

Wednesday 3/18/20

Day 5:

Today we created a schedule for the kids. Having to work at home while being a 'teacher' to 3 kids is very challenging. I like spending time with them and this will bring us very close, I just know it will be very hard.

I am worried about where this is going. So much has changed in such a short time. 1 week ago we were told we were staying open (our school). The next evening we were told we would shut down for 3 weeks. Two days later the entire Bay Area is on lock-down sheltering in our houses. Last night, we got word that schools might be closed for the rest of the year. It's hard to see the end of this now. I don't know what will happen and that worries me.

We are good on food and water now, I don't need to go to the store for at least another 5 days. I just don't know what 5 days from now will look like.

I miss my students and my friends. I hope they are all healthy and that I will be able to see them again soon. Social media and texting is helping to keep in touch.

Our president is an idiot, but I think the severity is sinking in. I hope it's not too late. Stories coming out of Italy are horrifying. 7% death rate. Choosing who lives and dies. Very sad. I hope this brings people together, I'm afraid our worst qualities will come out though. Greed, fear, exclusion. Trying to focus on the day. The big picture is too big right now.

Thursday 3/19/20

Day 6:

It's 10:10 am and I am already annoyed. Being stuck at home with the kids is incredibly hard. They are loud and bother each other constantly. I might be able to tolerate it more if I was able to sleep. My sleep since this started has been awful. I can't fall asleep and I wake up early. This virus and situation is consuming my brain. Every little noise the kids make is driving me insane.

Yesterday my wife was feeling sick and I got really scared. I don't think it was the virus, just exhaustion. She feels fine today. This makes me nervous, because I know stress,

anxiety, and lack of sleep hurt the immune system but it's hard to control that. I might take a melatonin gummy tonight so that I sleep.

My thoughts are all over the place. I need to rest.

This is only day 6. School might be out for the year. I hope I can make it. I'm also worried about going out.

I'm also counting down my incubation days. My last exposure to BART was Friday and the incubation period is 14 days. That means I have to worry about whether I caught something for another 8 days. We'll "need" food and supplies soon and I don't want to start my "timer" over again. But I know I will have to. I'm worried about spreading it to my family and kids. Will we have enough medicine? Will we have to go to the hospital? If my kids get it, will they be alone in an ICU?

Yesterday we also started a daily schedule. It helped the time pass and for a while I could forget about the virus. Those times felt good.

Wednesday 3/25/20

Day 12:

It's been six days since my last entry. I had a school meeting on Friday (on Zoom), we didn't journal on the weekend, and then Monday and Tuesday I went to Trader Joe's and Costco. Both events were very stressful. I had to make sure to keep my distance from everyone, wipe everything down, wear gloves, not touch my face, and I had to worry about whether food would exist at all when I got there. When I got home, I processed everything through the garage. Meaning that I first brought the food into the garage, wiped everything down with a clorox wipe, and had ***** bring them into the kitchen. I also had a change of clothes for me so that I wouldn't bring anything into the house that I might have touched. I can't wait until things get back to normal and I can leave the house and not go through a million steps to disinfect before I re-enter.

At Costco the line went all the way back to the truck loading area. It took about 10-15 minutes to go in. As people left, they let people in. There weren't any distance lines on the ground like at Trader Joe's, but I think the shopping carts were big enough.

Safeway, which I also went to, had stickers on the ground to show where to stand. At Safeway, the cashier said they weren't allowed to bag anyone's groceries if they

brought their own bag. Safeway and Costco also had “sneeze shields?” so that the cashier and customer were protected from each other. Costco wouldn’t allow you to use any machines. There was a woman to grind everyone’s coffee and she said no one was allowed to use vending machines. Trader Joe’s also had a 2 item policy meaning you can’t get more than 2 of any item. I had to even return 3 sweet potatoes because I could have more than 2.

