

days 14 - 15. photos from walks



I wonder if I came to the park and didn't know this was happening, if I would notice that anything was different...

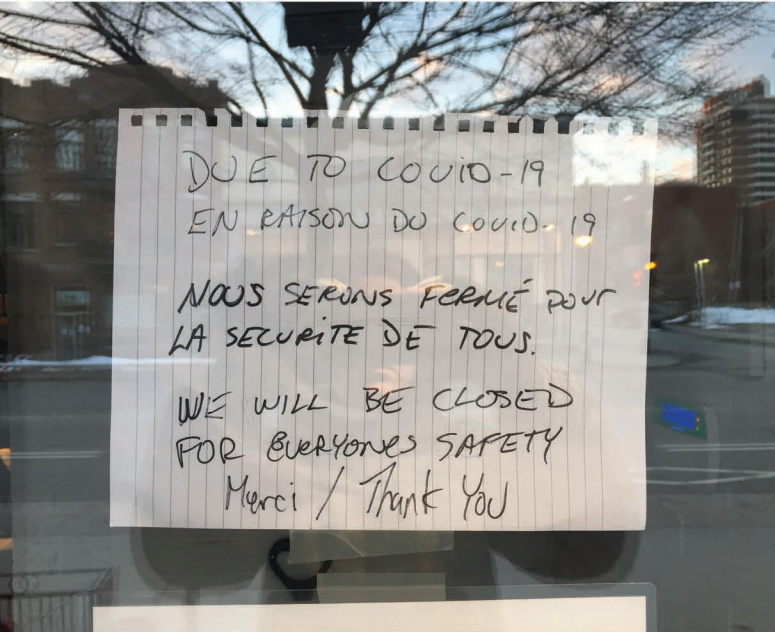




the sky  
the lights  
fresh air  
empty (ish) streets  
park ave  
is gloomy  
the park  
is  
glorious



" Home is behind, the world ahead  
and there are many paths to tread  
through shadows to the edge of night  
until the stars are all aligned. "



evidence of human presence.

the days just blend  
together. I can't  
even remember  
what I did yesterday  
I think I made  
pizza but that  
might have been a  
different day.

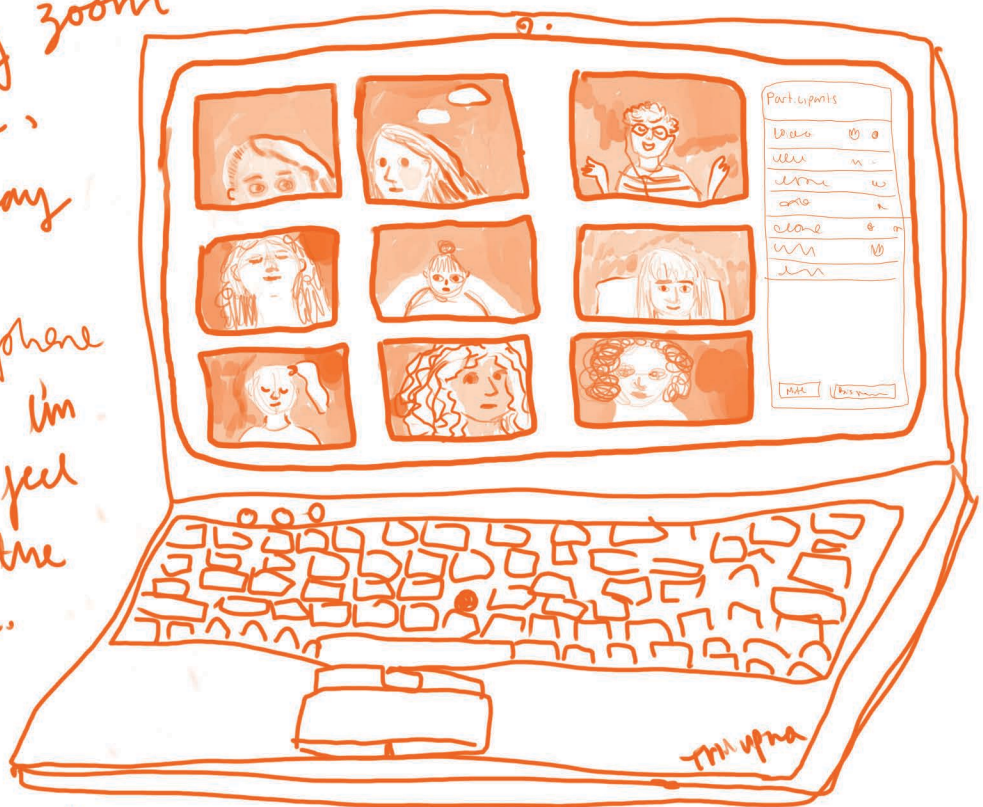
day 16

the same photos a few days apart.  
less snow, more covid-19 signage. I know it's  
for public safety, but closed playgrounds and cops in parks feels  
so dystopian.



