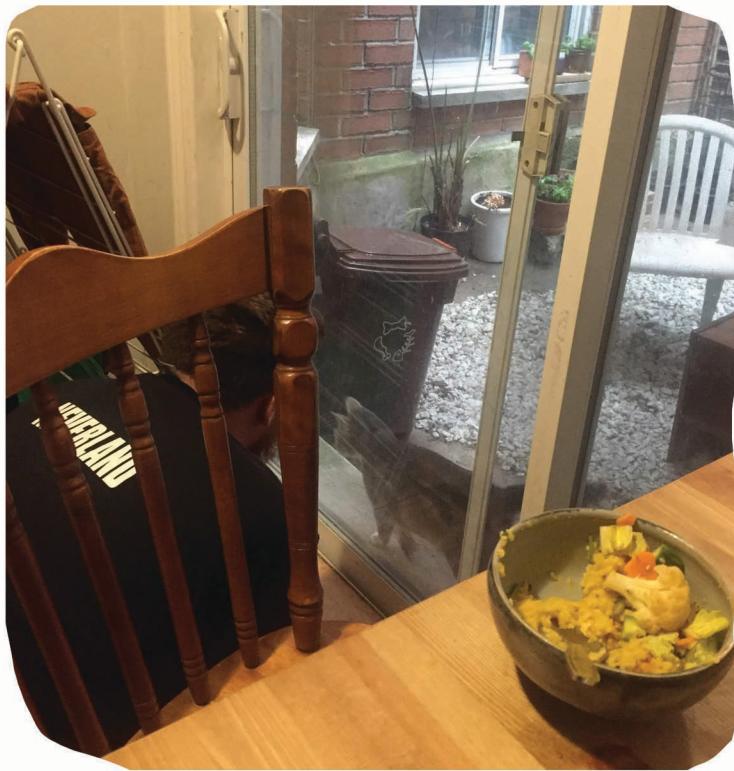


DAY 60



Breakfast: Homemade

sourdough, cottage cheese (my most exciting recent discovery is that I like cottage cheese!), apricot jam, strawberries and figs. A fairytale meal!