Thursday 3/26/20

Day 13:

Another bad night sleep last night. *** and ***** are going into the hospital this morning. Not for COVID-19 thankfully, but to get *****’s broken arm checked out/cast replaced. I’m sad that they have to go into the heart of the lion’s den for this, but I know they’ll be careful. I just hope his arm is healed enough to where he doesn’t have to go back. *** just sent me a text with a picture but no more info. I don’t know what that means. She also said he felt warm. I really hope it isn’t a fever. It’s been 13 days since I was last on BART, but I’ve been to stores since. I’ve taken every precaution with this virus and more. If we get this virus, I don’t know how anyone could be safe. This virus is stressing me so much. It’s like a downward spiral that attacks your immune system either from the virus itself or the fear and stress it causes. There has been some good news of people recovering (basketball players, Sean Payton, etc.) I wish the news would cover that more. People need hope, not fear.

I don’t know what else to write about now. Just want this to end. They extended the time off school till May. To be continued.

Friday 3/27/20

Day 14:

Another night of bad sleep. I don’t know why. Strike that, I do know why. I keep having virus dreams and teaching dreams. I miss being in class. I might have to start taking something to sleep at night.

We have a cleaning lady coming today. We want to support her, but we’re a little nervous about bringing people into the house. My only hope is that she will clean and will therefore not leave germs behind. It’s an avoidable risk, but we want to support her.

While she's here we're going to go picnic at a local park. Originally we were going to go picnic at Mt. Diablo state park, but they closed it down yesterday. The rest of the family will be biking there, I am going to be stopping by the middle school to pick up lunch. We've done that a couple times. The food isn't great, but it's free and we don't have to go into the store. I have to wipe everything when we get home.

Kids are talking a lot right now and it's hard to concentrate. They are super annoying this morning.

They officially cancelled the kids Spring Track today. Just waiting for *****'s softball to get cancelled.

Monday 3/30/20

Day 17:

Still healthy so far. I go from feeling confident that everything will be alright to fear that this is the end of humanity. I usually feel the latter after hearing Donal Trump speak. He is so awful and his incompetence is actually killing innocent people now. It's not like he got us into a stupid war (yet) where volunteer soldiers get killed for some political purpose. He is killing innocent Americans with his idiocy. Hospitals are getting overrun, doctors and nurses are undersupplied and will soon get sick and it will just feed off itself until things break down. I still think we are weeks away from the end of this.

Our food is good for at least a couple more weeks and barring an emergency, we shouldn't have to leave the house. We had a scare over the weekend where I thought ***might have broken his arm. Luckily he's fine.

The kids are also driving me nuts. They are too much. They are super lazy when it comes to school and moody about everything. I understand they are kids, but this is ridiculous. I need to find time away from them. Adults were not meant to hang out with children so long.

Tuesday 3/31/20

Day 18

Yesterday went very well as far as my kids schedule is concerned. Teachers are finally starting to get organized and the amount of push back is getting less. This morning is

going ok. Except ***is goofing around (but I think less than yesterday) and he spilled milk all over the table.

I'm not sure what to write about. I don't have strong feelings about anything right now. Maybe I'm becoming numb to everything. I did the math now and the US death rate is 1.8%. Smaller than most countries, but where this is going we could be talking about tens of thousands of deaths. CA seems to be under control right now, but hopefully people do not become complacent and begin going out and spreading the virus. I feel bad for NY. So many infected. Seems out of control. I wonder how this will affect the election. Will they postpone it? Mail in only? Online? I'm not sure. Trump has to go down for this. If he wins again, this country is lost.

My parents just sent a message yesterday that AZ is on "shelter in place". Seems weird because we've been living in that for weeks now. Also, my parents normally shelter in place without orders anyway :) That's good, I guess.

Also, saw a headline that Zoom is being investigated for privacy violations. I think that's hilarious. So many companies dove in with both feet on Zoom and now they may have to re-do everything. This is such a mess.

Thursday 4/2/20

Day 20

Today I'm going to write a gratitude entry. I know my kids (11,9,6) don't fully grasp the magnitude of this, but seeing them pout about trivial things can be maddening. Even though I am grateful for our situation, I'm going to write it out anyway.

