

## **The Record of a Quarantined Person**

Log 1 Date: 4-2-2020

COVID-19 has struck the world and panic has consumed the hearts of many. Schools have shut down and a number of people have already lost their jobs. Who knows when everyone has to stop going to work? But honestly, this is more like a vacation to me, so I'll be spending my time just relaxing at home.

Log 2 Date: 11-2-2020

It's been about a week in quarantine life and nothing much has changed. Besides, the spike in the number of cases and my messed up sleep schedule, this has been an absolute breeze with no work and all play. I don't see what everyone is complaining about, but I'm having the best time of my life although my mum is getting really tired of me longing around **the** home but other than that I'm doing pretty great!

Log 30, Date: 3-3-2020

This is starting to really drag, whoever said that online work is easier, lied! Okay, I'm being dramatic but why do we have more homework than back when school was open?!?! Whose idea was it to do that?!?! Now that that's out of my system, everywhere else has been closing the shop early, while understandable when I need something I have to wait until the next morning to get it. Also, who in their right mind started a rumor about toilet paper running out?? Like actually what kind of person believes that?? Apparently, the world does. For now, I'm just glad that I have everything at my fingertips so I don't have to worry about running out of everything.

Log 63, Date: 6-4-2020

I lied! I don't know what I was thinking when I said I was fine in the other logs but I'm going insane. The next time someone tries to steal toilet paper from me, I will throw hands. Not only that but they decided to raise the prices of masks, yes people are stocking up and practically buying it all but I swear to whatever god is up, we are supposed to be in quarantine, you're not supposed to go outside in the first place and buy so much! If you're doing it to give to those who can't afford it, then keep doing it.

Log 80, Date: 5-5-2020

Sleep is no longer a thing as the homework is there. What's that? I no longer find the need to throw hands but also forgot what my friends look like. Is this how a hermit feels like? If so, it feels pretty neat. But currently, I'm dreading the fact that school might be back soon. I'm not ready rather want to wait for the sweet embrace of death.

Log 100, Date: 26-5-2020

School is tomorrow, it seems like just yesterday I was saying I'll fight a person for toilet paper and this will be the last time I'll be recording logs, I'm gonna miss it. Wish me luck and goodbye.