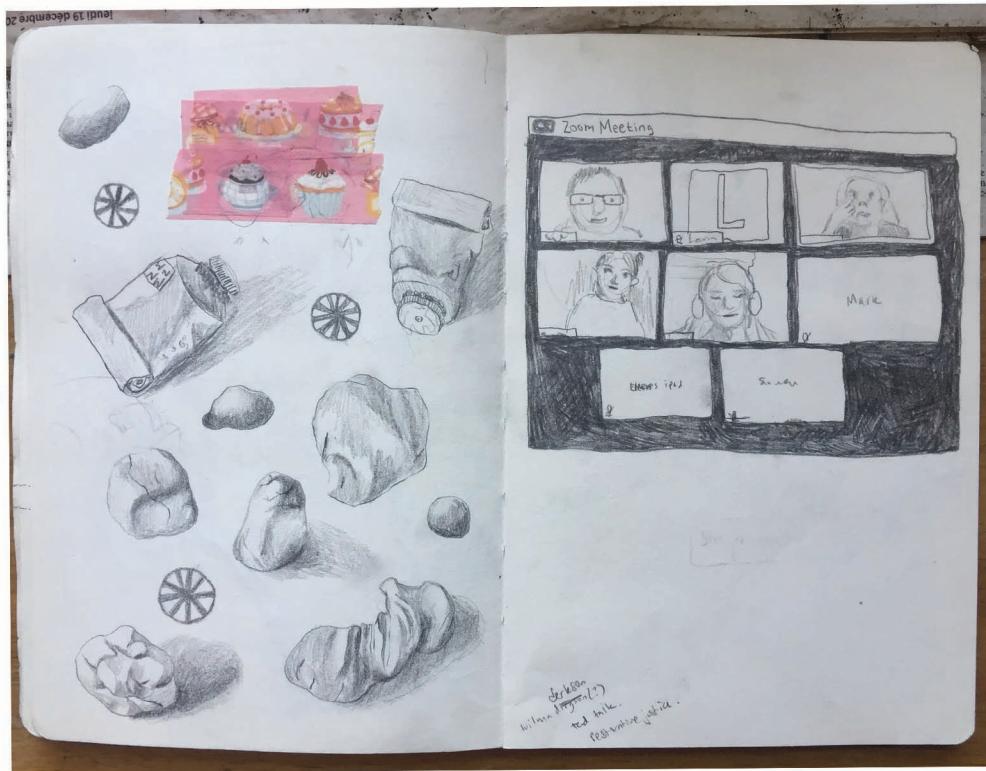


Mark saying hi to the cat through the door



I squished my kneadable eraser
into different shapes and drew it.

DAY 61



doodling while on zoom calls.
When Mark + I end up on the
same call for whatever
reason it feels sneaky, as
others don't know we are in
the same house.

←This was during the MFSC's
weekly Conversation Café. Next week I
will be the guest speaker. I'm
nervous/excited. I'll be talking about
how still life painting and sketching
have helped me to develop a
practice (a spiritual practice?) of
seeing, paying attention to, the
beauty in every day life.

DAY 62

I painted two cut fruits on a plate.
Today I also made a green thai curry.

I feel frustrated with
my art these past few
days... with everything;

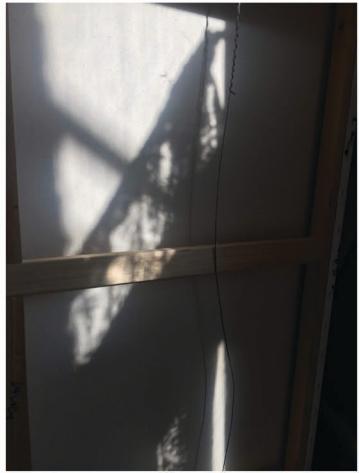
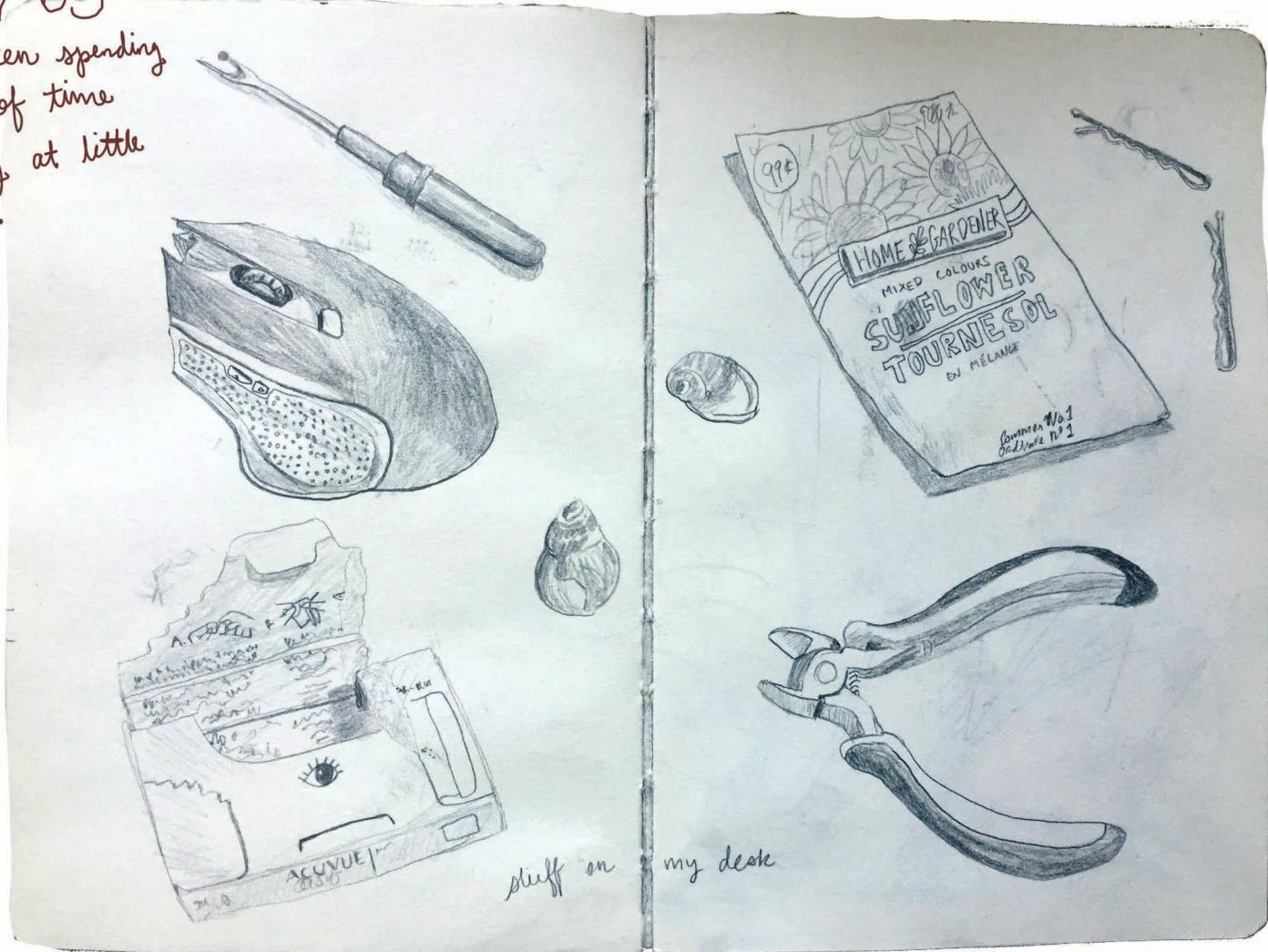
I think it's this
weird in-between weather.

