

Coletâneas Sepam

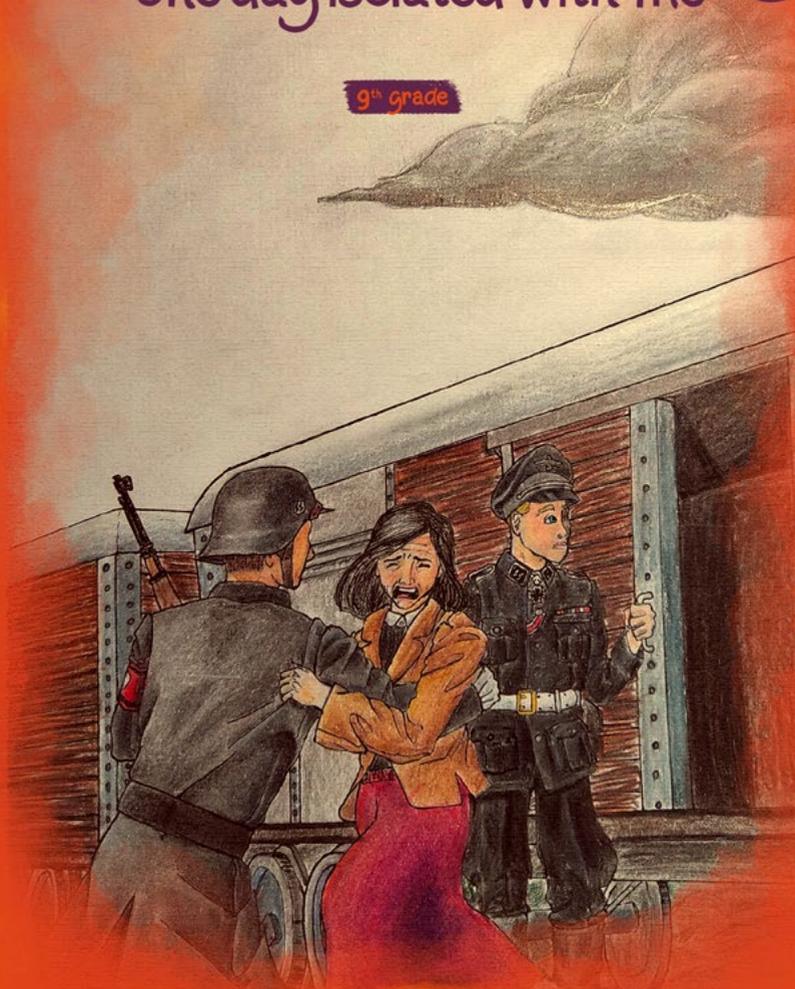
2020

a quarantine diary

one day isolated with me

9th grade

Illustration: Lucas Laila de Sousa



a
quarantine diary
one day isolated with me

Texts of 9th grade students



Sepam Literacy Collections Project
Edition 2020



TEXTS 9th Grade Students
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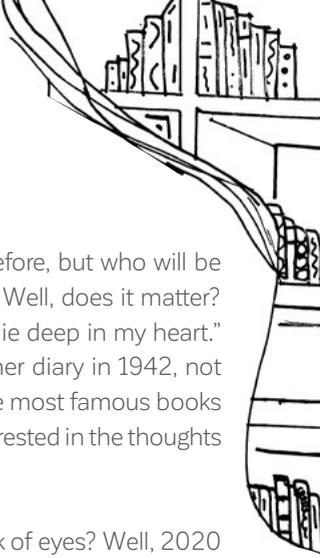
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PREFACE

“It’s strange, writing a diary. Of course, I’ve written things before, but who will be interested in the thoughts of a thirteen-year-old schoolgirl? Well, does it matter? I want to write, and I want to bring out so many things that lie deep in my heart.” Those were Anne Frank’s words when she started to write her diary in 1942, not knowing that her thoughts and life would turn into one of the most famous books in the world. Let’s ask the same question now, who will be interested in the thoughts of a teenager student?

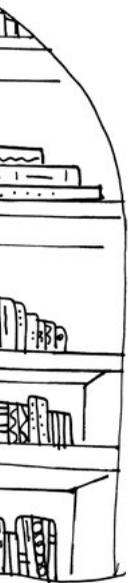
Isn’t it interesting how things can change over night in a blink of eyes? Well, 2020 proved to be a year that nobody was expecting to happen what has happened. One week we were happy, hugging our friends at school and in the other everyone was locked down at home. That’s because of the pandemic we are living in cause by the virus Covid-19. There is no doubt that this situation has affect our lives, for some positively, for others and most of us it brought up feelings, emotions and thoughts that were hidden away just waiting a moment like this to be set free.

We had to adapt, there was no much to do. We started the online classes, and during the second bimester our students were introduced to the diary of Anne Frank. We study the context she was living back in her time, the Second World War, and how she also had to be locked down, just like we are now. Of course, we can’t compare the situations, but it brought us very close to her story and reality. This led us to write our own diaries, the quarantine diaries. We work on it for a couple of weeks, always looking at Anne as our inspiration and so we could transfer to words our unspoken feelings.

