

Day 1- 3/23

The beginning of a new week of which my occupation changed from bartender to babysitter of my two year old brother. I woke up to the announcement of the first coronavirus case in Muskegon county. Later at 11am our governor announced the stay-home initiative, and I could already sense the panic in the air. When my mom got home I was able to start my online work which takes so long and that I hate so much. I went on a jog in the evening with my little brother, my boyfriend, and my older sister. It's weird how these things bring us together.



Day 2- 3/24

My little brother- Rafael was not having a good day today. I believe he threw a tantrum for an hour straight because he couldn't go back to sleep. During it I tried sounding it out and realized that I have only heard two cars pass on my street the whole morning, weird, but I am glad people are finally staying home. I took a long nap when my mom got home until 6pm, and then started to begin my online work. Today has been exhausting, even though I have been home all day, but hey at least I got a full tank of gas for \$15.



Day 3- 3/25

My little brother woke up at 6:07am this morning, so I did too. I can't say I hate it because it does allow me to be more productive. I can watch the sunrise and clean the house all before 8am which makes me feel good. I ended up taking a nap when my mom got home and then some of my online work for my classes. I hate that I keep taking naps because it messes with my sleep schedule, especially since I have to wake up early. I convinced my mom, baby brother, brother, boyfriend, and sister all came along with me on my jog/walk. We ended up going to the park about a mile and a half down and back when my baby brother got tired. It feels good to have full family walks like these; it reminds me of when we were all younger and would go. Also with running being the only time I leave the house, I weirdly look forward to it. Another positive would be hanging out with my little brother more because I used to always feel guilty for being too busy.



Day 4- 3/26

My parents are both only working three days a week because of a lack of work at their jobs. It's bittersweet because it's nice when everyone is home all together, and I don't have to babysit, but I know that they are stressed over finances. I had a lot of online work to get done, so I started on that around midday. After that it was time to find something to do, so I cut and styled my mom's hair, and then my sister dyed my brother's hair. I am too scared to do anything to mine still, but maybe I'll give in if this really lasts until summer.



Day 5- 3/27

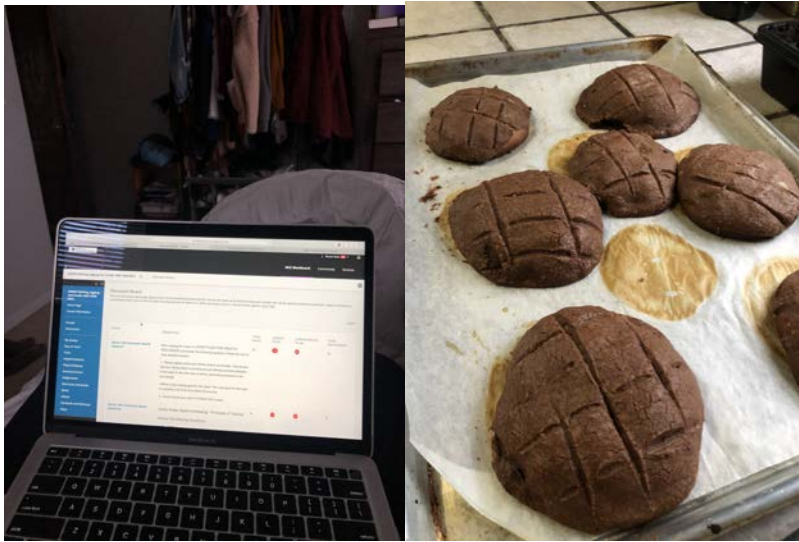
I slept in a little too long, until noon, which made me freak out a little bit. Until I realized my day doesn't have to be rushed because I don't work at 4pm. I have been unemployed now for two weeks, ever since restaurants closed, and I am still not used to it. The sun being out put me in a productive mood, so I did my schoolwork, and then got ready for my day. My day consisted of jumping on the trampoline with my brother and boyfriend, which I haven't done in years. At night we started a fire and tried to have as much of a normal night as we could.



Day 6- 3/28

I don't remember the last time that I got to sleep in so many morning's in a row. After my sides got tired of being on them I got up and proceeded to make myself a smoothie to sip on while I get some online schoolwork done. After this my mom asked me if I wanted to help her make some conchas and I agreed because I love baking. Unfortunately they didn't turn out that well, but that's alright because it was still fun making them. After this I decided it was time I took my math exam that I was dreading to take all day because I have been struggling with

understanding the concepts ever since it's been online. I got to bed at a decent time which was nice.



Day 7- 3/29

I woke up this morning and made breakfast, which was weird because I haven't made breakfast for myself in a long time. I finally now have the time to do so, so that's a positive. My mom and I decided to redeem ourselves from our failed conchas yesterday and made butter cookies today and they came out good. After this I prepared to go grocery shopping with my mom, with scarfs on our face and rubber gloves on our hands. I felt a little funny at first, but soon realized that we fit right in with everyone else there. There was even tape on the floor to make sure the lines of people stayed within 6 feet. Crazy times we're living in, but anything to keep as many people safe as possible. The stores also seem emptier and emptier each week which is nice to know that people are taking it seriously.