I feel uneasy:



DAY 63

I've been spending
a lot of time
looking at little
things.



DAY 64

the possibility of having to go back to work in a few weeks (in person...) is looming but I don't want to think about it too much yet.



We went for a walk and bought some plants at a dep.

DAY 65 - 68

Day 68 was Mark's birthday and it gave me something to plan and look forward to which I have not had since everything has been cancelled. On Saturday we went to see his family and sat far apart in the yard and ate cake.



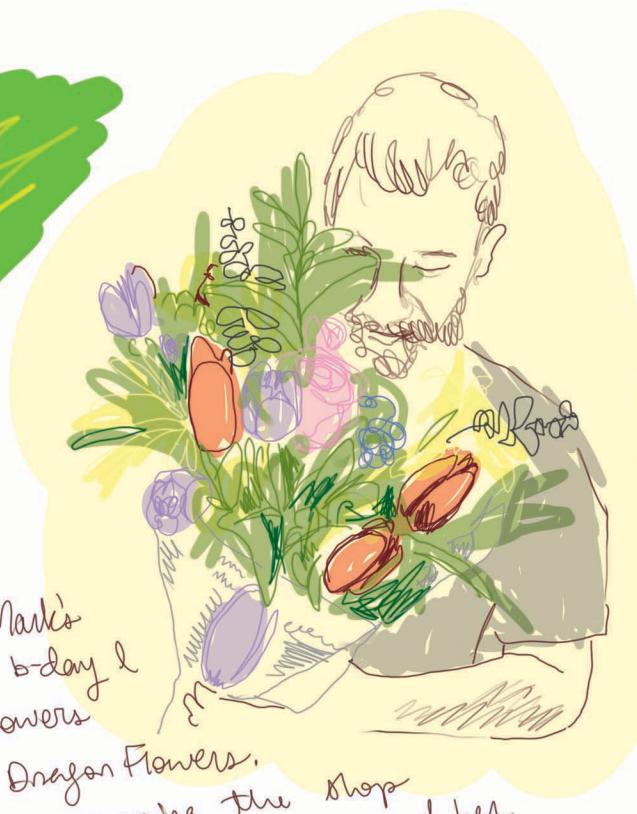
So nice to see GREEN!
Spring is here at last!



