



24th of April 2020

*Dear Diary,*

I know you haven't heard from me in a long time, but now I need someone to listen to how this situation is making me feel.

Today is the forty-first day at home. Are 42 days without contacting anyone other than my family... Honestly, I never thought I could miss getting up early or how we felt on test days.

Of course, the first days I was in love with the situation: resting in home, without lessons, with time to do what I wanted (like sleep a lot)... but then, I see that there were a lot of thing in my routine that

I really miss doing.

Although I am spending my time doing homework or trying not to die while I do sport... It's impossible not thinking in all the lived moments that I didn't value. My gallery is full of summer photos of the travels with my family or the nights at the village with the people that really I love... and today I miss.

I see the happy smiles in all of them and I remember the memories and the anecdotes. And then I see myself on the couch at home wearing my pajamas and thinking when I'll be able to feel like in these pictures.

But, no doubt, my main thoughts are about what will happen to all the trips I was planning: the senior trip with all my classmates has been canceled, also the Music Festivals where I would meet friends I hadn't seen in a long time and ,certainly, also the family trips around Spain and Portugal... and the Erasmus. I really hope that we can live this experience that we were dying to live.

The situation really scares me... I wonder to know when everybody will can do all these things that we know will make we feel like some of my phone gallery photos...

I hope I don't have to talk to you soon. Carol.