The following are journal entries while living through a pandemic.

04/06/20

I woke up today just in time to make it to Music. It was not a good day. Today was my group's day to present. I had been working on my slides and practicing, and so I felt prepared. I knew all my information, and I was ready. We only had 25 min to present, and I think we ran out of time. My group started strong, and I felt 25 min was more than enough. Towards the end, we started running out of time. And my slide was the last to present. I began to feel the pressure. Mostly because I could tell my professor was losing her patience, and she was becoming irritable. Well, I don't know if that's exactly how she felt, but her tone and demeanor changed. I don't do well in pressure; my anxiety is bad enough. And so when it came to my slides, I froze. When the words started rolling off my tongue, it was turmoil. I was shaky, and I started panicking. I forgot everything I was supposed to say, and I used a lot of fill in words like umm, or like, or ahh. It was bad. It wasn't how I wanted or expected it to be. I felt disappointed because it seemed as though I had no idea what I was talking about or as if I didn't practice. But I did. I had done the work and practiced my part. But it all went away. I guess I'm disappointed and bumped out that I let it get to me. The rest of the class went well. It was a bit off as the professor wasn't in the mood she typically is. In a way, I understand her; we are all on the same boat after all. Well, after class, I took a nap because I wasn't feeling well. After being done with school, I came out of my room. I greeted my family, and I helped my mom cook. We had our middle meal of the day, and then I washed the dishes. After I got ready for work. I arrived at work, and it was slow. We didn't have many customers.

I spent most of the day cleaning. My boss was fixing phones, and in between repairs and me going back and for with cleaning, we talked. He wasn't feeling well because he was worried about his family terrible in Brazil. Not because of COVID but because his mom has been sick. Since the pandemic, he's been concerned about himself. He thinks because he is told that he will get it. At work, we take all precautions. We wear masks and gloves and clean every single second. I mostly do the cleaning. I closed today with my boss. I came home and had a diner. Now I will watch nome Netflix and probably knock out.

04/07/20

I woke up for online work. I am an intern at Target Corp, and they have everyone working from home during the pandemic. We have classes through zoom, much like school. I had a couple of meetings and a few team activities to help us get through the week. I never thought i would be a remote intern. It bums me out, but I guess it is an experience to have. The rest of the day was busy. It was all hands on deck for me. I have a test due for philosophy tomorrow night, and I had to get moving today. It seemed pretty easy until I actually went through the questions, and they ended up being more complex than I thought. I spent all day in my room just doing my test. Time flew. I took breaks only to eat and bathroom. The entire day I spent in my PJs, which is not a problem with me. I was off from work, and I needed to get as much done as possible because I only have today and tomorrow. I finished half my test because I'm mentally drained. The test is exhausting. I will get the rest done tomorrow.

04/08/20

Geology was long. Honestly, I don't remember half of it. History was good. I got additional help from my peers about my working question. I'm interested in knowing how has health officials reacted in the past to a pandemic. I was surprised to find out that most reactions were slow because they didn't anticipate a virus to get so severe and to spread out so much. I think I will be focusing my research on the Ebola pandemic because I am mostly interested in knowing how was the control and mitigation in developing countries. After class. I took a shower, got in my pj's again, and ate with my family. Then I came back to my room and started to finish my test. I didn't have much left, but it seemed like a lot. I finished it pretty late. Mostly because I kept feeling unsure of my answers and so I did a lot of rewriting. I finally turned it in, and I am happy it was over. This was probably one of the most challenging test.

04/09/20

I'm stressed, I'm upset, I am near a mental breakdown. I argued with my significant other, and it should not have been as heated as it was. Honestly, COVID 19 is getting in the way of my relationship. Its been almost an entire month since I last saw my girlf friend. Neither of us is taking it well and mostly is due to no communication. I have been busy so far with school and still working. And she doesn't do much. She is currently not working, and she doesn't go to school. Which was part of the argument. We don't live the same lives, and we just have other priorities. I have to work still and in the middle of a pandemic. That's freaking frightening! Today a customer sneezed, and my heart almost stopped. I know its stupid. But my job is ridiculous. We're the only ones open, so everyone comes to us. The owner doesn't understand that the customers need to be six feet apart! He lets everyone who can fit in! We had like ten customers in, inches away from one another! OMG! I almost had a panic attack. I hate my job. I can't wait for this to be over so I can quit.