On Mark's actual b-day I got flowers from Dragon Flowers. They are running the shop out of Tammy's apartment and her daughter is taking orders by text. It was so nice picking the bouquet up, such a warm and friendly experience.

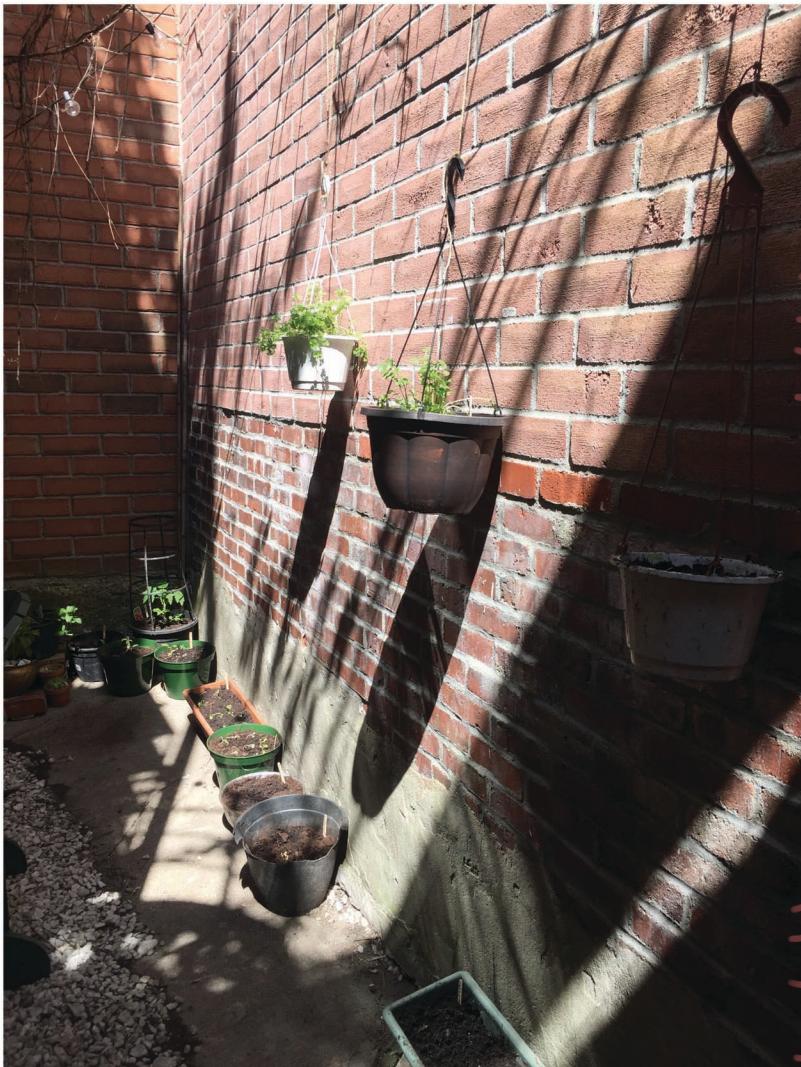


→ I made a very decadent cheesecake and we sat outside + had cake + whiskey + a cigar



DAY 69

After all the planning for Mark's birthday (and for being the "guest speaker" at the MFSC's online "Conversation Café" - also yesterday - I feel a bit at a loss for what to do today.



One thing that happened today: the government announced summer camps can go ahead, with safety precautions. And we received emails about starting training etc. I feel very nervous... but I guess I will probably/hopefully feel better once we have had the first meeting and heard a bit about how it's going to work.