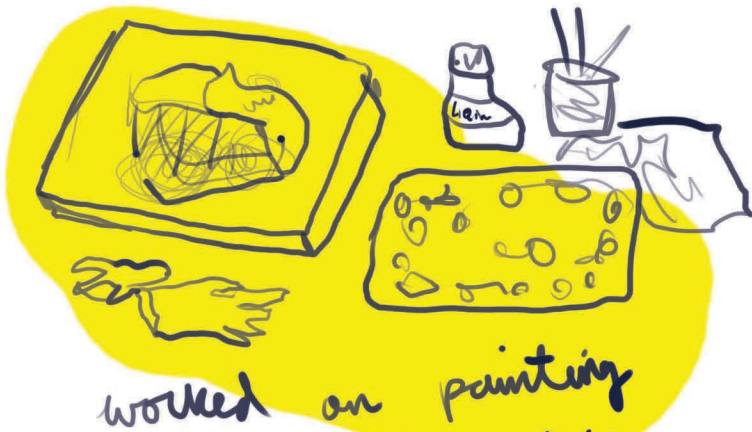
# DAY 17 is this helping?

Sunday morning zoom meeting for work. Starting on Wednesday I'll be teaching English to francophone kids over zoom. I'm apprehensive, but I feel solidarity with all the teachers out there. And maybe it will feel good to be doing something for others.

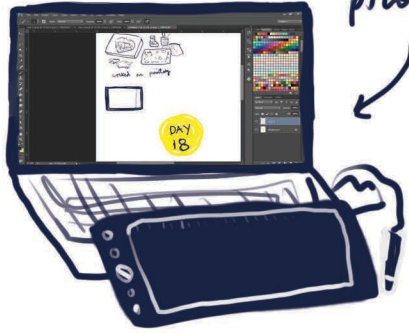


It was pouring rain and I went for too long a walk.

When I got home I was freezing and worried I was getting sick. Later I felt fine.



worked on painting  
→ and on this project



# DAY 18

went to the grocery store

today. so exciting to

be amidst people, and so

stressful. a guy yelled at me on the street for no

reason. at the

stores they have

security, at PA they

give you hand sanitizer

and gloves before you go in.

I've been looking a lot but they were out of yeast at the store? Today I made bao (I still had some yeast) for the first time and it turned out really well!



← Cabbage and ginger filling!



DAY 19

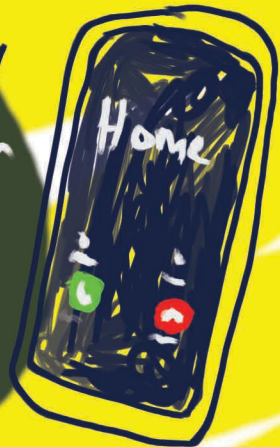


We've been putting up banners in the neighborhood.  
Kids are drawing rainbows everywhere to encourage people.  
Does disaster call us to public art?

# DAY

# 2

Today  
I had 3 zoom  
meetings and 4  
phone calls.





day 21

look at all these little things. i guess it's too early to know how this is going to change us.



8am - 10am  
coffee



10 - all  
day  
water



3pm  
espresso



\*  
↑  
more  
water!  
all day!



5pm ish  
why not  
have  
a drink?



9pm until  
wherever I go  
to bed =  
tea

day 22. going for a walk is suddenly complicated,  
but worth it for this giant mushroom  
and other beautiful sights.



day 22 (continued). We went on a long walk, mansions, forest, abandoned tennis courts, we marvelled at the beauty of old things, of very tall trees, of pinecones strewn across the path. I'm so grateful to have Mark for this, to make it an adventure, to look together at the world with wonder.



April  
4<sup>th</sup>

day  
23

\*  
Some days feel flat and lifeless  
and ordinary. Others feel  
exothermally heightened, everything  
popping and crackling and blurry.  
Sometimes my heart races in  
the aisles of the supermarket.  
Words mean so little, or  
so much.

\*

Day 24

We drove to the West Island to see Mark's parents and sister. We stood on the lawn while they stood in the doorway so we could talk from 10 ft apart. They also gave us toilet paper and flour because we're running low on both and the stores near us have been sold out everytime we've tried. On the way there and back Mark gave me a driving lesson. There were very few cars on the road.

