

### ***Day 1: Baufreigabeschein***

I live on a construction site. A few days back I didn't have a bed in this house but that's not the case anymore. The internet connection is a bit tricky though. Sometimes I sit in the middle of the hall on a bag and put my laptop on a Box. It's the only place where the connection is stable. Though I might say that it's also the place with the most interruptions by people walking, talking and working.

### ***Day 2: Frontal & Symmetrisch***

I wouldn't leave the house if it wasn't for this cross-media course where I take pictures of doors and post it on Instagram. I'm more of a Kellerkind to be honest, but I also have to admit that it feels good to go outside and observe and to come home and feel like I accomplished something. Since pretty much everyone is home at the moment, I'm just scared that one day I take a photo of a door and the people inside come out and ask me what the hell I'm doing there. Didn't happen yet and hopefully never will.

### ***Day 3: 2004***

Today feels a little bit like the early 2000s. No internet, playing board games for boredom and uninterrupted actual (real) communication. I'm not an ASMR junkie, if anything I mostly get annoyed by those "satisfying" noises, but the sound of the game pieces just do something to me. I guess I kind of get what ASMR lovers feel.

### ***Day 4: Schleifakustik pt.2***

My oldest brother started to sand his furniture as well, so today we have two people making noise. I prefer the sanding by hand noise more. It brings me back to the days where I had "Technik Unterricht". For me it was like a playground or a place to calm down. I always preferred practical lessons where I could actually work on things I could feel and touch and shape, mold and hold in my hands at the end of the lesson.

### ***Day 5: Au backe***

Sometimes I take time to cook something nice. Today is not one of those days. I don't have time. I eat because I have to eat in order to do the things I have to do. I hate these online classes. I love being at home normally, but nowadays I feel like I can never separate classes and being at home. I'm always doing something for different classes, I constantly feel like I have to do more and more and more and it never ends. I don't watch movies or series anymore. I'm just tired.

### ***Day 6: Hoch sollst du leben***

Next Monday wearing masks outside is mandatory. On the way to a quarantine birthday a la social distancing, I saw a mask on the floor. I don't even know why but I just stood there for a second and thought about how I used to work for a company last summer where we had to wear masks all the time and how I always looked forward for the shift to end, so I could take off my mask. This whole situation sometimes hits me like a brick. Who would've thought all this would happen?

### ***Day 7: Hoch sollst du leben pt.2***

Tomorrows my brother's birthday. I woke up hella early to make him a cake because I had to do stuff for Uni the whole day to keep up. I want to finish every task I get as soon as I get it so I can write my Hausarbeit, but every time I finish something, another task is popping up. Quite literally. I got an assignment via E-Mail today... on a Sunday. I hate every last bit of this pandemic.