the garden is one of my main sources of joy lately

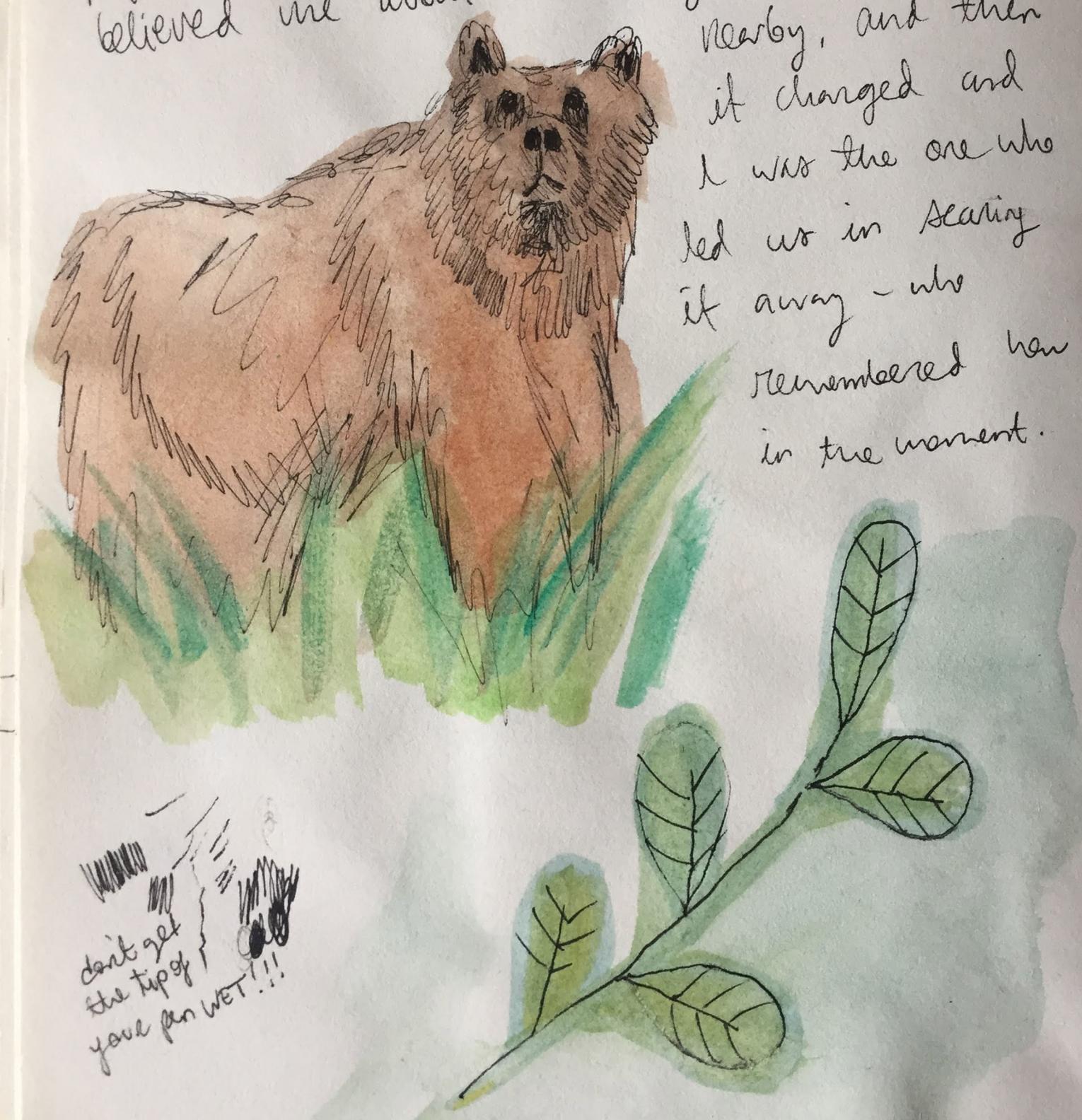
DAY 70

I feel really stressed and worried about the future. Going back to work feels risky, but it also means I definitely can't go home to the island once work starts - I wouldn't risk bringing anything home once I'm seeing people every day. I miss home, nature, family. If I don't go now when can I? They are talking in the news of a "second wave" coming, maybe in September. A dark cloud is over everything - I feel lost and sad.



May 22 DAY 71

in my dream I was hiking with friends (not people from real life - dream friends). No one believed me about the danger of the bear nearby, and then it charged and I was the one who led us in scaring it away - who remembered how in the moment.



