**FUINA FRANCESCA EA/04335**

DIARY

Wednesday, April 1 - an April Fools’ Day that is not much fun

Week three of quarantine: according to the Prime Minister’s first legislative order (? I’m not sure how I would translate ‘ordinanza’ either…), this period of quarantine should have ended in a few days, April 3. But guess what has happened? With another official order, Giuseppe Conte has extended our quarantine up to April 14. This is a big epic fail of April fools.

Now with the ‘ora legale’\* time flows even slower. Staying at home is becoming like being in a prison, not that I know what it is actually like in prison, but it feels as though these situations have a lot in common.

I’m starting to deal with this situation and on certain days I don’t feel the pressure of being closed in a house because my hours are filled with boring, and even longer than usual, lessons. Who does feel this pressure are my mother and my father that keep themselves busy by cooking more and more things to eat. I think I’m going to explode at the end of this quarantine!!

Thinking that today should have been a funny day is really weird in this situation, this is a hell of an April fools!

\*I didn’t know if I had to put British Summer Time or Daylight Saving Time.

*I would say: Now that the clocks have gone forward…*