

Below are blog posts from the begging ten days of quarantine and the last (you will notice a very large mood change my apologies)

Day 1 (March 16th): So this is day 1 of me attempting to blog my experience. I just got notice that my job is shutting down and still paying me for the next two weeks so that's good news! I don't know what I'm really supposed to do so I'm going to do my laundry tonight and maybe clean my room? Not bored yet so we will see how day 2 goes.

Day 2: Day 2, My room is clean, laundry is done, homework done, I have an online ochem lab but I'm not sure how that is supposed to go to be honest. I spent \$298 on nordstroms sale today so that will be interesting. I ordered way too much stuff on amazon and now I'm going to go binge watch Grey's anatomy.

Day 3: I still have an eyelash appointment set up that the girl didn't cancel so that's more money I'm about to spend. I got really bored last night and went through my entire closet to give away stuff to the goodwill and made an appointment to give blood (grey's anatomy reminded me I need to be on top of donating)

Day 4: I'm losing my mind. These at home workouts are not cutting it and I can't seem to control my mouth? Anyways I'm about to go meet up outside a yogurt place with my friend and coworker Sami so that I can have some sort of human interaction even though I know I'm not supposed to. I just can't handle three weeks of this.

Day 5: My best friend who is also my neighbor is taking me on a hike later today thank the heavens. I ended up doing my laundry again for no good reason. I also ordered three books and started a quarantine book club so that's how my life is going. I went on a run this morning to clear my head but I felt guilt being outside the entire time. I'm about to go to Sprouts to buy some much needed groceries but I'm just constantly worried about bringing COVID19 home to my parents.

Day 6: I realized I missed my appointment to give blood so I had to reschedule. We are almost out of toilet paper and I am so annoyed at all the people that decided they wanted to hoard it. My dad finally got his job shut down (makes me feel safer) but unfortunately my mom works at Kaiser so she still has to go to work which really really worries me. I hopped on a work zoom call and found out my job is willing to pay for salary until the end of April so I'm feeling really blessed right now. Anyways I'm gonna go change for this hike

Day 7: I woke up feeling really down and I didn't have a good reason for it. I'm not doing well with all of these online classes and I don't think my mental health is going to come out of this thing strong. My uncle died last week and we weren't even allowed to have our normal funeral for him because my family is way too large. It hurts that I couldn't send him off with a proper goodbye that he really deserved. It's been a rough year so hopefully things start to look better.

Day 8: I'm donating blood today and I'm not forgetting this time! That is my only plan for the day. I ordered some study materials for the DAT so my plan for the day is to study and try not to stuff my face with a ridiculous amount of snacks. I attempted to make them healthy snacks but it is safe to say I am failing. I am already up three pounds! Also I'm not sure why my gym is still charging me? Anyways have a great day ya'll hopefully things are starting to look up.

Day 9: My mom came home with a ridiculous amount of food that now I feel obligated to eat it all which is so annoying. I asked for carrots and she bought seven bags? What am I supposed to do with seven bags of carrots? At home workouts seem way harder to do now. I am so behind

on homework because I can't seem to take zoom seriously at all. I haven't washed my hair in four days and I'm not even mad about it. I'm out of here so peace out ya'll.

Day 10: I can't believe it has been ten days. I don't even know what day of the week it is. I feel so anxious all the time and no amount of running or at home workouts seem to settle my nerves. I have cleaned way too much have officially binged all my favorite shows so I am now just searching for something to keep me entertained. I've been falling asleep at 6 am everyday and waking up at 3pm so that's also fun. Anyways no other updates just pray for me and my sanity!

(Above are the blog posts from days I recorded for another class, I am going to pick up here from the day I began blogging my days again!

May 7th: My job slowly started to find a way to make me come in (I wish they didn't to be quite honest). I just don't feel safe working when two people in my house are over the age of 65 and both have asthma. I wake up and go to sleep scared I am going to be the reason they die, this quarantine has been hitting me very hard.

May 9th: I started getting into a better workout regime but find it much harder to self motivate than I did in the beginning of quarantine. I've gained so much weight I don't feel comfortable in any of my clothes and I find my mind in a really negative place most of these days Hopefully this stay at home order ends soon.

May 11th: It is my little cousin's birthday today so we tried our best to make her feel special. She missed her senior ball and high school grad so she has been in a super dark place recently so majority of my family tried focusing on lifting her spirits. I decided to buy her a bike and she seemed please! I didn't realize how much more this would effect teens than me, I only miss out of college things but high school is really a once in a lifetime experience that was stripped from her.

May 13th: I decided that even though my graduation is being taken away from me, that I am still going to take graduation pictures, I feel like I deserve to celebrate some moments of joy for myself even if people think it's selfish of me. I just need a reason to smile right now and if that means one day of doing my hair and my makeup than so be it. My mind still seems to wander into darker places than I thought but I just have to find a better way to cope. I try my hardest to go outside for at least 6 hours of my day but the thoughts still creep in if I'm not keeping my mind busy with conversation with someone else.

May 15th: I am just about at the end of my rope. Group projects through zoom? Stupid. Teachers who aren't empathetic? Even worse. I am having the worst month of my entire life. I have never ever ever felt this hopeless and sad ever. I never understood what people meant when they talked about constant sadness but I get it now. I'm tired no matter how much I sleep and sad no matter how hard I try. I am just over this in every possible way imaginable.

May 17th: My exboyfriend won't stop texting me (kill me), my graduation pictures came out hideous, my mom won't talk to me, and I found out my dad is permanently laid off! Life is just beautiful (I hope you're picking up on my sarcasm here). I seriously can;t even begin to fathom how corona has managed to ruin my life so quickly and effectively. I can't handle this.