

→ These past few months, I have been feeling like a walking Pandora's box. Every day feels the same as the one before, and I've run out of things to help me try and keep my mind occupied. I try to comfort myself saying that just by simply sitting inside the confined isolation, which is my room, I am potentially saving people's lives, but in vain, as this philosophical heroism has come at a cost of my final year as a carefree child. I can only imagine freedom for now, and this has helped soothe my melancholic mood.

An ideal first day in the post-pandemic world would be nothing short of euphoria. I would start my day by walking by myself with my headphones on, and listen to Future's 'Mask Off' on repeat. I would then love to go see my friends like we usually hung out. We would go to our secret rendezvous place, and catch up on all our lost time. I know that we would forgive Covid-19 for all the boredom it has caused us by simply looking at our ~~HA~~ improved selves. And for catching up, well, a simple

joke would suffice, and for the missed fun, the laughter that followed would make up. I would make sure to appreciate every single day for what it is, because I am sure that things could always get a lot worse. Our brains simply can't gather boredom, and would choose any emotion instead - even pain. Thus, I would make sure each of my friends were having a good time, and we would spend the whole day by simply having fun, by going to the movies or going to the bowling alley. I would not let a second of my freedom ~~and leisure~~ go to waste.

This ideal day might not sound extravagant at all, but it is simply what I desire most. I just want my life the way it was, as I am the best person that fits me. I would be sure to enjoy every single activity I do, and always remember to stop and smell the roses ~~and~~ in a while.