unfortunately, in the end, if she did get vaccinated, she understood that by getting vaccinated not only she was protecting herself, but also others, her family, and that it was in part a way to compensate all those who could not be there to see the arrival of the vaccine.