

# Surviving 2020



kenisha donovan



Cheers





# Fantastic February

## dear journal

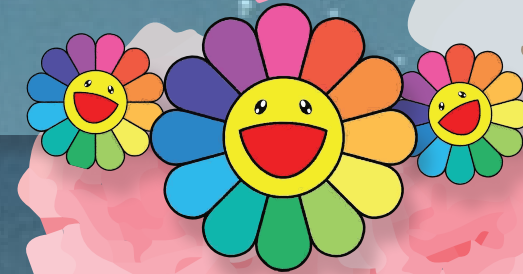
the news reported that people are losing there life due to a virus name coronavirus. not to long, will it reach to the united states of america, hopefully, a few days of school wouldn't be so bad, would it?

### to do list

1. finsih art project
2. SCHOLARSHIPS
3. homework due tomorow
4. buy more art supplies
5. VISIT art museum
6. APPLY for college



Positive vibes





M

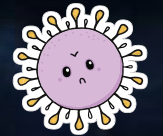
A

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Madness



# dear journal

the coronavirus has trapped me in my home for more than a few weeks. weeks had become months, i'm starting to miss outside; my entertainment varied to the use of electronics. all i ever hear on the news is about the now pandemic, wearing mask, standing six feet apart, conspiracy theories, and people wrestling with each other over toiletrees.



Please wash your hands

six feet apart, please



i'm starting to worry about my future , a rollercoaster of emotions. my future is so unclear. reminder: it's just a bad day not a bad life

ahhhhhhh!!!!!! i don't know what to do, i feel lost. What am i going to doing? i don't know what to think anymore.



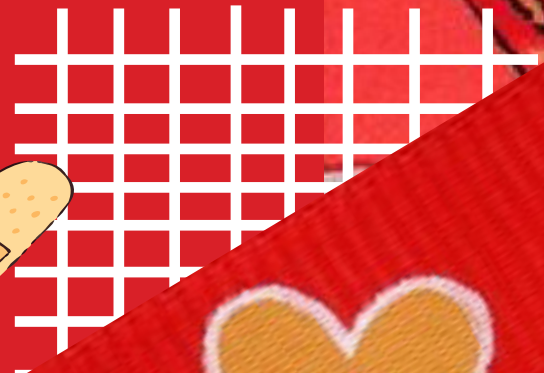
i'm so tired, but i don't want to sleep. maybe, i'll work on my art. i'll do it tomorrow



# April Showers

## dear journal

I'm starting to feel an uncertainty about my future and the plans I've set for myself. I couldn't see clearly of my path any longer. I had lost control of emotions.



may



all night

REP



add to cart

monday 2020

dear journal

my nights has been occupied with staying up late on social media or living in front of the fridge. however, i found some a hobby like cooking, searching up international recipes and cooking it was fun. i tried keeping my self occupied with my art or evening writing, but i never felt motivated to finish it.



