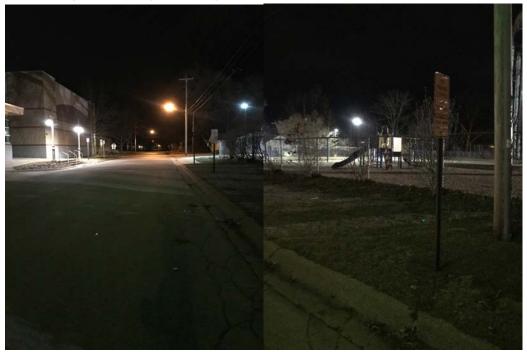
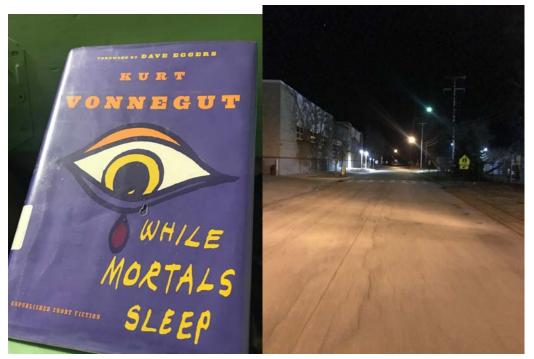
3/22/20

I didn't do too much today, despite that, though, it was a very productive day. I finished up all of the residual math homework that I was behind on, so now I can actually focus on my other classwork. I didn't read too much today, but I pulled some books from the darkest shadows of our house to read while this whole pandemic blows over. I went for a midnight run/workout and did some shadow boxing at the end of every street, I should really order a heavy bag or something while the gym is closed. The playground is okay for working the basic muscle groups but running for cardio gets boring quick.



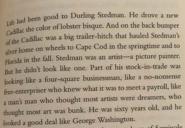
3/23/20

I actually got nothing done today, I messed around with some settings on my computer to try and make a CIS assignment work but was ultimately fruitless. I read one of the last short stories in my Kurt Vonnegut book, "While Mortals Sleep". It's a really good book full of previously unpublished short stories. I didn't really appreciate his writing too much before reading this current novel, but his strong moral messages are actually really wholesome. I think that Vonnegut is going to be a strong influence on my future writing. I also went on a run, which turned into a walk after my old injuries sprang up again. It's weird not seeing any cars on the streets.



3/24/20

Well, I woke up at 2:30 today, made a peanut butter sandwich, texted an ex, and finally finished that book. Pretty eventful and somewhat fruitless morning, but we'll take any progress. I think you would honestly really like that book Professor Hoffman, especially the last story about the two artists. I then played some video games with friends and finished my math quiz. I'm planning another tattoo for when this whole corona thing blows over, it'll be an image opposite the one I already have on my ribcage, going for a whole feminine/masculine idea. I then finished off the night by reading the book of short stories online on stream for my viewers to see.



THE HUMBUGS

The sign over his studio in the art colony of Seminole Highlands, Florida, said it all: "Durling Stedman—Art Without Bunk." He set up shop right in the middle of struggling abstract painters. That was slick of him, because a majority of the tourists were confused and angered by the abstractionists. And then, in the middle of all the gibberish, the disgrantled tourists came upon Stedman and his work. Stedman's paintings were as pretty as postcards. And Stedman himself looked like a friend from home.

"I am an oasis," he liked to say. Every night he did a demonstration painting on an easel in front of his studio. He did a painting in an hour flat with a



3/25/20

I woke up earlier than normal today because I had to make a meeting for my computer class. After that, I went on a nice skate that wasn't so nice because the wind was pushing against me for the entire first half of it. I then did a little home workout that I found on the internet (it kicked my ass, won't lie). I played a ton of video games to pass the time before my reading livestream for the night, but instead of reading one short story, I read two. The turnout for this stream was way higher than yesterday, which makes me optimistic that people actually want to listen to literature.



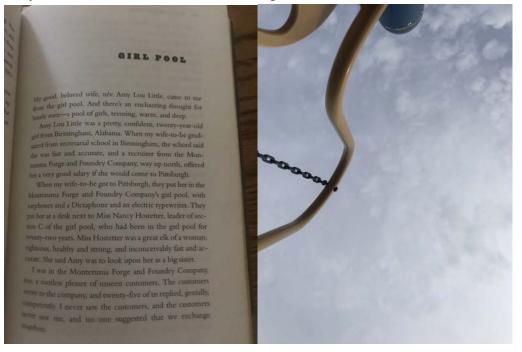
3/26/20

After waking up and taking a very nice shower (it was a particularly nice one, don't think that this was the first time I showered all week lol) I watched an iteration of Macbeth made by the BBC for my Shakespeare class. It was pretty well-acted, a very good adaptation. After that happened I went on a run, oh boy that sucked. I got to see a nice sunset which was great, I took a picture of it for the assignment, but it was like my legs just couldn't work. For the livestream today I read a rather frustrating story about a husband infatuated with model trains, I had my lowest viewer turnout but it's okay, I'm not really there for fame.



3/27/20

I tried to set an alarm for an early time to do homework but wound up waking up at noon anyways. I quickly woke up and got to homework after a very prolonged lunch where I sat on my phone, dreading doing my math homework. I then went to the playground to work out once more, uncertain of how I would continue to maintain my physique with the absence of a gym. For tonight's livestream I read the last "dud" from the book if you would even call it that. Every story from here on out is an absolute delight.



3/28/20

I woke up and cooked breakfast today. My mom made bacon so I took the majority of the oil out of the pan and tried to make fried eggs. I was actually successful though, as the yolks were cooked but still very runny, I'd say it was a success. I then tried my best to do some homework but wound up getting about one assignment done (excluding this one). For tonight's reading, I read *Ruth* by Kurt Vonnegut, and I actually had a very dedicated group that stayed for the entire reading! I've started having way more fun with these readings, and I'm really happy that they keep me grounded.



