

The first time my mum told me we had to stay in quarantine. I was really angry because that year was my best year. I had a lot of plans (travels, competitions ...) but this year it's a big fail, I'm still confident that next year will be better.

The first month of quarantine was terrible because I was sad, I didn't want to stay at home for a long time. I became accustomed to doing that, "my habit". While I was watching the news... I had little confidence to overcome the virus (although the world didn't overcome the pandemic) The rest of the month I felt great, so in my mind I didn't want to go outside, but now, it is my obligation to go outside because if I don't do it, it is possible that my life is really boring and won't learn anything in my life.

When Fernando Simon told the infection was down. My hopes were high but with precaution.

Now I can see my family and friends, I'm so happy. When we started again it was so hard because this 6 months without doing anything, and now doing everything. It's so difficult.