Feelings

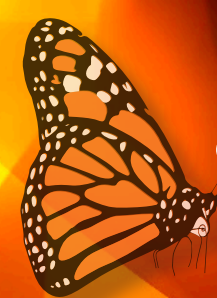
Tears

shopping spree

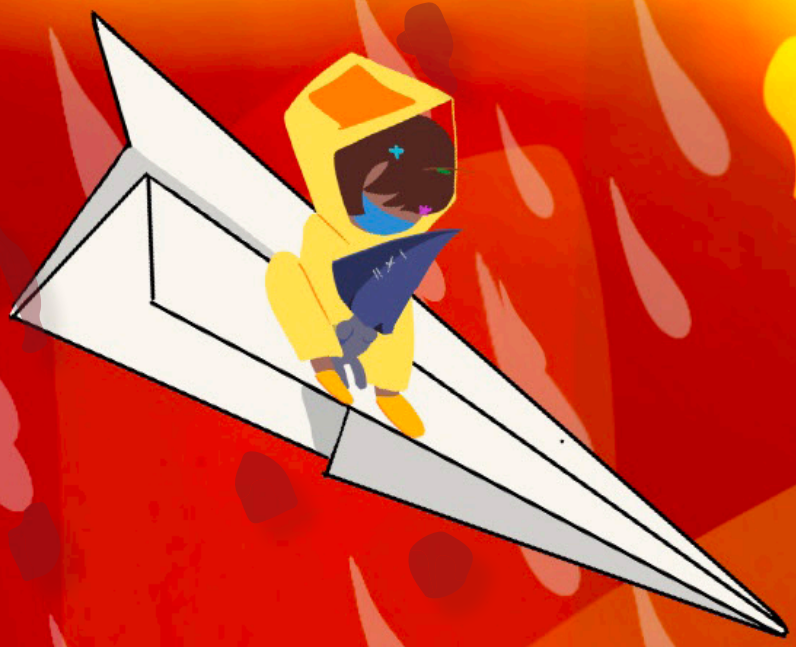


gallery





june



this is america

equality.

United We Stand  
divided We fall

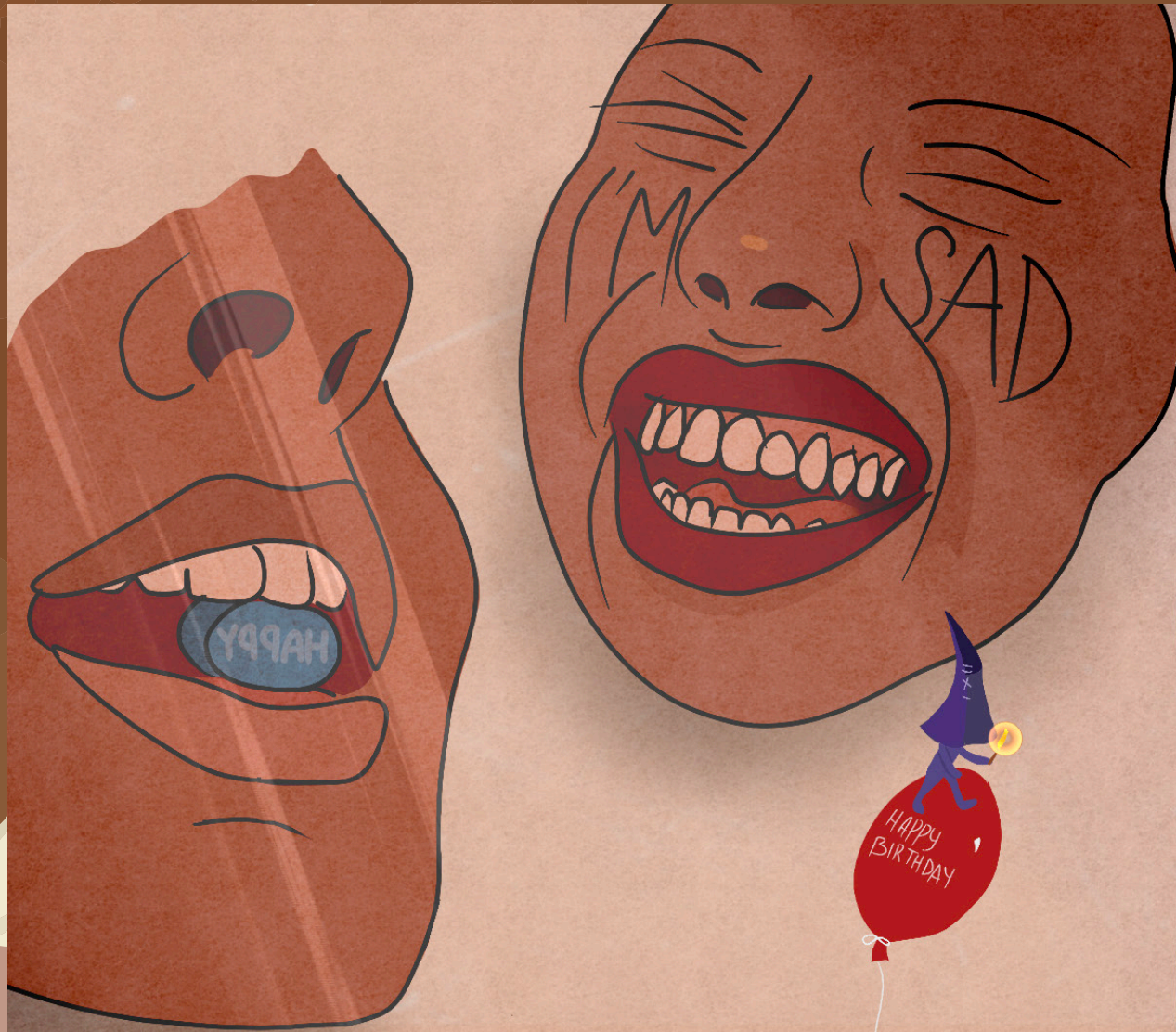
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dear journal,