The things I am grateful for today. In no particular order.:

The health of my family. Immediate and extended. So far no reports of COVID-19 amongst anyone. I really hope it stays that way.

My wife and I both still have jobs.

We both have jobs where we can work from home.

We can afford the rent

We can afford our utilities

We are actually saving money by not having to pay for daycare, gas, charging the electric car, etc.

We have a home

We live in a safe neighborhood
Things are in walking distance (Safeway)
~~We can walk to their school to play on the field or blacktop~~
There is a trail behind us for walking or biking
The street is quiet so kids can bike in our front yard
Soon it will be warm enough to swim in our backyard
We have internet
We all have laptops
We have tons of books
The kids having gaming devices
We can see friends (from 6 ft away)
We have food
We have music
We have access to shows and movies
All of my family is snuggable
We have clean water
*****'s arm will be better soon
We can socially distance easily
We have an orange and lemon tree
There are free audio books
There are free educational websites
There are online tours of museums and zoos
Everyone is in this together and most seem to want to help others

Tuesday 4/14/20

Day 32

Still not sick so far. I have chest tightness at times, but no fever or other symptoms. A little cough, but nothing lasting. If I have it, it's light. No one else in the family seems to have symptoms either, so that's good. I've gone out a few times to get lunch from *****'s school and I've gone to Safeway and CVS once. *****fell on her bike and got a pretty major scrape. Lots of skin came off. If this was normal times, I would have taken her to the doctor for stitches, but instead just went to CVS for supplies. When I was in college I fell off a horse and injured myself pretty badly. I got a huge slice on my forearm under the elbow. When I was bandaged up by a former Vietnam Vet, I learned that you don't always need stitches. You can just push the skin together and it'll heal with a scar. It's funny how things from the past help you in the present.

A pig processing plant in the midwest shut down b/c of Covid. 300+ workers infected. The food supply line is going down. This could get really bad. This may be the slow death of humanity. An extinction event. I don't think we'll all die, but I think a large number will. We are holding on right now, but if we reach a tipping point, I don't know how far we'll drop. I'm starting to think the doomsday preppers were right. This isn't what they were prepping for, but here they are with their supplies and guns all ready for however badly this will go. My only faith is that I've been wrong about many things lately. Wrong that Trump would be elected and wrong that this Covid thing would not be a big deal. We are only a month into this. Places around the world are having "second waves" of this. This could go on for years. I don't see school starting again next year. Not until the vaccine is ready and who knows how long that will take. Some viruses don't have vaccines, others took years to make. We are all going to suffer. Some are suffering mightily now. If society breaks down, it might be time to get a gun. Our neighbor has two, let's hope he shares. Our other neighbor is moving back to Arizona soon. His wife is out of work right now and his job security is unknown in the long run. I wish them the best. They are moving in with their parents, so at least they have a place to stay if necessary.

Wednesday 4/15/20

Day 33

I'm getting more and more irritated by everything. I wake up angry and upset. I have no alone time or time when I am taking care of myself. I am losing it. When I do have alone time, it is late at night which causes me to get little sleep which makes me cranky and the cycle just keeps going.

I woke up at 5:15 today. No alarm clock, just woke up. I went to Safeway this morning before they opened at 6 to try to get food before it became a wasteland. Shopping is incredibly stressful. I have to make sure I don't get infected, make sure I don't bring any germs into the car, and don't bring any into the house. It is very time consuming and methodical. I also have to buy food that doesn't exist. I have to make sure I'm getting enough food for my family of 5 and having to be creative when what I want isn't there. No one truly understands this stress if you haven't gone. It's not just the stress of waiting in "bread lines", but making sure you don't catch a deadly disease and bringing it home to your family.

I can't tell if the pain in my chest is stress, covid, muscle strain from throwing a football a few days ago, or heart problems. Either way, it's a constant reminder that I'm not healthy.

