

Living through the COVID-19:

Sunday 04/19/20:

I woke up at 1 pm and reminding myself that even if I'm unbothered with my emotions and don't feel a thing or two. I do have a reality and can't completely ignore it. I may be experiencing a type of depressive disorder. But that is something for me to deal with on my own and muster up the courage to seek for help.

Ok I was heading to work at 3:30 pm my shift was at 4 pm. That's when my friend asked me if I can pick up her mom on the way to pick her up. Might as well since I was pretty close. I picked up my friend after dropping off her mom and we were ready to start a crazy shift. We were running low on things. She asked if I can go to Hopkins and get some things. I mentioned how I am not willing to go alone. And eventually we ended up making the decision in sending someone else.

The shift was definitely crazy by the government we can only have five people max inside the building. It got out of control that we had more than that. That we even had to lock the doors so people can stop coming in. If for some reason people kept on coming in, we would have to force them to go outside. Because if inspection came in and saw how many people we had, we could literally get the place closed down. That's how crazy it got and it didn't calm down till 8 pm. That's around the time I went to break and I was quite exhausted.