

DAY 44

44 days can you believe it!?

GARDEN PLAN

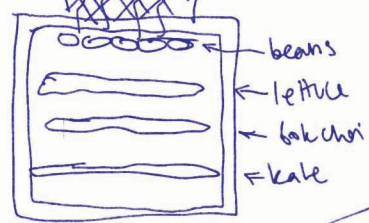
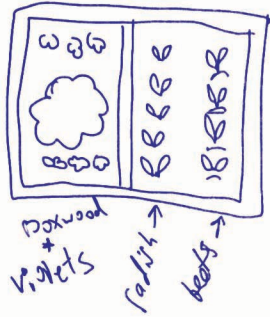
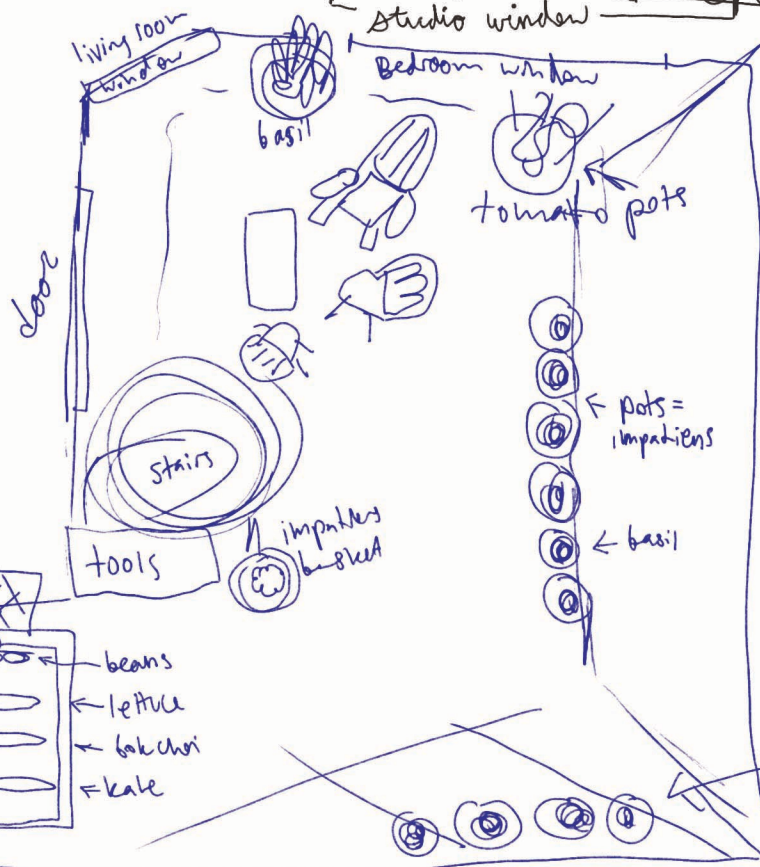
FRONT GARDEN

Sidewalk



mark's office window

Back Garden



pots of other shade plants if I can get some (ie hostas)

DAY 45 • April 26th • Looking back this month has gone by so fast... which doesn't feel like it makes sense. On the ~~good~~ surface today was fine but I felt so uneasy and restless all day. He been rereading Lord of the Flies. It's extremely comfortable.

DAY 46

today in one of my online zoom English

classes, there was a student who understood English well but was too shy to speak at all. I had to improvise new games and activities on the spot. It was challenging, but she stayed engaged, had fun, and said Goodbye at the end!

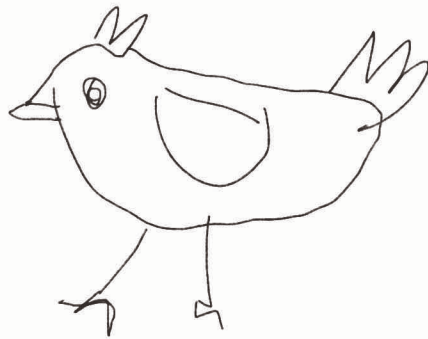
(I did a lot of assigning numbers to things and getting her to signal numbers to me)



I have honestly been kind of surprised by the successes of teaching online. I miss seeing students in person, but this has been a better experience than I predicted.

the other day I did a "Scavenger Hunt in your Home" with the older kids and one girl brought a live chicken to show me through the webcam!

(Draw a better chicken later)





MM

• Day 47 •



MM

Today Mark & I met up with Marge in the park (sitting far apart and everything of course). It was sunny and everything warm and beautiful, but there were so many people which was a bit alarming.