04/10/20

Today was better. My girlfriend and I made up and apologized. I got a good score on my Geo quiz. Work was ugh as usual. It was busy today too. But not with many customers, it was more like one came in the right after the other. It was back to back. My boss was in a better mood today. During work, I received a text message from my niece in Mexico. She asked me how things were going over here and if we have stocked up. I told her we began stocking a long time ago. I told her that things are bad. That people don't listen and still roam the streets like its nothing. I asked how things were in Mexico. She says that people also don't care and aren't taking it seriously. I couldn't text much because I was at work so I told her I would call her later. Which I did as soon as I got home. She worries about me mostly because she knows its far worse here in the US, and I told her that I was safe that hopefully, God willing nothing will happen to the family or me.

04/11/20

I didn't work today, thank God! I woke up today around 2 in the afternoon just because I could. Today was a cleaning day. Cleaning helps me relax. Not much happened. I woke up and ate toast with jam and butter, and I told my mom I would clean while she hunted for groceries. Mom came home around six, and by then, I was done cleaning and just relaxing. She came back with groceries, and my siblings and I helped put them inside. Mom brought pizza and wings because she says weekends are her days off from cooking and cleaning. We ate pizza and wings and after we played Loteria. I lost all my money, and my brothers mostly won. It was a fun day.

04/12/20

I woke up with a little snow in the air, and I thought, "this can't possibly be the start of a snowstorm in the middle of April; it cant be." Well, it turns out it can because it snowed as December should have. I was at work, and I was in a location where I am alone. I had a total of two customers today with only bill payments to make. I figured it would be slow because of the snow. Most of the day, I was bored. So I did some cleaning and organizing, which didn't take me long as it was a small store. So I asked my girlfriend what I should watch on Netflix, and she recommended The Heist. Its a fantastic show and I am hooked! I spent most of my day watching it. After work, I came home for an Easter egg hunt. But of course, we couldn't do it in the snow. So my mom and I filled easter eggs with money and candy and hid them around the house for my siblings to watch. After the easter egg hunt was done, my mom put on tv the mass. We sat in the living room and watched it. I ended

04/13/20

Classes went as usual. Music was better this week. We got to present our Creative Expression. I was very excited to see what other people came up with and excited to share my work. After doing school work, I ate with family then headed off to work. Work was pretty slow today. It was busy, but the type of busy where one customer comes after another, not where it gets flooded. Since the pandemic has caused panic, we have lost a couple of employees, and so it been full and stressful. But today it was okay. I came home, and I ate. I realized that last night I fell asleep and forgot to submit my history journal, so I'm about to do it now. Short day today.

04/14/20

I woke up early today because I had a meeting with a counselor from the four-year campus. She was preparing for registration this Thursday. In Murphy, it had said I declared a major in marketing, so she asked if that was still accurate. At the time, yes, I thought I would go into business. But I realized that I would not be happy in business and so I changed my major. I told her that it was now psychology, and she asked what I planned to do with my major. I honestly don't know, I guess, become a psychologist. And so she proceeded, "oh great, then you plan to go to Grad school." When she said those words I froze, I hadn't thought about going to grad school. It hadn't sunk in before, which makes me wonder if I will be ready for grad school. With the current pandemic situation, who knows when we will go back to school. I have adjusted to online, but it is not the way I learn. I am a hands-on in-person learner, and this online schooling has been a challenge. I am not getting the same education, and it scares me that this pandemic could last two years. How on earth will I be ready for grad school? Well that was the highlight of my day. I am very excited to start registering.

04/15/20

Nothing too exciting happened today. I spent all studying for the test in geo this Friday. I stayed in my room almost all day—nothing to report.

