I miss my friends.
I miss my friends, too, Mama.
But mine are dead.

Is she going to cry again?
I see your point.

It's okay to miss your friends, too. We can be sad together.
PRESENT HERE FOR IT LOVE
Class Meeting

Oscar
Through this time I found an amazing community online that shared my interests and understood me. But I lost connections with true friends too...
Ode to my tiny space heater

Sometimes when I am stressed or sad, I just want to be warm. Bring the warm in any package you can find, my body says. So when I am checking the protests against racial injustice or looking at the COVID-19 maps of the states that make up my country and the counties that make up my state, sometimes I blast the heater, letting that heat magic rain down on my arm, my shoulders, my face. The front of me. The back of me. The invisible places that the traumas of this world have crammed into and roosted a bit to get out of the storm. You are a tiny bit of a hot miracle to me, better right now than blueberry pie.
Journal on Week 1

NO Holding those I love

Week 2

Sanitizer
Rubbing alcohol scent

Sticky hands
ENJOY THE TIME YOU HAVE
It's Friday April 10th today. It's a beautiful sunny day. A few days ago, I was informed that there won't be school for the rest of the year because of the coronavirus. I'm surprised to say that I miss school. It would be different if we could still see our friends and stand closer than 20 feet to someone. But we can't! It's funny how everyone said 2020 would be the year. I don't think they were talking about the year of death, which 2020 has turned into. I've still been texting and calling my friends, but I would've hugged them a little tighter if I knew I wouldn't see them again for 6 months or more. We have online school now. It's fine, I guess, but not everyone has access to a computer so some people might just not do it. I feel bad for all the only children. I've had a pretty fun time with my family so far. I went on the garage roof with Soren, and that was quite fun. He's building a platform to go on the roof or maybe a boat. It's fun that we have hobbies, because the pandemic is really taking a toll on our mental health so it's good to be distracted from it.
JUNE 2020

Goals:

- Drink lots of water.
- Make regular schedules.
- Turn in school stuff on time.

Do, or do not. There is no "try." - Yoda

stay bright!
Chirping

Tatum Esler
I hate the trash

Soom

Kindly

Gaining

Tatum
By Zubeida Alkadri

No Ventilator

Oh Covid-19
What you have
Done to
Humans beings
You have killed
Thousands of people
Locked down
Every city and
town all over
The globe
Most of all
Locked up
The place of
Worship
In history
Covid-19
What is you
Purpose
You make cities
Look like
Ghost reality
Within that
Humans sweep
Toilet paper
Off the shelves and
Hand sanitizer
In every store
Covid-19
Humans wonder
Is toilet paper
Your weapon
Covid-19
You are really
Something else
Even worse than
Influenza

Are you here
In this world
To divide
Humans from
Their love ones
From their community
That they never
Experienced
Oh yeah
What humans called
Self-quarantine
Within that
Humans ask
For how long
Staying home
Is this Going
to be last
Even Though
Covid-19
You don't really
Care about that
Covid-19
Humans are curious
Why are you here
In this world
In the first place
Are you trying to
Show humans
You are
Above the law
Although
Humans believed
No one is above
The law
You see Covid-19
Humans are
Sick and tired of
Your symptoms

No matter what
Humans believe
Oh yeah covid-19
It doesn't mean
You locked up
Every activity
In cities
That humans
Interact with
Either
Good or bad
Humans can be
Creative
To cope with
your mass reality
They work hard
In many ways
Around the clock
To beat your
Evil systems

Now
Why don’t you
Go back to
Your secret
Hole and
Self-quarantine
Yourself
Because
You do not
Belong
In human life
Yourself