It's getting closer to pool weather. That should reduce my stress once we can go in on a regular basis. I need to take care of myself or this will end badly.

Thursday 4/16/20

Day 34

I feel slightly better today, though I feel the pain creeping in. I swear I had at least a heart attack and a mini-stroke yesterday. I felt so awful. Tons of pain and rapid heart beats. Maybe it was just anxiety and a panic attack. It was so bad.

I woke up this morning with no pain, but it creeps in whenever I think about the 'schedule'. Working from home and having kids 'distance learning' is so hard. Luckily I have a pretty flexible daily schedule. If I had to be in meetings all day it would be impossible. Anyone who does not have kids right now is so lucky. That's probably mean to say. My kids are in that special zone of being old enough to have a full plate of work to do but young enough to where they aren't independent enough to do anything on their own.

I have no time to myself. All day is kids. So frustrating. Can't breath. Kids are so needy, have too much energy, and bother each other. For someone who craves quiet, it's really difficult. I need to find a way to maintain my sanity or this will not end well. The end of this cannot come soon enough though I fear we still have many months to go.

Wednesday 4/22/20

Day 40

My stress level is down right now. Not sure why. I keep going back and forth with this Covid being the end of the world and not being a very big deal. Right now I'm in the 'we'll probably be fine' category. But who knows. I am trying to focus on other things.

I messed up my knee yesterday. It hurts like hell. I don't think it's anything too serious that would require surgery, but I'm in a brace right now and it hurts to walk. We set up a tennis court in the front of the house. We used chalk to draw an outline of a court in the street and the kids and I have been playing. They love it and I hope they continue their interest after this is over. I guess I went a little too hard a couple days ago and that's why my knee gave out. It started hurting a few weeks back when we were playing basketball, but I thought it healed. I guess I'm just turning into an old man.

We're getting low on toilet paper now. We lasted a while, with the Costco bundle that we bought months and months ago, but now we are into the Trader Joe's six pack. The rolls are smaller and I think it may last only a couple weeks. I went to Costco and TJs this week. Both very well stocked with everything...except TP. The last time I went to TJS right when they opened they had toilet paper, this time it was empty. I may have to ask Adi's mom to go in early during 'elderly time' to buy us some.

Another thing that helped lower my stress is that I worked "after school" and it was successful. I no longer feel the stress of having to finish everything during the morning or it's the end of the world.

Tuesday 4/28/20

Day 46

I can't believe this is 46 days old. Wow. I wasn't planning on writing about that, but when I typed it in it stood out. All are healthy so far, though my allergies keep sending me mixed signals. I feel a little chill right now but I took my temperature and no fever. The kids are irritating me, but I'm sure it's because of the lack of sleep and the chills...and because they're annoying.

We've been having a few trivia nights recently. One with the neighbors, one with Adi's family, and one with some sports radio people in Arizona. I love trivia so this has been something to look forward to at night. I don't know how long before everyone else gets bored of it. ***says I should try out for Jeopardy, but the home test requires 15 minutes of uninterrupted time. I honestly can't remember the last time I had a free 15 minutes. Not kidding. I tried getting some work done after the kids "went to bed" and was interrupted over and over until about 10:30 at night when I had to yell at them.

Sometimes this feels impossible. To work full-time with kids all around. My day is consumed with them and then it's dinner, and them being loud and annoying forever after that. So sick of it.

I'm being very negative right now. I'm going to read my gratitude list from a little while ago to remind myself to be happier.

Oh, and Trader Joe's toilet paper is terrible. It feels like sandpaper. Costco rolls were way bigger and softer. When this is over I'm buying two giant packs of them.

Wednesday 4/29/20

Day 47

It's amazing how quickly annoyed I am by them. I wake up in a good mood, I feel fine, and then instantly annoyed. They aren't even doing anything terribly annoying, I'm just over this situation. It's so hard to work and teach/parent them simultaneously. Anyone who lived through this without kids has NO IDEA how hard it is. I'm going to try to remain patient and calm today, but it's going to be very challenging. I need a 'mental health' day. But that's not possible. I used to be afraid to go to the store for fear of getting the virus. Now I welcome going to the store as a break from my kids.