MM



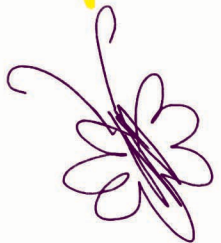
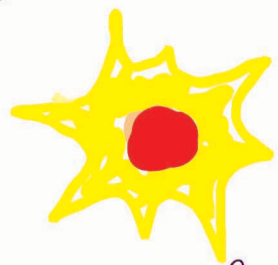
oh yeah also today they said schools are reopening on May 19th. The only province to do so as far as I knew, and we have the most cases. Just when you think they can't add anymore uncertainty to our lives.



at least it's getting warmer.



MM

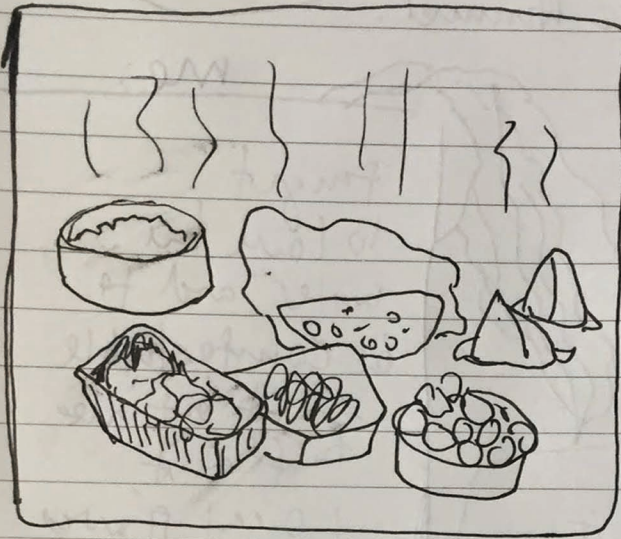


Day 48. Spent the morning gardening.
2 older ladies from the neighborhood stopped to talk (separately) which was nice. I also walked to Olivia's IN A T-SHIRT! to bring her a mash. We stood apart and spoke. Felt so nice to catch up in person. I want to start seeing friends a little bit, still carefully. I don't know if the reason I feel less worried about that is: a) subconsciously believing the government that we're over the peak, b) wishful thinking c) the fact that I've been following the news less closely, d) a sense that if others start loosening precautions I might as well, e) something else entirely. Partly I think at the start I wanted to be as safe as possible until I knew more. Now the question is, do I know more? Or is it just that time has passed and made things feel a bit less scary (have I even say that?) Anyway, regardless of why, a few of us are gonna go sit 6ft apart in Erin's back yard on Saturday.

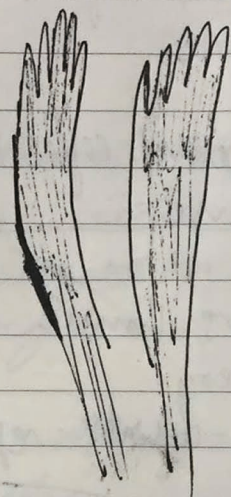
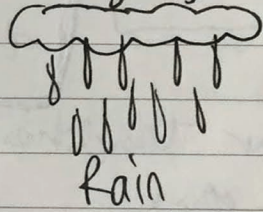
Oh also, I asked the universe for a watering can and this cute pink one appeared on the sidewalk!



Last day of April (DAY 49)
of quarantine



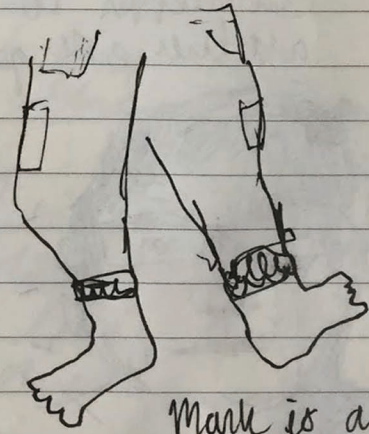
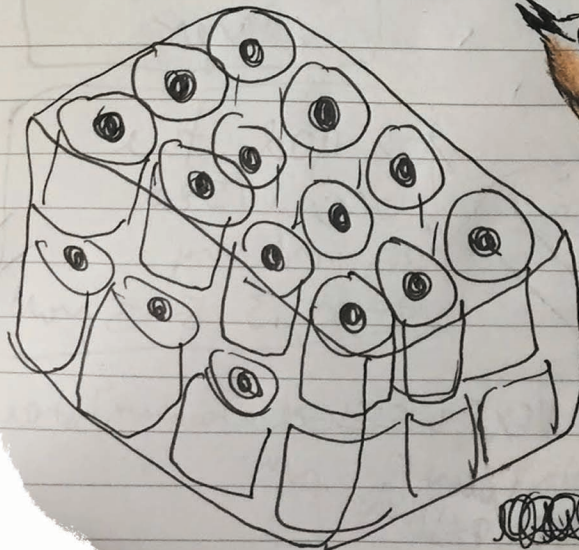
ordered indian food
(from Royal Punjab)



Days pass like crazy

DAY 50

MAY 1



Mark is always
dancing around the
house and making
up fun songs. I

think we are seeing new
things about each other

~~scribble~~ I sat inside
for a long time today

DAY 51

A BEAUTIFUL DAY!