04/16/20

So I went to class, and it went okay. I was low key falling asleep. So when class ended, I knocked the out. Then I heard a siren, and it creeped me out. At 3:00 sharp, I went in to register because the spots get taken right away. My friend Tommy called me because he needed help, so a vast majority of the time I spent helping him, which was fine, but I was salty a little because an email was sent to us with instructions and a video on how to register. But Tommy didn't look at that, so he didn't know what to do so I helped him and we both have to take stat and Theo, so he wanted to make it together, but I already had my schedule, and he had his, and he was like well can't you change it, and I was like okay. So I changed my schedule to fit his. And by the time we were done registering, it was 3:30, and I had to get ready for work, and I still hadn't eaten anything. So I just hit submit and got ready. I took a bite of food and then went to work. It was packed it was so busy. And I was so tired. But we closed and I came home and I was getting ready to eat and chill but then my classmates called me to study for a test we have in the morning so I was eating and studying. And we studied, and we just got done so finally I'm chilling. But today was so busy and anxiety building because registration was so nerve wrecking because in seconds classes got filled. Oh, and at work, I reflected on my schedule and saw there was a conflict between classes there was only a ten minute passing time. I told Tommy we have to change it because that's not enough to get from one class to another and he said it was and I said: "boy classes run late sometimes and the classes could be in an opposite building like what are you going to do run?" And he was like yea, and I was like oh no, I'm not taking that risk, so I ended up changing my whole schedule, but by then, the classes I wanted originally were already full, so I had to take something else which made me salty. Because I should have just stuck to my original schedule, but in the end, I registered for what I needed, and who knows, I might like the classes I end up in. And maybe it was pointless to change my schedule because sure classes may be five minutes apart, but they are also online, so there wouldn't be any travel time. But my optimistic self wants to believe I made a good move and that there will be traveling to do.

04/17/20

I am happy I was able to register yesterday. I am very excited about my classes. I am hopeful of the future because I know this will pass. I know we'll eventually go back to school. I know that I will be prepared for grad school. This will pass. History has taught us from pst pandemics that with or without a cure, the virus passes. Even if we never have a treatment, this will pass. I know it silly to think so, but I wan to remain hopeful that this will not be forever. My day was good today. I was filled with work and stress. I swear I cannot wait for this to be over so I can quit.

04/18/20

Today I had the day off, and so I planned to sleep in until noon. Unfortunately, my plan was not a success. I was awakened by my sibling's obnoxious little bodies wanting me to fix the wifi. Shortly after being the hero of the day, I received a text from my boss asking me for help. And so I called her to see what was up and she just called to inform me that Ramadan will be in the upcoming week and told me I would be working more days. She needed my help with Tuesday to see if I can work. Usually, I have Tuesdays off, but she said she had no one and so I agreed. She then proceeded to release the schedule, and I only have one day off next week. I thought she meant just Tuesday, but it turns out she just needed the approval to include Tuesday. I only have one day off for next week, and I have so much school work to do. The timing could not have been more perfect. The rest of my day, I spent at the park and outdoors with my siblings. It was a beautiful day to get them out and to move. It was fun. We then came home and had a movie night. They ended up sleeping in my room, and we were all squished. But I love it when they want to spend the night with me.

04/19/20

Woke up early for work. It was another busy day. We kept telling people to stay six feet apart, but most people don't get it. So it was another anxious day. I had a customer that made small talk, and he said that there are rumors that the lockdown will end and that Trump will open all businesses as usual. I don't watch the news, and I'm never on top of things, so I didn't know what to say. The rest of my shift went by quickly. I came home, and my mom was waiting to run some errands. We went to Aldi and went to pick up a pizza for my siblings. We came back, and we ate. I am now about to do my philosophy homework and then sleep.

04/20/20

Today was the start of a busy week. Nothing exciting happened today. It went by quickly. I just did school and work. Work was busy as usual. Today was just like any other day.

4/21/20

I had a really good meeting today through my virtual internship. I had an informational interview with a senior director. He asked how things were going as far as my internship, school, and home life. We discussed how these are hard times, and he expressed gratitude that I can have a virtual internship. We talked about potential careers withing Finance and Auditing. He shared with me his life experiences, and his career journey, how he got to where he is today. I told him that in college, I plan to major in psychology. He informed me that there is a place for psychology in the business world. I said I would think about it, but I don't think business is my calling, but I promised to look into it. Well, that was my morning, and it went well after I went to my other job, which was hell as usual.

04/22/20

Today was the only day I had off. And I savored it as much as I could. The majority of the day I spent in bed doing homework. I came out of my room to eat with my family. The majority of the time, my mom talked about COVID 19. She said that there was talk about the president opening up all businesses as usual. Of course, she gets all her information through Facebook, so who knows how reliable that fact is. We were talking about it while we ate and how if he opens up everything in May, then he will risk the lives of many. But nothing has been said yet. Hopefully, we remain in the lockdown.