I don't even know what else to write about. It's so in the front of my head I can't even focus on anything else.

Our president is also an idiot who is going to kill us all. People are talking about 'opening up' again. Greed and stupidity will kill us and that is what our president is. 60,000 dead in a month. And that is with social distancing. We 'open up' and that number is going to skyrocket.

I've also been thinking of what school looks like next year. Aug/Sept is closer than people think. I hope my school already has people working on it.

I teach highschool and have to homeschool a 6th, 4th, and 1st grader. It's awful.

Monday 5/4/20

Day 51

This was the first morning my alarm woke me up. My alarm has been set to 8 am almost everyday. Even when I've set my alarm to 6 am to go to stores early. My body has always woken me up early. I don't know what this means, but I'd like to think this means my stress level dropping.

I am going to try to be more flexible this week and not care so much about timelines and how much my kids get done everyday. We'll see how long this lasts.

I built our compost bin this weekend and started looking into gardening. I don't know how long this will last and what effect it will have on food. I haven't seen a lack of food at Tjs or Costco yet, but we'll see what happens. "Re-opening" is beginning to happen and I think we are going to see a huge spike in cases. I hope I'm wrong, but numbers and trends are rarely wrong.

I also watched this disquieting documentary over the weekend about how 'green' energy isn't really a thing and still contributes to the destruction of our planet. I may be turning into a 'doomsday prepper', but I want to learn about being self sufficient. The compost is step one, gardening will be next. Then chicken coop, followed by who knows what.

Tuesday 5/5/20

Day 52

I had another terrible night's sleep. I'm super grumpy now and it's not surprising why. I need to prioritize sleep more. I just get so little free time during the day that I stay up late. I stayed up to watch the Michael Jordan documentary "Last Dance". It's pretty fun to watch. Nothing really new learned, but I love watching the old clips.

Other shows I've been staying up late to watch this quarantine: Star Trek: Picard, Star Trek: Discovery, Curse of Oak Island, Upload, Jack Ryan Season 2, Hunters, Pokemon YouTube videos, a documentary called Planet of the Humans which was super depressing. I think the moral of that doc was that there are too many people on Earth and the population needs to thin. Wonderful!

I read this morning that a new mutation of the Corona virus occurred in LA that's more contagious. Yay! More great news! We are all going to die of this. I feel like this is like the Walking Dead where we are all infected, we'll just get the symptoms later and die from it at some point.

I look forward to when this ends and I can look back on this journal and read it to see what this was like. I feel, though, that we will never go back to normal and we will forever live with pandemic.

Wednesday 5/6/20

Day: 53

I don't have much on my mind this morning. The kids had a good work day yesterday so we walked to get donuts this morning. That was only slightly annoying, but the donuts made me forget about that.

Something weighing on my mind yesterday is the fact that we are at over 70,000 dead and no one seems to understand the gravity of that. Maybe it's because their deaths are quiet and alone and not in some spectacular display of violence and gore. This thing is horrible and our idiot president is doing nothing. We'll be over 200,000 dead before the end of the summer, probably sooner. This thing will not end without incredible sacrifice. Our country is not used to that. Everything is always so easy. The slightest inconvenience and everyone whines like a bunch of little babies. It's only a matter of time before the bottom falls out and we tailspin into a world of misery and death.

I read that 3 Russian doctors 'fell' out of windows. Our big countries all have corrupt leaders who are more worried about looking good than fixing the problem. There is no global leadership on this. Maybe this is the thinning of population that saves humanity on Earth. I only hope the corruption, greed, and stupidity are the victims of this and the kind and good people survive.

The only positive of the Trump supporters rallying and protesting about this is that maybe they'll be the one who get sick and maybe that will inspire them to respect science. Hopefully they aren't too far gone.