DAY 72

It has been hard to focus creatively the past few days. After several conversations with the family and with Mark* we decided it would be good (and not too risky) for Liam + I to go home for a week if our parents come pick us up so we don't encounter ANYONE! haha.

It will be so nice to be with family for a while, and be in nature.



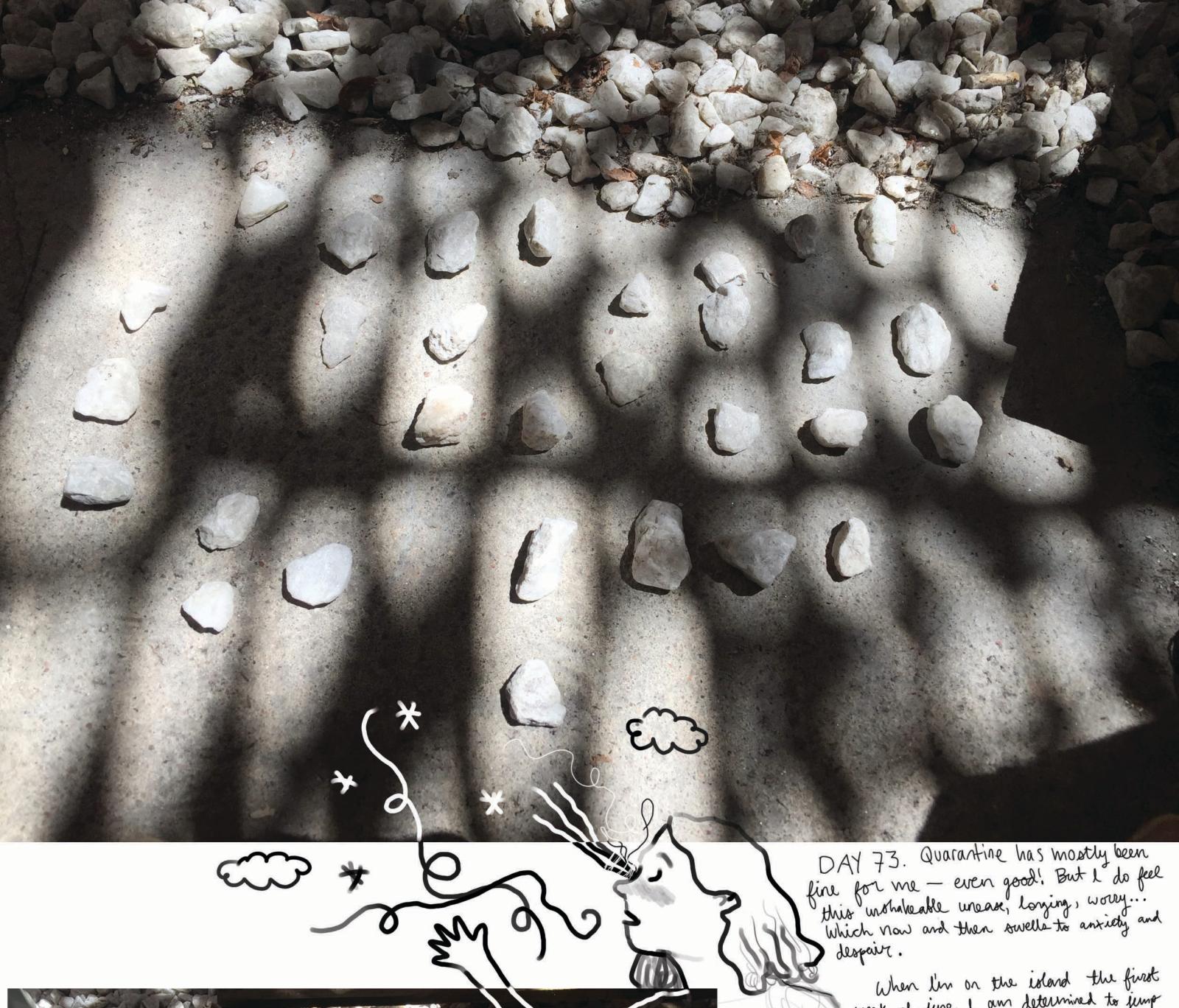
*Mark is staying in mtl because... travelling right now is stressful, plus work/intern.

day 72.5

LIFE IS AN ONGOING EXPERIMENT

I wrote this in my journal the other day when I was feeling stressed.

