





















Dear Dairy,

Today is my first time out this week. The refrigerator is empty so I have to go shopping. When I went out, I thought for a while whether I should wear a pink or blue mask, but soon I felt ridiculous, what's the difference?

There were still no pedestrians on the street and nothing new in the store. The cloudy weather didn't relax me; the damp mask made me just wanna go home quickly.

When will the sun shine? I really want to have a picnic in the park with my friends. Maybe next year everything will return to normal, but I thought so at this time last year as well. I am still in this small apartment alone

Maybe we will get rid of the trouble of the pandemic, maybe we can be in close contact as before, maybe we need to live with the virus for decades, who knows...