Dear reader, do you remember the question asked in the beginning of this text? It’s time to answer it now. Be prepared to immerse yourself in the deepest and most sincere feelings of our dear students and discover that the life of a teenager during a pandemic is full of surprises.

Good reading!

Miss Jaqueline Maria Zanluchi
English Teacher



Monday, 12 August 1943

We need to
be quiet because
they can't know
that we are here.



I don't want to die

I'm afraid!



Cyrylka

Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear Diary,

My name is Alex Balzer Charrouf, I was born on September 2, 2006 and I started to study at Sepam in 2017 with 11 years old. My favorite hobby is to play table tennis or to play video games in my house.

I was studying at Sepam until 3 months ago, but a virus invaded the whole world, leaving us all in quarantine. When I heard that we must stay at home far from our friends, I went crazy, a hiding place- where shall we hide? In the city? In the country? When, where, how?

Now, we cannot see our friends, we must have to stay at home and now we have online classes. I do not have a lot things to do during this quarantine, it is boring, the online classes do not work very well, we have problems with internet, noises inside our houses and we do not have the same concentration that we normally have in classroom classes.

Alex Balzer Charrouf

— Saturday, 27 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Today is my birthday, I woke up at 7 o'clock because I had a test at 8. Everyone at the school is waiting to hear what happens next, no one knows when classes will return.

I finished my test and got ready for my birthday lunch. I went to my grandmother's house to have lunch, but we had to sit on opposite sides of the table. It was very hard not being able to hug my grandparents but I was very happy because I haven't seen my grandparents for months.

I went back home open some presents, and change cloths because my best friends were coming for dinner. I put makeup on and took some photo and I waited them to arrive.

When they arrived I was very happy because I haven't seen my friends in 4 months, so we had dinner, talked, and listened to music. It was very funny but they had to leave early because of the curfew.

Ana Luiza Andrade Bezerra



— Sunday, 28 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Yesterday was a very important day for me and I want to tell you here why. It started at 3 pm because I went to sleep at 5:30 am. Right after I woke up I automatically went to play video game and during that time, me, Ryan (my internet friend), Laura (my childhood friend) and Bruno Di Mario (my school friend) started playing Fortnite to see if we won some games but it didn't work!! Well, we managed to win a total of 11 squad matches and that was my record.

Unfortunately when we finished the games it was almost 3 in the morning so Laura, Bruno Di Mario and Ryan were already very tired so they had to go to sleep but I wasn't sleepy and kept playing solo (just me alone). It was not so cool and soon I decided to play The Last Of Us, part 2.

I was very happy playing, and when it was 6 am and Bruno came to see me play, that was really good because I was starting to get sleepy. And finally Bruno and I finished the game at 11 am. By the way it is the best game I have ever played!!

André Ingechak Dallabona

Friday, 20 March 2020

Dear diary,

It was one of the first days of social isolation and my mother told me that my cousin Yasmin, who lives in Joinville would spend the isolation here, because the boarding school she studies in had dismissed the students to quarantine. I was very anxious, but I would have to wait 20 days to see her for our safety.

It was around the second month of quarantine, it had just given the 20 days and my mother said, "Great news! Another person is coming to live here, Yas is coming to spend a few days with us." I was very happy because I would have company and we could play games and talk a lot, she is 21 days older than me, so we grew up together, we've always been very close and since she went to live in the boarding school in Joinville I miss her a lot, this quarantine is being really cool in that aspect, because I will see her much more than I expected and always wanted.

Anna Luiza Garcia



Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I have been quarantined for more than 90 days. It has not being easy, but I know that all this is for a greater good. Staying "alone" at home makes us think about our lives, and when I was reading Anne Frank's book, I identified with something she said, "I have loving parents and a sixteen-year-old sister, a good home and about thirty people I can call friends. There are plenty of boys who are also interested in me too! But I haven't got that one, true friend who understands me."

I identified with those words because I started to think and, really, sometimes we have several people around, but none is our true friend. The quarantine made me realize who my true friends are. Because these people keep talking to me everyday and worrying about me, although, for now, we can't see each other.

I believe that everything in life happens for a reason and I hope that everything that is happening brings many good things.

Beatriz Namur dos Santos

— Tuesday, 29 July 2020 —

Dear diary,

Today, I woke up very early, at six o'clock, to watch my classes, the first one, was Math, I have problems with this subject, it's so difficult for me. Before I start watching my classes, I had a breakfast, my breakfast was a cheese bread, and yogurt, I really like this type of food, so yummy.

After my classes, I had lunch and my mother says that to me: "you ate too much" and then I replied: "I know that" oh well, in this moment, I think that I need to lose weight, but, this is very difficult.

