

April 16

I'm exhausted. Working too late. Trying to get the day's marking done before I go to bed. Spending too much time talking with a friend on the phone.

And now I haven't written in my journal yet. Didn't write yesterday, either. This is not good. I need to remember: write a little bit every day.

As much as I am tired right now, I am also extraordinarily grateful. For a safe home. A kitchen full of fresh food. My funny affectionate cat. The friends who call me. A beautiful neighbourhood in which to enjoy walks. Spring flowers, sunny skies, warm weather. (Instead of snow, like in Ottawa this week.) Hardworking students. Books to read. A piano to play.

And health care workers, grocery store workers, and all the others continuing in their jobs so that the rest of us can be safe. I am grateful.