Tuesday 31 March – Bad weather and monotony

Every day is the same since the beginning of the lockdown. However, today is different. It’s dark and gloomy out, and this makes me remember the good days.   
Every day I wake up and I know that I will do the same things as yesterday and tomorrow. A Sunday is no more an effective Sunday. This quarantine becomes more and more boring.   
I am worried about the ones I love, one of which is 1667 km far from me. I am scared because I have realized that everything can change from one moment to another. People lose other people. This is happening right now, while I am writing. This situation is unbelievable. It seems like a nightmare, but it is actually happening.   
However, I am trying to fill my hours (and mind) with satisfying activities. I am studying intensively, so that, when everything will be passed, I will be ready to face university exams.   
Having the opportunity to spend more time with my family is maybe the only thing that I appreciate the most. My normal daily life is full of appointments, so I don’t have the possibility to enjoy some ‘family time’. I guess this time will never come back.   
I hope this period will soon pass.