today, i cried for hours while watching never-ending videos of the protest and counter protest on my timeline. this was one of the worst days of my life. today is a very sad day for america.



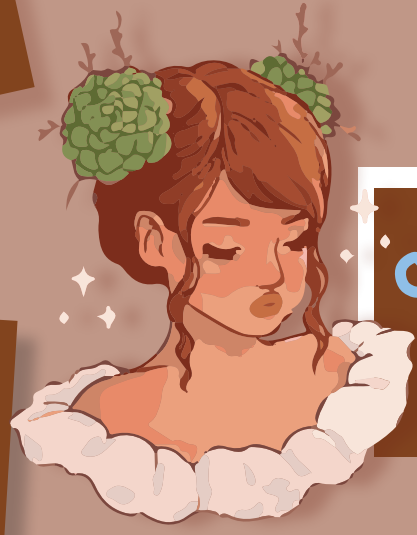


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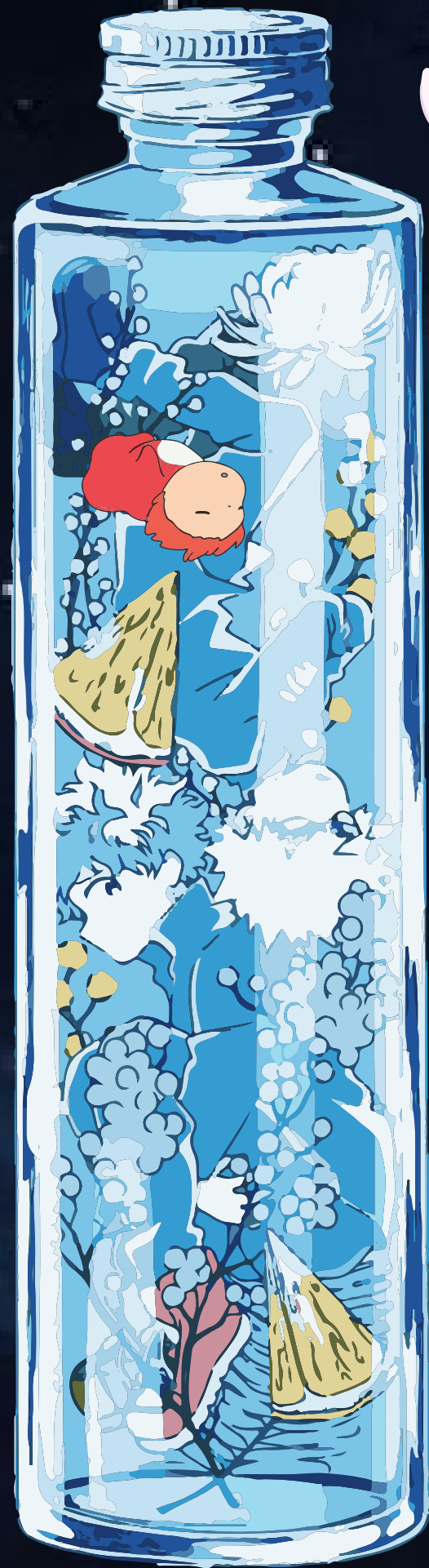
Y



dear journal  
today is my birthday but i'm not in the mood to celebrate.