04/23/2020

I am having a tough week. I have lost all motivation, and I have no energy. I am mentally drained. I am trying to take care of myself, but I can't seem to find the time. I don't believe it is because of COVID 19. Actually, I do. Because of COVID 19, I can't go out because I follow the rules. But some people, like my customers at work, think that every little problem they have is urgent. COVID has added to my already existing anxiety. Everyone crams in a small store, everyone's not staying six feet apart, and a lot of people have an attitude if I advise them to step back and step away from each other. You would think that by now they would get. All my days have been filled with nothing but people complaining about their phone. And they're not essential claims. I wouldn't be so salty if they came to me about a real problem, but coming to me because they don't know how to use a dating app irks me. Who the hell wants to be on a dating app if we're in the middle of a freaking pandemic. I don't understand what people don't get about staying home.

04/24/20

It was another suckish day. I got yelled at by my boss. It was awesome. I got yelled at because he sells stupid phones that don't work, and it somehow my fault. Great. I am holding on to my last shred of will.

04/25/20

Today the manager I'm friends told me if I heard the news that Trump said we should inject Lysol into our body. I saw something like it on Instagram, and I was confused. But he showed me a video of Trump in a press conference advising that we should inject disinfectant to clear our lungs. What a guy. My manager also said that in Minnesota, we continue to have deaths. That almost every day, we have about 20 deaths. And I'm not surprised. We don't stay the heck inside. The rest of the day was okay. I came home and watched spirited away with my siblings, and that was the highlight of my day.

04/26/20

I have a lot of assignments do today. Bu this week killed me. I am emotionally exhausted and drained. I have lost all motivation and energy. I am trying, but I know I could do better. It was a hell of a week, and until this pandemic is over and we get my coworkers back, I don't see it getting any better. So I am just waiting for the day it is all over so I can quit and find a new job where I am valued.

04/27/20

So today i received some news. My mom's sisters have been ill for a few weeks now. Today she was rushed to the hospital because she was feeling worse, and she was short of breath. Sound familiar? My mom said that she found out that her sister's boss was ill and continued to work. They found out he had COVID. Now we are waiting to find out if my mom's sister has COVID. They let us know tomorrow in the afternoon. I truly hope she doesn't, but the odds aren't looking very good. I am mostly concerned about the other people living in the house. She has a son, and she lives with another sister, who also has kids. There are two adults and four kids in total living in the house. I asked my mom if they tested everyone, and she said no. I wondered why not if they are all living in the same house, they should be checked. My mom said that because they don't show symptoms, the doctors won't test. Which in a way I understand. Tests are limited, and prioritization is critical. It makes me wonder, though. If they don't test everyone in the household and it turns out they do have it. Then I think about how they carried COVID around and potentially spread it because they were not tested. But maybe they will test everyone if my mom sisters turn out positive. I pray that she isn't, and if she is, I pray that she recovers. I have no doubt she will. What also concerns me is that while she was ill, my mom visited her. I advised her not to. But this was before she got worse. I am worried that if she is positive, my mom could unintentionally put us at risk too.

04/28/20

The results are in. She tested positive for COVID-19. I never thought someone so close to us would test positive. It is scary. But I think about the recovery rate. I'm optimistic. She will get through this. Since she tested positive, I asked my mom if they were testing everyone. She said that they are still aren't. Because they don't show symptoms. But symptoms don't show right away with this virus. What if the other sister has it. Or the kids. And they live their life as usual. And they spread it too. The doctors advised everyone to stay home. And do sister number one is quarantined in her room. Her little son has to say hi to her from the peephole of the door. It's heartbreaking. Since sister number two was not tested and didn't show symptoms, she still runs to the grocery store, and she still goes out to do basic needs such as laundry. I genuinely think that if one person tests positive in the household, then everyone should be tested to take precautions. But my mom and I don't know what the doctors said. I believed that they know what they are doing. And I pray that everything will work out. I pray for my family too. My mom was in contact with her sick sister, and so far, we are fine. No one has shown any symptoms of illness, and I hope it stays that way.

04/29/20

My mom checked on her sister today. She has a hard time breathing, but she said that the meds the doctors gave her are helping a bit. She's strong. She'll get through this. I was off today. So I planned to do homework since the rest of the week I am working. But I didn't do any homework, and I know it's going to bite me later. I ran errands with my mom. We are renovating our house, and so we made a lot of trips to Target, Home Depot, and Walmart. We wore gloves and masks and were very cautious when touching things. We do it mostly for the kids. They haven't been anywhere since this started, and it makes me sad. It was a beautiful day, and it's going to be a beautiful week, and they can't even enjoy it. But their safety and protection come first. This isn't easy for them, but they understand the situation.

