

Hector Lopez

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History Journal

Monday I ran and hung out with Luke the neighbor's dog. I was surprised to find out that dogs have menstruation cycle. I had no clue Luke's sister (Nala). I have been recently thinking about bringing home my dog from Mexico. I have been trying to bring my dog home for some time now but have not had the time to investigate it. My dog (Terri) is one of the last memories I have from grandma before she passed away. Grandma took care of the dog when I was in MN and kept her company. The last time I visited Terri, I left him crying alone and I felt bad.

Tuesday, I continued watching the docuseries about the illegal drug trafficking and I was shocked by the amount of corruption the Mexican government had. I learned that Mexican cops were bought out for a lot of money to allow the trafficking of drugs to happen across the border and through Mexico. It has been difficult to see a dear place to me present their history in such a sad way.

Wednesday, the highlight of today has been going through a lot of old pictures. I have been cleaning out my old box of memories and I began to think of how grateful I would be of the upcoming years. I have taken the life I had for granted and I would like to fix that. I had gone to Walmart recently and thought about the almost empty aisles. I can see the COVID worry in people's faces and can't see past that. Normally when you see strangers some would say hi or some would be doing their own thing, but it seems as if we are all constantly thinking about the same thing.

Thursday. I had a bonfire today! I was proud of my wood chopping abilities because I cut the wood myself. At my dad's work site, the back yard has the open woods which is open for unlimited amounts of wood. In Mexico, cutting wood to be able to cook meals and heat up the shower water is necessary, so I was happy that I had my inner Mexican self-play a role in this duty.

Friday I learned how to bake. My family and I used to make pineapple cake and I have totally forgotten how to make it so I encouraged my family to get home early today to prepare everything and reignite this family tradition.

Saturday was a day for me to work outside. I have pollen allergies kicking in which I am upset about because I had controlled my allergies for many years now. The moment I need to interact with nature to remain sane is the worst moment to have allergies.

Today Sunday I followed a zoom church meeting Alondra had sent me from her church. I was happy to be doing something church related this quarantine but to actually follow through with it. I listened to the meeting while I cleaned my room for a bit which was the perfect timing to fit in some reflection for the week.