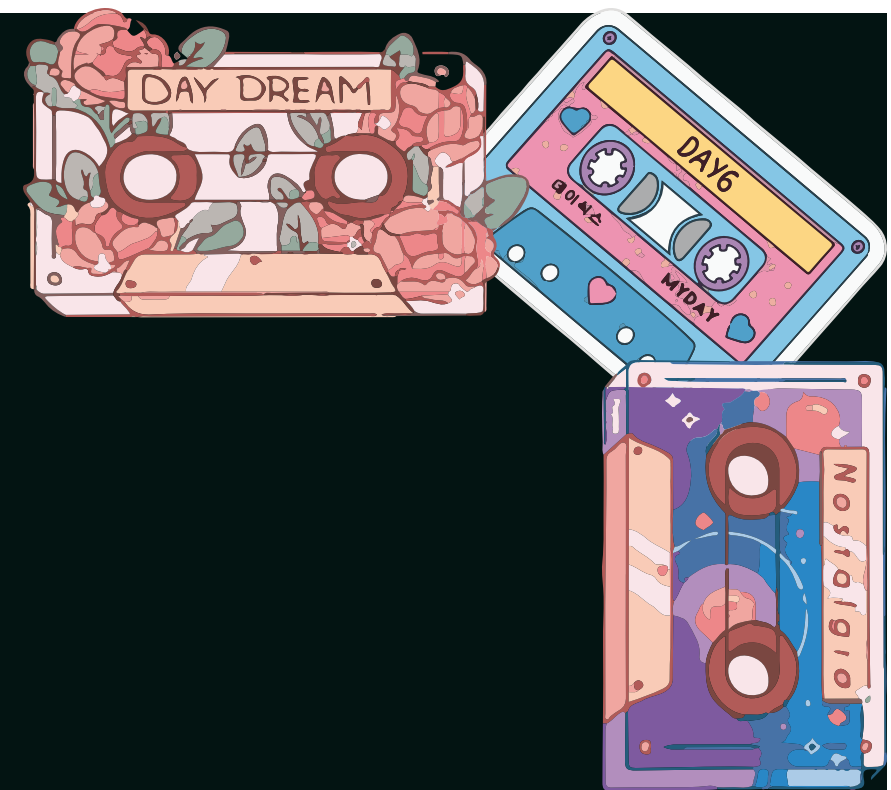
# AUGUST AIM

## dear journal

today, i felt lost so i had to find myself.

i also worked on my art along with other things that needed to be done. although, i had to dig through my mind for creativity, it felt like they were fading away.





# SEPTEMBER

## SADNESS

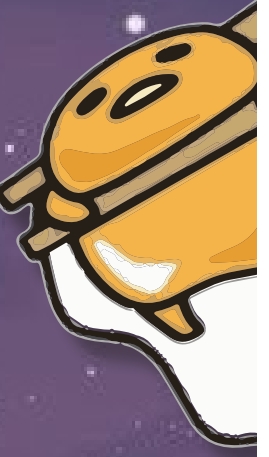
dear journal

today, i found inspiration in listening to music from artist's that i love. i could listen to this song over and over.





