

St. Some Times

CaronaCation

April 2020

V229



CaronaCation 2020



A Month Inside - A Month that Never Was

Now I know what a house cat feels like. Now I know why a house cat will suddenly go into a blitz attack of exercise and scramble all over the house like someone had just stuck a poker up you know where! I'm feeling like that after six weeks of quarantine in my little apartment.

I have been in different forms of quarantine since what we call Day 0 - March 9. For sure, since the month of April, I have been confined

to my apartment. The "stay at home" law goes hand in hand with the 3pm-6am curfew. During the curfew hours, there is no one allowed outside of their domicile. During the daylight hours, we are allowed to go outside if we have a letter stating our job is vital for sustainability of the company (which I do), going to the grocery, or going to a medical facility - i.e. pharmacy. Otherwise, this tiny apartment is closing in on me. We aren't even allowed to go walking

outdoors or do anything outdoors for exercise. I've been going in to work just so I can get some walking in. I walk around the school buildings each day and help staff from the tech office.

Does anyone know what day it is? If I go into work I do. When I stay home for more than a week at a time, I go nuts, so I choose to go into work and at least get an exerted scroll.

The worst part of the lockdown is eating. I

am neither a cook nor any kind of chef. Restaurants keep me afloat in real life. Staying at home without any delivery or pickup available is hell - pure hell. Cereal, eggs, sandwiches, and ramen noodles. Does that sound like college? Yep. But I just don't enjoy time in the kitchen unless there is someone to be with in the kitchen. Cooking together is fine. I'd just rather go out.

This quarantine has got to stop soon!!!



I've Got Nothin' to Talk About

The past month has been unrelentingly stale. I have watched way too much Netflix and Amazon Prime. I have wasted away too much precious time for finishing my book.

Each day, I logged on to help other teachers with their online teaching technology problems. We set up a Google MEET for tech support and split the time of day between 7 and 3 for one of us to be "live" and helpful to other teachers that were stuck in their apartments .

That was fun! NOT! When we all look back on COVIDCation, for me, it will be with a sigh of "oh crap,

I'm glad that is over". It was/is horrible.

So what is next? What should I write about? How about a reality check about how COVID has changed my life here....

Pre-Covid

- ◆ Bars are closed. (there are no bars here)
- ◆ Strip Joints are closed. (there are none here)
- ◆ Nowhere to meet single women.
- ◆ Restaurants are open and I eat at one or the other every evening instead of cooking.

- ◆ I can walk around the golf course daily for exercise.
- ◆ We could go over to Bahrain for some pork or alcohol if the feeling became a little overwhelming and we needed a break.
- ◆ There was no we. It's "me".

CovidCation

- ◆ Bars are closed. (there are no bars here)
- ◆ Strip Joints are closed. (there are none here)
- ◆ Still nowhere to meet single women.
- ◆ Restaurants closed. I have to shop and cook for myself.

- ◆ No going outside to walk or exercise.
- ◆ International Travel bans. I cannot go ANYWHERE for pork or beer if I really want to or need to.
- ◆ It's still just me.

POST-Covid

I wonder what this "new normal" will look like. Tune in next month to see what will happen next in life. Hopefully it won't include any Netflix or AmazonPrime and those will be replaced with some honest to goodness exercise days.

What fresh new
HELL is this?

The restaurants on
our little island just
opened up for
delivery during
Ramadan. Who
told them that
wrapping
everything in
plastic will stop
COVID-19?



بيوت التانور
TANDOORI HOUSE

مشويات - إيرانية - هندية
مأكولات صينية

سعودي أرامكو - شارع الملوك ت: ٨٧٢٦١٠٤ / ٨٧٢٦١٠٥
الجبيل الفناثير: ٣٧٦٠٩٩٩ / ٣٦٧٠٢٢٢
الخبر - شارع بيبسي ت: ٨٨٧٩٧٩٠ / ٨٨٧٥٥٨١