04/30/20

Today me and my manager, the one I am cool with, prepared for tomorrow. The first of the month is a traditional nightmare where I work. It is when everyone gets their paycheck, and so its the busiest day of the month for us. It's like every other day that but ten times worse. I felt bad for my manager because he has to put up with it since the morning. Today it was busy, but it wasn't too bad. I had yesterday and Tuesday off, so I was able to breathe a little. I felt calmer and relaxed. I am very anxious when I am at work. With the pandemic and my job, my anxiety goes through the roof. But I am grateful I can work. Its all my family and I have. My dad went back to work, but he is getting laid off again after this week. I am literally the only source of income for my family at the moment. And that adds a lot of pressure for me. I am trying to pull through, but it's at the point where I am just done. With my job, home troubles, and school. I can feel myself shrink. And so I am putting energy in some places more than others. At the moment, I need my job and so its where I am putting all the energy I have. Which sucks, but it is what it is. This won't be forever. It's going to end..it has to.

05/01/20

Today was busy, as expected. But I will stay positive. I am in a good mood today that not even work could ruin. I helped a lot of people today. A customer also gave me a dollar tip, which I appreciated because it's unusual for customers to provide tips. I was smiling, but of course, he couldn't tell because of my mask. But maybe he could tell by my eyes because he laughed too. Speaking of eyes. We got a new mask today. The owner ordered them, and they finally came. Its the full face masks. It's like a mini shield for the face. We called it dentist masks. They are great but its the worst too. With the mouth cover and the full face mask and the heat, it was hard to breathe. It was so hot. It was awful. Half the day, I couldn't do it. I kept taking it off because it was way too humid, and it fogged the mask to the point of which I couldn't see. Besides the mask and the excruciating heat. It was an okay day. I'm happy that I was in a good mood to help me get through it.

05/02/20

Today was another day off. A day in which I swore I would do homework because everything is due tomorrow. But I did nothing today other than this. And I am disappointed. I have to make miracles happen tomorrow to complete all the homework for the week.

05/03/20

Well, as I said, procrastination bit my butt today. I made miracles and sacrifices today. I had to cram a week's worth of homework today. I did as much as I could I work, and the rest I sped through once I came home. I brought this on myself, and so I have no one to blame but me. My weakness continues to be time management. But luckily, my greatest talent is procrastination. Because 94% of the time, the work still gets done. Las minute, maybe, but it always gets done. Although I am walking on thin ice and my luck won't last. My so-called talent will eventually catch up to me. Today was a productive day; it was pretty good. I have to start getting my shit together, though. Because school isn't over, and I keep treating it like it is. And it's going to have its consequences sooner or later.

05/04/20

I didn't do anything today. I slept in until noon, which was great. I ate with my family, and I got ready for work. While at work, I get a message from my cousin telling me that there is an opening in her job. And so I emailed the lady, and we scheduled a call for tomorrow afternoon. The rest of work was fine. Not much happened today.

05/05/20

Today was Cinco de Mayo, and there typically is a celebration in Mexico that we would hear about our cousin. But this year there wasn't as big of a celebration as they usually have because of the virus although there were some parties here and there. Today I worked with my virtual internship, and it went well. I had my day packed with meetings. After work, I jumped on a call with my cousin's contractor, and she offered me a job position, but its all the way in Mankato. That is a little far for me, but the pay is good. I am just looking at anything that will help me quit. I have submit my application, and I have to offer a video interview. Hopefully, I will find time to do that sometime soon.

05/06/20

A year ago, my best friend moved to California, and today was her birthday. I called her to wish her a happy day and as well to catch up. We made plans that when hopefully all this is over, I can fly over with Tommy, and we can all celebrate. But at this rate, we made plans for next year. Afterward, I went to work. While at work, I told my manager that I don't know when, but sooner or later, she will be getting a two weeks notice from me. I am just trying to prepare her. I know times are tough, and its a bad time to quit, but if I keep putting it off ill never leave. I really want to leave my job and its time.

05/07/20

Today was my day off. Hallelujah. Well, today was a productive day. I cleaned my room, and I organized paper of all sorts. T threw so much out. I was supposed to do my homework today, but I got caught up in the moment of cleaning everything. After cleaning, it was pretty late, so I just spent the night with my siblings. They showed me a new game, and we played and watched the school of rock.