In other news, another young black kid was murdered in cold blood for being black. Hopefully there is justice, but that might not happen. And Asian Murder Hornets are now in the US. What the hell.

I guess I did have some things on my mind.

Tuesday 5/12/20

Day: 58

Nothing new. Same old everything. Nothing has changed. This is good as far as our health so I'm not going to complain much. But nothing new is happening with ending this. Trump is awful. I cannot stand him. I never could, but this is too much. Maybe this is how other groups who were more affected by his racist greedy self have felt all along and maybe now I'm feeling it more because it's affecting me. I'm sure that's it. I've always hated him, but the hatred is rising. I hate him. He deserves the worst of everything. If he wins in November I'm done. I will go catatonic. We are truly f-ed as a nation and a people. Our culture is cancer. We are the worst of humanity. Our greed and stupidity and privilege and laziness is so entrenched in our culture it's sickening. Capitalism is a blood culture and it's demanding a blood sacrifice now. So many more will die. I hope I'm wrong, but I fear that I'm not.

I should do another gratitude journal so I don't spiral down into the darkness. As of now, my family is safe and healthy. Maybe I'll write more tomorrow.

We had a Mother's Day gathering with my wife's mom, stepfather, and sister on Sunday. Social distancing did not happen. If one of us had it, we all have it now. So dumb. People are getting tired of separating. The fatigue is real.

Wednesday 5/13/20

Day: 59

I've been feeling very blank lately. An emptiness. It just comes and goes, but as summer draws nearer I think I'll begin to feel the boredom I've heard people talk so much about. Boredom is better than sorrow. As long as we are healthy it'll be fine.

More positive news...they finally cut the grass and weeds along the trail. Might seem like a small thing, but when the world around you looks like "I am Legend" it's hard to not think we're at the end of days. Small things like cutting the grass or garbage pick-up and mail delivery remind you that society is still functioning.

In other news, my wife has given me a "Chopped Challenge." I think that's from the show Chopped, though I've never seen it. The challenge is to make dinner without using anything from the freezer or pantry. It'll be challenging, but fun I think. I hope my kids like cabbage and potatoes :) A smile! I don't think I've typed that before! Must be a good sign. That seems ominous to end on. I hate Trump. Much better.

Monday 5/18/20

Day: 64

Just got off an all staff meeting where we talked about what next school year is going to look like. Right now it appears to be more of the same. There are different options of number of in-person vs. online learning but it's too early right now. I really cannot wait to get back in the classroom, but only if it's safe. I'll just have to wait and see I guess.

I only got about 5 hours of sleep last night. Not sure why, but so far I'm not cranky which is good.

We did some gardening over the weekend. I have to remember that we aren't in dystopia mode yet and that I can still buy stuff at the store. Sometimes I put pressure on myself that I MUST grow our own food or we'll starve to death. It's hard not having extreme thoughts occasionally during this time. Anyway, I planted some zucchini, sweet potatoes, garlic, and watermelon. We also have tomatoes, peppers, and some fruit too. I have to remember that we have time.

I can't believe this is day 64 and it does not look like it's getting better. Trump still does nothing and, not surprisingly, states that reopened are seeing a spike in cases. Other countries are having a hard time too. Brazil and Russia are falling apart. This is going to last a while.

My wife's mom is slowly encroaching on our social distancing. She is so selfish. She reminds me of Trump. She does what she wants and doesn't care who else is impacted.

It's a nice day today outside. It rained last night but it's sunny now. I'm excited to go on a walk later.

Tuesday 5/19/20

Day: 65

Haven't been getting a lot of sleep the last couple nights. I don't think I'm stressing about anything, but maybe it's subconscious. Either way, I need to get more sleep.

Today ***and *****are using their new chromebooks. They are very excited. I hope they don't break them too soon. The kids seem to destroy everything. It's really frustrating.

I'm losing interest in journaling. Not because I don't like it, I think I'm just becoming numb to everything. I don't know.