So much more exciting and social than so many days lately, yet I can't figure out how to represent it in an image. Here's a

scary
blind -
contour
drawing
of myself
instead!



↑
pee.

(in order not to go in the apartment, everyone who didn't live there were finding spots to pee outside including under the porch and behind an old wooden pallet)

today!
a bunch of us gathered (distantly) in Erin/Leah/Lily/Murdoch's backyard to catch up. It was such a delight to see everyone in person!



DAY 52



I went for a beautiful long walk after the rain.

DAY 53

mark
↓

I've been making a point to wake up by 8am at the latest on weekdays (even on days I don't teach in the morning). No judgement for people using this ambient, confusing, schedule-less time to sleep in.



It's just what makes me feel better, mentally.



for dinner tonight we made paneer with butter chicken sauce. Delicious.



Maybe this is going to teach all of us to express boundaries better, whether it's "please stay 6 ft away" or "this subject makes me uncomfortable". Whether virus-related or not. Maybe we'll emerge more compassionate, having a global shared experience.

A surprising # of things happened today =

- went for a run
- dropped off cookies to Ashley
- his interviewed me about art for a while
- Mic stopped by to bring back my collage stuff
- taught online w zoom
- did some painting
- paneer
- worked on this.

the quarantine, the virus, the whole situation

Day 54 a benefit: I feel more free to explore art that feels less related to pre-existing projects or goals. This started as just a fun idea and a way to practice acrylic (I'm much more comfortable with oil paint), but I kind of love it and now I want to make it into a series. That's kind of what happened with these journals too.



XVII THE STAR.

DAY 55

"on call" for work today (if another online teacher can't make it I log on and teach. No one needed me but I felt even more trapped at home than I am every day. Painted a lot.



So thankful for my studio these days. To be able to pursue all my many projects and ideas and see everything. This room feels like my mind made physical.



today I also overcooked a big pot of chickpeas so I made them into patties.

day 56 - Thursday, end of my "work week", and Mark's.

What is it? Does the delight of a weekend feel empty since all the days are so alike? Or is it that you feel guilty about enjoying this somewhat? Or guilty about not feeling guilty; I am angry, at the injustices in our system that this has brought so much light to.

The ill-treatment of essential workers, the disgrace of long term care, the gaps in government aid, the bail outs for big corporations while small businesses struggle... Now it's the weekend. Every day of this I am so grateful for my life.

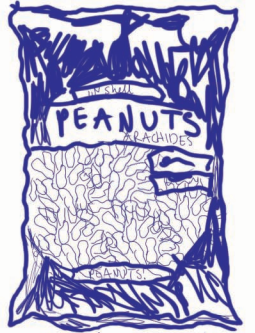
Day 57

May 8. Snow. Mark went to get his winter tires taken off his car. I ran 8 km then went to do groceries.

since he had the car Mark got the heavier and bulkier things like potatoes and milk.

He also bought a 3kg bag of peanuts.....->

Lately this kind of thing is exciting/hilarious and I kind of love that. What do we get excited about and take delight from when life has become limited to the walls of our homes?



The snow really got me down. I had no energy all day.

A few days ago I decided to jump on the sourdough bread trend (I'm honestly surprised it took me this long), encouraged by a call with Alex. So today I also picked up some starter from someone on Bunz.



We traded via her mailbox for safety. I left a jar of flour

DAY 58

We went for a walk. It was cold and there were so many people in

but it was bright and sunny.

We stopped by Marge's place to say hellos from afar.



(I feel like in digital drawing I know what I'm doing 10% of the time)



?!
like seriously I cannot draw people on this thing. ;)

And on the way home we ran into Jackie on her bicycle.



DAY 59

I made 2 loaves of sourdough!
They didn't rise as much as they should have
but they were delicious. It's Mother's day so I
called Mummy, Grammy, and Aita. I cleaned the whole
apartment and it improved my mood 1000%.



lately, I am
longing for



Nature