

# Day 2 ~~1~~.6

The days all blur together. I didn't draw this on the day, and it's only been 2 days but all I remember is that I made sticky buns.

①



dough rises overnight

②

roll out dough and spread filling on



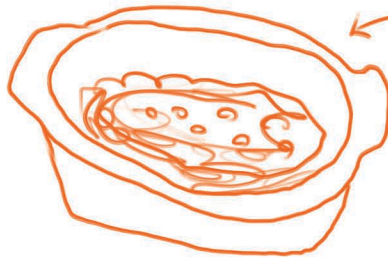
③



roll into a tube and cut into 2.5 inch pieces

④

spread filling in bottom of pan, and sprinkle with nuts.



Arrange buns in pan and let sit for 1 hr. to proof



⑤

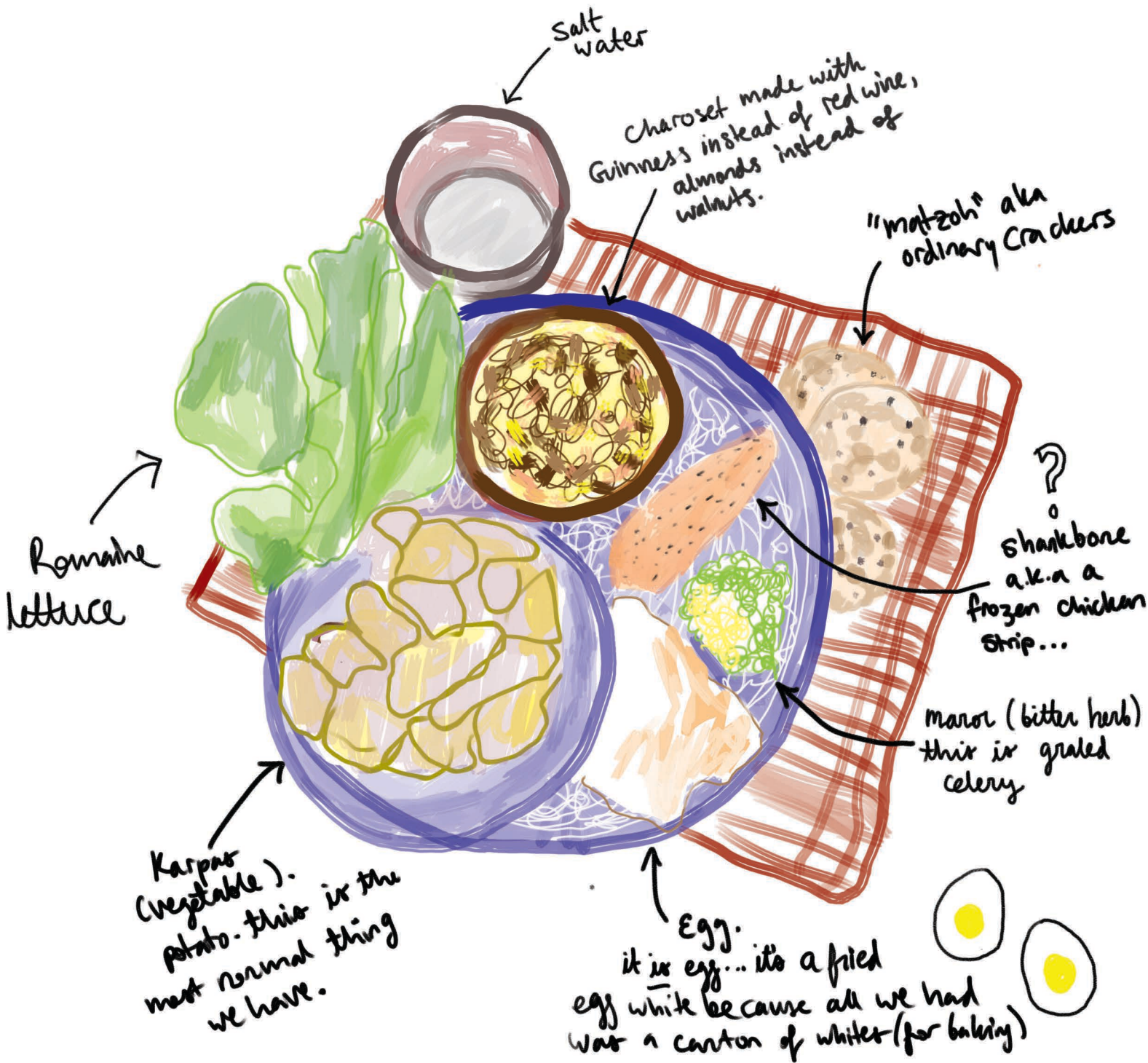
Bake for about 1 hour, Remove from oven and flip pan



Now all the deliciousness is on top!

# Day 27 - Passover!

Mark had the idea that we should try to make a seder plate with just stuff we already have around the kitchen. It was really fun.



