

I would like to talk not about my current experience, but about my life spring. Oddly enough, these two months of lockdown in Moscow were a rather happy time of life. Indeed, I could not research in the archives or libraries, but it was the time to finish all the books I have never time before. The lockdown also gave me the time to do physical exercises regularly, and I was glad to start my ballet classes online. It was also the time when my roommate and I started baking, and our apartment has never smelled so well with all this cinnamon and vanilla! Self-isolation lead to the re-evaluation of social connections, and it was a great to reconnect with some old friends and not to force myself to attend any social events. In the spring, none of my friends or relatives were sick, weather was wonderful, all parks around were blooming, and Covid seemed more like a horror story from the news.