05/08/20

I can't remember much of what happened today. It was a stressful day at work. I just finished eating, and now I am going to bed after some Netflix.

05/09/20

Today was a good day. I worked since the morning, and it was a slow day. It rained and when it rains its always slow. So it was good. I spent most of my time cleaning to make the day go by faster. My girlfriend called me and asked if I could go with her to drop off some mother day presents for my mom's. Each of them got really happy. My brother is making the cutest card for mom, and I think I'm going to cry. He's sleeping with me today, and we're probably going to bed late.

5/10/20

Unfortunately, I worked today. But during my break, I left to buy flowers for my moms. My brother also gave me twenty dollars yesterday to buy mom something. So after work, I hurried over to target to get her some chocolates. I dropped off the flowers for my bio mother, and then I hurried home to give my mom her present too. They both loved their presents. Now I am about to do my homework and got to bed.

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I slept in late my brothers have been sleeping with me, and we sleep very comfortably. Three of us in one tiny twin size bed it's great. After getting up, we all ate breakfast and then started cleaning. My mom went to work, so we cleaned the house for her so she wouldn't have to worry. Afterward, I went to work. And my cool manager was mad at me because he got the news that I am leaving at the end of the month. I was sad that he was upset. We spent a lot of time together. I am sad as well. But it is what it is.

05/12/20

I virtually worked today as every Tuesday. I was well. We had a team meeting where they asked what was next for me. I think they thought I would say something along the lined like "I'm majoring in finance," but instead, I said, "I'm majoring in psychology". I can tell they were a bit surprised. Honestly, I am too. I really thought I would fit in with a business major, but it just didn't grow on me. I scheduled a meeting to speak with someone from HR to see if I can get a job in the target retail stores.

05/13/20

Today while at work, my manager asked me to pick up more hours. One of my coworkers reported he was sick with a fever and even crazier another coworker of mine was in the hospital. So the one with the temperature doesn't want to go to the hospital because he doesn't think its anything dangerous. The other coworker went to the hospital to get tested because his sister and brother-in-law tested positive for COVID. So he is at the hospital waiting for the results. I am pretty nervous. That is nerve-wracking for all of us. Everyone at work made contact with them. That's scary for them and us. I am mostly not concerned about myself. I am worried about my family for my three younger siblings. I sincerely hope all is well with my coworkers.

05/14/20

I went into work early because of my absent coworkers. Work was okay. After work, my girlfriend picked me up because I haven't seen her in a long time. We went for a drive. We picked up burgers and sat under a bridge near the lake. There's a bridge near my house on Lowry street. Its always lit up. We accidentally found this spot right under it, where we just chilled. It was an amazing, humbling date. I forgot about everything for a second even forgot that we were in a pandemic.

05/15/20

So the results came back. HES NEGATIVE. Oh, thank the heavens. He's okay, and he's ready to get back to work. I am so happy for him. He says that his family is recovering. They are sick, but they will get better. As for my other coworker. He refuses to get tested. He's been ill, and he says its nothing. He doesn't have medical insurance. I think that is the main reason why he doesn't want to go to the hospital. I don't know if they are testing without insurance. And if they are, how much is the test and how much is the treatment. I researched treatment and about the response of the healthcare system, but I didn't research the cost. I mean, I can imagine how stressful this situation is for those who are undocumented and cant claim insurance. But even if they are from here, what about those who can't afford medical care. What happens to those who do test positive and don't have insurance. What does the health system do for them?

05/16/20

Today I was scheduled to have off, but instead, I had to work. It was busy. I had a major headache most of the day. Which made me realize I've had headaches all week. I think it's just because I'm not eating when I'm at work. Today my girlfriend took her mom to get tested. Because she has had a fever and it hasn't gone down. The lady has been really sick. They hear back in a couple of days. It's scary—first, my coworkers and now my girlfriend's mom. I am worried because I was just with my girlfriend a couple of days ago. It worries me that she could have it and could pass it to me, and I could pass it to my siblings. That is daunting. I try to stay positive, though. It probably will come back negative. I am really hoping and praying.

05/17/20

Today was a stressful day at work. But I keep telling myself that I am almost done. That at this point, I just have to get through these weeks and I'm done. Mostly what I've been telling myself with school too. I have a horrible headache and its still early.