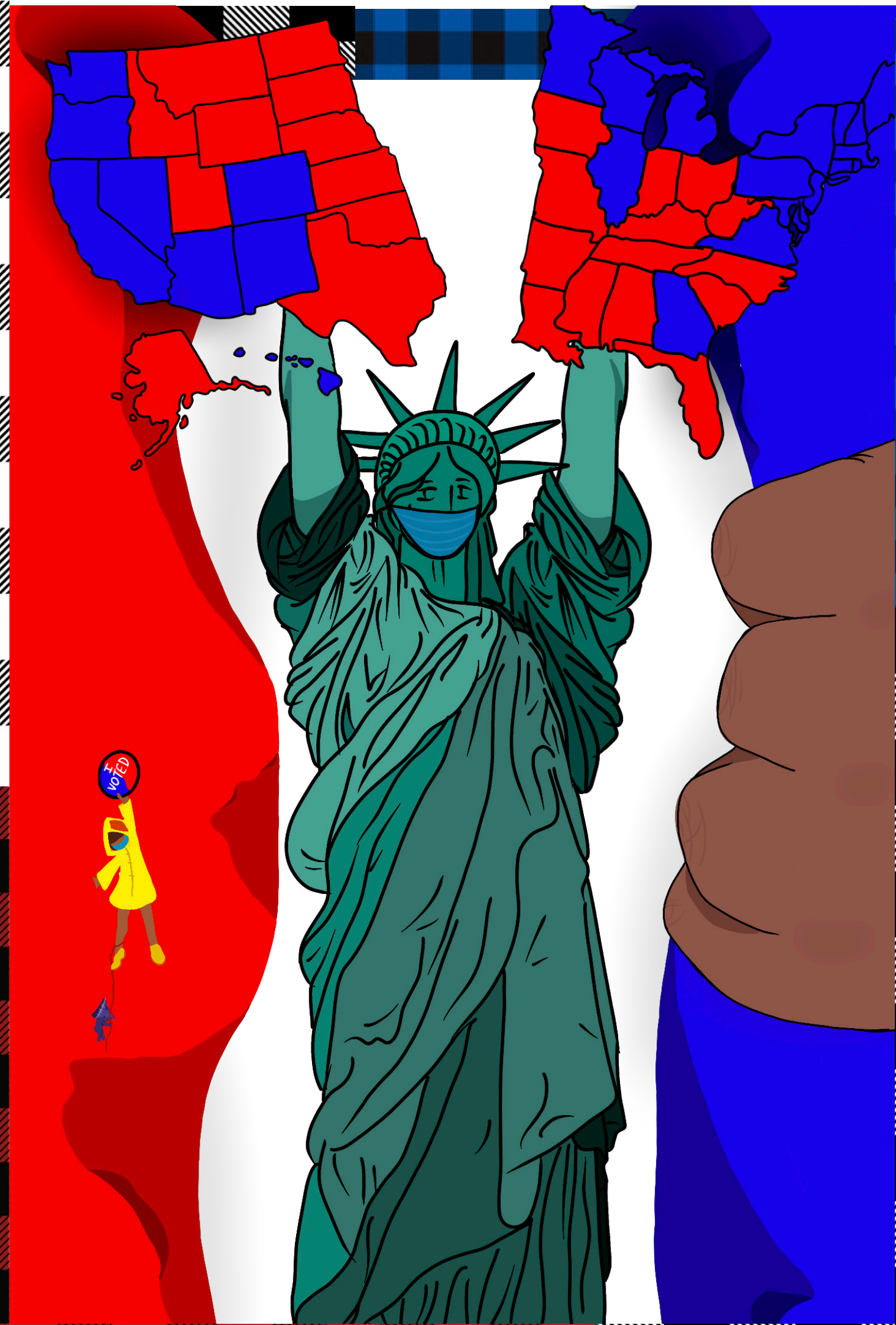
# OCTOBER Leaves



dear journal

today someone close to me helped me get back to the path i strayed away from. i spent my days applying for college and working on my art portfolio. slowly, it felt like my life was coming back together and it was all thanks to him.





Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote

dear journal  
today, i voted and  
watched as  
america splits in half  
as the numbers of the  
votes



# November Rains



Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote  
Vote Vote Vote

goes up and down.  
i felt like i was on  
a rollercoaster just  
waiting for the  
results.

# FUTURE



## dear journal

today, i decided to move forward with my life even if it means taking a new path, but the year 2020 taught me alot about life and made me appreciate the people who's close to me in my life.

"soon when all is well, you're going to look back on this period of your life and be so glad that you never give up."

-brittany burgunder



# DECEMBER

# DESIRE

*A special  
thank  
you to  
the  
essential  
workers*

