Tuesday 31 March – Bad weather and monotony

Every day **has been** the same since the beginning of the lockdown. However, today is different. It’s dark and gloomy **outside**, 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 **longer really a** Sunday. This quarantine becomes more and more boring.   
I am worried about the ones I love, one of **whom** is 1667 km far **away**. 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 **is over**, I will be ready to face my university exams.   
Having the opportunity to spend more time with my family is maybe the one thing that I appreciate the most. My normal daily life is full of appointments, so I don’t **often have the chance** to enjoy some ‘family time’. I guess this time will never come back.   
I hope this period will soon pass.