School is ending early for the kids, which is amazing. My school isn't ending early, but that's fine. Not having to both work and 'teach' them will be a huge load off my shoulders. The end is in sight and it will be very welcome.

The walk we took yesterday was nice. It was super long, but it's good. Ran into only one other group walking and they were not social distancing. They could have easily gone around in a way that kept distance. I wanted to kill them. I hate people who don't respect the safety of others. They are willing to put other people's lives at risk for their arrogance. I hate people right now. Part of me hopes this goes on forever so that I don't have to interact with morons again. That's not true, but I get that feeling sometimes.

The idiot Trump said he was taking that Malaria drug. What an idiot. First, I don't believe him because even though he's an idiot, I'm sure he has enough people around him to stop him from killing himself. But we can all hope :)

Anyway, till tomorrow.

Wednesday 5/20/20

Day: 66

So ready for this to be over. Shelter in place obviously, but also school. It's so hard and it looks more and more likely that next school year will start this way also. I posted my finals for my classes and my actual kids classes seem to be wrapping up. So close!

We do a 'morning meditation' before journal writing each day and I heard something about a love and kindness meditation yesterday that I tried out. It's basically you think of several people beginning with who you love most and working your way down the list till you get to someone you hate. For each person you repeat the phrases, "I wish you happiness, I wish you peace, I wish you safety, I wish that your life is easy." I began with my family (wife and kids), then moved to a coworker, then a student I don't really know, then a cashier at Safeway, and then I jumped to Trump. I found that I had no problem with the first four, but when I got to Trump my neck tensed up and I found it really difficult to get through it. I hate him so much, but I did begin to feel the peace that comes with wishing your enemies well. I'm going to keep trying this practice and see how it goes.

***and I have started going on walks. I hope that becomes a routine. It's nice to connect without kids and it's healthy. We'll see how it goes, but I'm hopeful.

Sports Trivia night is tonight. I missed last week, hope I don't forget today. I won the first week, 5th place the second week, and 2nd place the 3rd. It's a good fun time.

Thursday 5/21/20

Day 67

Super irritated right now. School is stressful now for some reason. I hope today isn't annoying, but it's getting that way. I'm "in" a Zoom meeting right now with other History teachers in the Network and 99% of them are annoying to listen to. That combined with having to manage my kids is not fun at all.

Going to Costco later, I hope that is not very stressful. That's funny. I miss getting food while I'm out. I'm hoping this break ends my bad habit of eating out, but I think it'll just explode once things are safe again. Oh well.

I think I'm going to use

Tuesday 5/26/20

Day 72

Day 72 and nothing has changed. We have the worst leadership in the world. We are 'opening up' and nothing has changed. No cure, no vaccine, no treatment. The administration just realized that poor people and people of color are the ones primarily dying from this and they don't care about those people. Memorial day just passed and a whole bunch of people got together to celebrate. What a joke. Cases are going to spike soon. We have no plans as a nation, if anything we are purposely keeping testing kits low to keep the numbers down. The idiot in chief even said that. We have 4% of the world's population and 33% of the deaths. Trump is an awful human. He needs to go away. He is actively promoting bad health measures. I hate him. I used to think Bush Jr. was awful. I would gladly take him now over this bag of poop.

Schools will not be open next fall. We've already had 100,000 deaths. That number is going to double by the end of the summer. I hope I'm wrong.

Wednesday 5/27/20

Day 73

100,000 deaths. Our president is garbage. Human garbage. He thinks wearing a mask is being 'politically correct'. He's already responsible for so many deaths. It's going to get so much worse. As Neil Degrasse Tyson once said, science doesn't care if you believe in it or not (paraphrasing). Just because you pretend the virus doesn't exist, doesn't mean it's gone away. We're screwed.

November is going to be interesting. We'll have at least 200,000 deaths by then and probably an outbreak like none-other. Trump will try to cancel the election or delay it. I, personally, would risk my life to vote him out of office. This country is dying.