

Kelly - Age 18
April 1, 2020

Journal Entry - Corona Quarantine:

April 1st, 1915, my great-grandmother was born. Wednesday, April 1st, 2020 was her 105th birthday, except we can't celebrate with her because of COVID-19. The coronavirus has locked everyone in their homes and everyone has been told they shouldn't visit the elderly. Now, I am stuck at home with my the rest of my five family members. Everyone has school online, so my house isn't quiet. The only time we can leave the house is when we walk our dog. Otherwise, we have to stay in the house. Thank goodness for amazon prime, instacart, and the evolution of technology. Instead of leaving the house, everything gets sent right to our home. Before touching anything, we have to take a clorox wipe and clean everything.

I remember when lockdown was first starting. We live right down the street from the market, Ralphs. 8:05pm- Saturday night, my mom and I walked to Ralphs, but they had new hours: 8am-8pm. So Sunday morning at 7:55am, we left our house to get to Ralphs at 8am. We divided and conquered what we needed to get, and halfway through I had to wait in line while my mom finished getting everything we needed. The lines were crazy! Each line had so many people with full baskets. We started talking to the people behind us. It was funny to get a random person's perspective on the situation.

Anyways, back home we had everyone organize and clean everything. That's pretty much all we do when we aren't doing school work. Vacuum the stairs, clean the railings, the floor, and the bunny cages. But the worst of the worst happened on the weekend of March 27-28: We had a blackout. After *everything* we bought, now would be spoiled. My mom couldn't sleep all Friday night so early Saturday morning she packed everything important from our fridge and freezer into in four bags. I walked with her at 9 in the morning, to her sister's house, to stock our food. After putting everything away, we stayed a little to hang out with my cousins, but don't worry, we stood 6 feet apart from each other. I find it pretty crazy how one day I could be hugging my cousin or talking to my great grandmother, and then the next day, have to say hello from a distance or not even visit them at all.