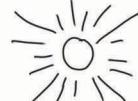
Every experience has something in it you can learn from and use as information to make future experiences better.



DAY 73. Quarantine has mostly been fine for me — even good! But I do feel this unshakeable unease, longing, worry... which now and then swells to anxiety and despair.

When I'm on the island the first week of June I am determined to jump in the lake even though it will still be cold.

Today I got my bike out and biked over to Jelena & Jarred's place to drop off some art and say hi. It's always so nice to see people in person after so long! And I got a sunburn! Spring is over and summer is upon us already. Actually our first heat wave is supposed to be this week... which will be potentially dangerous for people in the city especially older folks in isolation. Part of me loves the heat though. Summer is a relief.



DAY 74

I've learned some things about myself during these past few weeks (almost 3 months now?!). These are a few of the more tangible things:

- 1) I can get A LOT done in a day, but no matter how much I have trouble feeling like it's enough.
- 2) I'm not great at routines unless I have to be—I get up early-ish without really trying, but I can't seem to stick to a schedule or do the same things at the same time every day. But maybe that's fine?
- 3) I want to live in the country.

Our garden has been so close to my heart these days ☺



I wonder if I would learn this much about myself in any given 74 days if I did this much journaling. The pandemic and the sudden changes to our lives felt like a reason to track things, but why not any time. Life is precious and worth recording. That's probably why I make art, after all.

DAY 76 *

May 27.

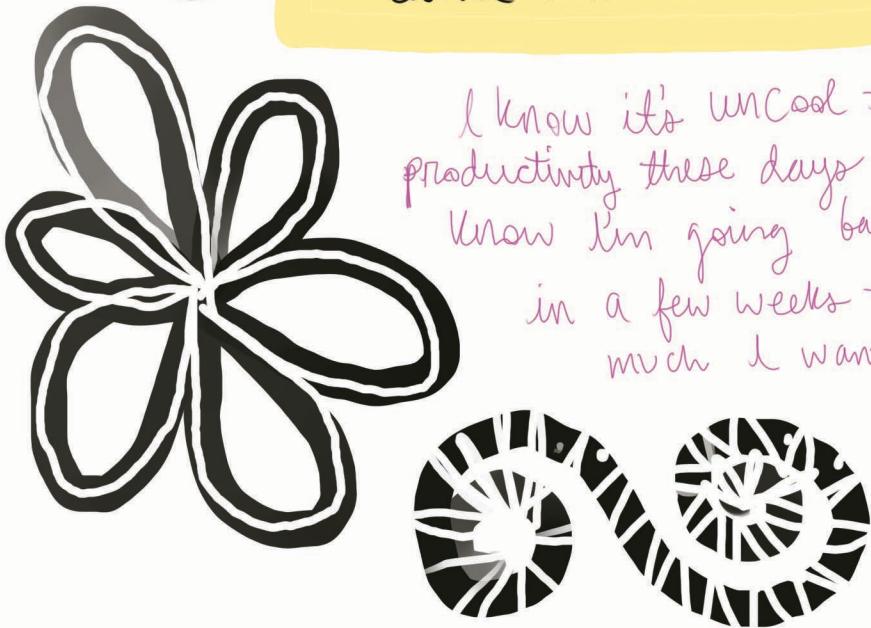
Hot + balmy (the heat wave is here). I sat outside in the evening on our front step for a while just thinking. the sudden heat feels surreal. It snowed just a couple weeks ago and now it's 35°C.



The neighbour's big fluffy cat
came and sat with me ❤

26

I know it's uncool to think about productivity these days but now that I know I'm going back to work in a few weeks there is so much I want to get done before then!



* 75 days of this feels like big news but I forgot to journal yesterday.

and anyway why have landmarks when everyday is the same? ha ha

