

Introduction

A few months ago, I started to make the habit of journaling everyday about my day. I tested positive for COVID and I journaled everyday about how my quarantine was. I started journaling because I want to be able to reread my journals whenever I wanted to and remember what my day was like. Journaling is something I really enjoy and has been a good outlet for me to write about how I was feeling each day.

Day 1: 11/4/2020

Today I went to get my antigen test, not even thirty minutes later I got the call everyone dreads. They wanted me to go get a PCR test because my test came back positive. I wasn't super surprised that I tested positive, my nose is stuffy, but I was hoping that it was just allergies. It wasn't fun, it lowkey hurt. Then for the fun part I packed all of my school stuff, shower stuff, and ten days-worth of clothes. I literally almost fell down the staircase walking out of my dorm. I moved to the Suites. The Suites are actually really nice. I love the private bathroom. It was nice to have my meals delivered to me, but I bet I'm going to miss getting my meals in a couple of days.

Day 2: 11/5/2020

Started my quarantine strong slept into 11, love that I am already starting to create bad habits. I am sad that I can't go outside. Of course, the week I have to quarantine it is super nice out. Last week it was snowing and now people are walking around in shorts and a T-shirt. My supper was cold, but it was not bad heated up. I procrastinated doing my homework so sadly I still have to do that, tomorrow my goal is not procrastinating and doing my homework at a normal time. Having COVID sucks, I know that I don't have it that bad but now my nose is stuffy, my throat hurts, I have a cough, headache, and I'm exhausted. I don't know why I am so tired I have not done anything today, I am ready for this to be over.

Day 3: 11/6/2020

I got my results back from the PCR test they were positive. I officially have COVID and I got the email that I had to move to Putnam. They told me that I should get out the 13th or 14th This move was stressful walking down the hill with all of my things. I was breathing so hard that my lungs were hurting. Once I got into my room, I was so hot and tired that I laid down. I felt better today than yesterday but I think that I am losing my sense of smell. Supper tonight was horrible, my food was spilt all over the bag, it was gross. I hope tomorrow is a better day.

Day 4: 11/7/2020

It is only my fourth day and I am ready to get out of quarantine. I hate not being able to talk to anyone in person and to be limited to where I can go. I am eating so much it is not good. I am catching up on some homework today. My mom and sister are coming tomorrow to drop off some food and some things to do. I am very excited for it because I am not enjoying the meals, they are giving me. Today was a pretty boring day I need to find things to do in this room but there is nothing to do but sit on my phone or laptop.

Day 5: 11/8/2020

Even though I didn't get to see my family I was so excited for them to come. It was so nice they brought me food, snacks, and two meals from some of my favorite restaurants. My friend from my hometown even gave my mom a quarantine care basket to give to me. I loved it. The rest of the day was not special at all. I just rested and relaxed.

Day 6: 11/9/2020

Four more days left, and I should get the call to get out. I am ready to get out. I am starting to have no motivation to do anything. It is a struggle to get out of bed. My mood is horrible, at least I am feeling better though. My days are so much the same that I don't even have anything to write about.

Day 7: 11/10/2020

Being in quarantine is so lonely. I barely see anyone here and I haven't talked to anyone in person since the day that I got tested. Something that is positive about this day is my cousin facetimed me. We text but she never calls me, so it was exciting. We were on that call for around seven hours. It was really nice, to talk for that long. Today I am trying to be more positive because I have been feeling down, so something that is positive about me getting COVID now is that I am going to be able to go home for Thanksgiving.

Day 8: 11/11/2020

This journal entry is going to be very short. I did absolutely nothing today. I woke up at 12 and the only reason I got up was to use the bathroom because the bathroom closed for cleaning at 12:15. Why get up when there is nothing to do? What is the point? Nothing mattered, I watched Netflix until I absolutely needed to do my homework. How I was feeling was affecting my education. I am in a slump and I can't get out.

Day 9: 11/12/2020

It is day nine I should be able to get out tomorrow. I slept horrible yesterday. My whole body was aching from not exercising. I felt grubby, my eating habits are horrible. I don't have many options of food here. I have a horrible habit of eating when I am bored. I am constantly bored so that is the problem. Today I was supposed to go to my chemistry lab. Obviously, that didn't happen. I tried doing my lab online, that was a struggle. The lab was a lot harder to do online than it would have been in-person. But I got it done and I think I did good on it!

Day 10: 11/13/2020

Today was supposed to be my last day in the COVID dorms. I didn't get a call today to get out so I called them, the phone went to a preloaded message saying to leave a message and someone will try to get back to me on Monday. Because someone didn't get to my name before the left for the weekend, so I had to stay even longer than I was supposed to. I was so mad after I got this message. It automatically wrecked my weekend.

Day 11: 11/14/2020

Today was just another day in quarantine. Instead of being watching Grey's Anatomy I decided to watch Christmas movies. The Christmas movies made me feel better about having to stay longer. It made me start looking forward to Christmas and that took my mind off of everything.

Day 12: 11/15/2020

I survived my last full day of quarantine. Technically I shouldn't say this because I will probably have to stay here longer with my luck. Today I spent the day like I usually do, sitting here doing nothing. Well, actually I did my homework and I started to pack to get out. I was feeling productive and I haven't felt this way since I got in here, so I took full advantage. I am feeling better mentally today, and I think the reason for that is I am looking forward to getting out tomorrow.

Day 16: 11/16/2020

I got out today! I had to call so many people to see if I could get out. It was so stressful; nobody was calling me back at this point I am in tears. Finally, someone called me back and I was able to leave. I was so stressed that I had my family come get me because I wanted to be home with people. Having COVID drained me mentally and physically. This is something I would never wish upon anyone. I am so happy to be home and with my family!