# DAY 29

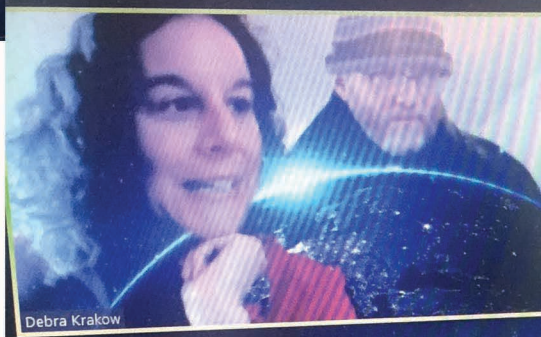
Some highlights  
from a family  
video call



← Liam dyed  
his hair

↑  
bison head

← Gertie!  
(the dog)



↑  
fun w  
backgrounds!



Day 30 we rented a cabin for the weekend (<sup>tomorrow is</sup> Δ me + mark's 4 year anniversary of dating). Of course the cabin is not happening, they returned our deposit a few days ago.

at this point I'm barely even dissatisfied, everything has been so strange lately ... plans that were made <sup>over</sup> a month ago don't even feel real.

but still it would have been nice.

Today (to do list) =

- work on small still life paintings
- go for a run
- vacuum + mop
- make dinner
- watch "a movie?"

note from later. We watched the death and about how we spend our time about to feel like you are behind, or missing out, or have to catch up or anything if there was nothing left to do that would be the end. And what is worthwhile/meaningful?

DAY 31

APRIL 12  
2020



TRUST  
YOURSELF



FEEL LOVE

since we would have been camping this weekend, mark made a fort! He woke me up with pancakes and coffee ♡



## DAY 33 GROCERY STORE DAY!

I also saw Marge. It was cold outside but sunny. They finally had eggs at the grocery store which was exciting!! I've missed eating eggs...

They (the news?) keep changing their predictions on how long this is going to last and that is stressing me out more than if it was just "assume it's long and we'll tell you when it's over".



DAY 34



I've been mostly painting small still lifes since this all started. For some reason it feels easier to focus on little things.

DAY 35



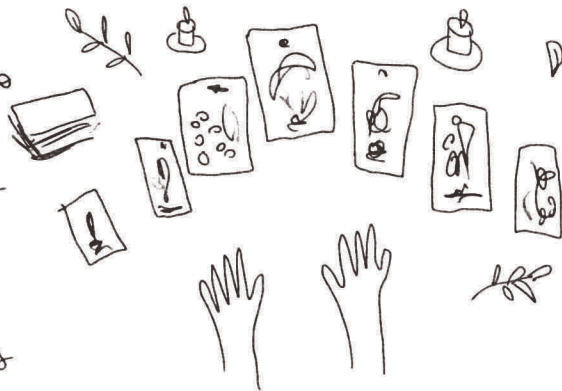
After meeting virtually with Cynthia on Wednesday, my semester is done. She was very positive about my paintings. Now I have no more studio classes. Now if I'm going to be an artist it's entirely up to me to empower myself to create. To motivate myself. etc. Now what?



DAY 36



Besides painting,  
cooking, talking to  
people on the  
phone, and walking  
around, I've also  
started doing  
tarot readings  
over zoom.



I've only done a  
few for friends so far,  
but who knows...

DAY 37 + 38

I started cleaning out the backyard, sweeping up vine debris, moving broken paving stones, planting seedlings, planning the garden. peering through a hole in the 3 story tall scaffolding I saw the abandoned house next door.

Also this beautiful stray kitten kept visiting me.

I barely thought about the pandemic at all!

hurray...



I had a video call with my 11 year old cousin and we made zines DAY 39



## DAY 40

Remember when we all thought this was going to be like 2 weeks?

DAY 41

SEWED SOME MASKS FINALLY

MERANGUE  
CUTTING MAT  
PLANCHE A DECOUPER  
PIZZARRA DE CORTI  
18" x 24" (45" cm x 61 cm)  
Made in Germany / Fabriqué en Allemagne en France



DAY 42

SEWED A SHIRT TO MATCH ONE OF THE MASKS

DAY 45. everything has a COVID aspect. We went to Home Depot, to get a part to fix the broken toilet, and lots of garden stuff. long line, and for some reason they had everyone using these giant construction shopping carts. since we were out with the car we also went to buy a 20kg bag of flour at the grocery store.

In general I have LOTS to do these days. lots to read, gardening, art projects, baking, talking to friends and family, housework, etc. But in between activities I get this unshakable sense of unease, of antsy-ness. like there is always something I should be doing. I don't feel that every day, but I do feel it more than before.

Many places are talking about lifting restrictions and about "herd immunity" (although public health officials seem to say it's a BAD IDEA). I feel relief and stress thinking/reading about it. Mostly stress tho, even though I want this to end -- it feels like governments are thinking about ending it because they want to make a popular move, not necessarily because that's a good idea.....

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