At the afternoon, I did my homework, and little later, I decided to make cookies, it was the worse idea in the whole quarantine, my cookies were horrible, and not so beautiful, I was so sad, but, after, my dad surprised me with a JBL, that's a music box, and then I'm happy again.

Beatriz Pukasiewicz da Silva



— Sunday, 21 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

In this day I woke up at 6 a.m. to play *The Last of Us Part II* with André, the game is wonderful, I can even say that it was the best game I have ever played in my life, we finished the game at 11 a.m.

After that I went to help my grandmother with lunch, we cooked rice, beans and a fried chicken. We had lunch and after that I helped my grandpa again wash the car.

After doing everything I had to do, I went in front of my house to get some air. I felt awful yesterday. I was sick, and had a headache. I'm feeling better today.

I went back to my bedroom and watched *Simpsons* until about 5 p.m., and then I started studying for the geography exam that would be on Saturday.

At 7 o'clock in the afternoon, I ate the rest of lunch, because we avoided wasting as much as possible, then I went to take a shower, studied some more and got to bed, because on Monday I had class again.

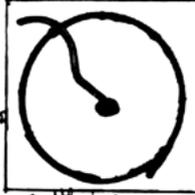
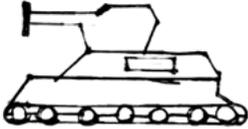
Bruno Rodrigues Di Mario

World War II, also called Second World War, conflict that involved virtually every part of the world during the years 1939-1945.

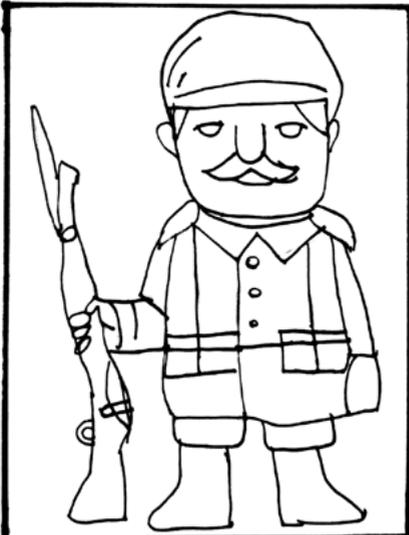
The principal belligerents were the Axis powers: Germany, Italy, and Japan, and the Allies: France, Great Britain, the United States, the Soviet Union, and to a lesser extent, China.

The war was

so many people
a contribution,
after a nearly
20-year hiatus
of the disputes
left



unwalled by
World War I, 40,000,000
deaths incurred in
World War II



Cyberpunk

— Saturday, 1 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

In the last few days, I have been thinking a lot about the future and my profession, since even Anne Frank managed to think of her future, in the midst of a war, I can also think of my. I don't know yet if I can be a really good writer, but I wouldn't be a writer, I'd be a great cop, I imagine myself actually investigating a case, it would be a dream.

Only I don't know if my mother accepts this profession and also I'm afraid of being a cop for various reasons. The first would be to try several times and fail. Another fear would be to end up arresting some family member, you know how complicated my family is in many ways.

And there's something else, if I'm going to do it right, I can't go back to school at Bagozzi, but I'm afraid I'm going to change my mind in the middle of Middle School, Bagozzi won't have the structure I need.

Camila de Souza Jacques

— Sunday, 13 September 2020 —

Dear diary,

Early in the day I woke up and got ready to attend classes. When school was over I went to lunch and soon took a shower, later I went with my cousins and my aunt to a waterfall. Now at least things are getting well.

When we arrived, it was a trail that I had to do to get to the waterfall; it was a very beautiful place, full of trees and without anyone. After taking a few jumps in that crystal clear water we decided to go up to the top of the waterfall. Up there it was very beautiful and with several wells, some very deep that didn't even give me a foot.

After swimming a lot we decided to leave. We got home, everyone was very hungry and decided to make a hot dog, my cousin and I went to the market and bought all the ingredients. When we got home my cousin and I had dinner.

Cauê Buffara Mongruel Laidane



Wednesday, 10 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today my day may not be so interesting, because my own life is not, who will be interested in the thoughts of a thirteen-year-old schoolgirl? This is my question, but let's see what happens.

In morning I participated in six online classes, that to tell you the truth I don't like it very much, because I can't see my friends or talk to them, it's the worst thing I'm going through.

In the afternoon, I am doing my homework and in a little while I'm going to study for Saturday's test, which will be online too. I swear I don't know how I'm surviving this, I also swear that I will never again complain about waking up early and going to school. See you at night.

I've already showered and had dinner, now I'm going to watch something and then I'm going to sleep.

Bye, Bye

Cayenne Dias

Monday, 20 April 2020

Dear diary,

On Saturday I was really tired of staying home, I couldn't stay home any more, my family and me were very discouraged so we decided to ride a bike with some friends. It was a cold day but we went anyway, when it was about 6 p.m. it started to rain and we had to go back home quickly.

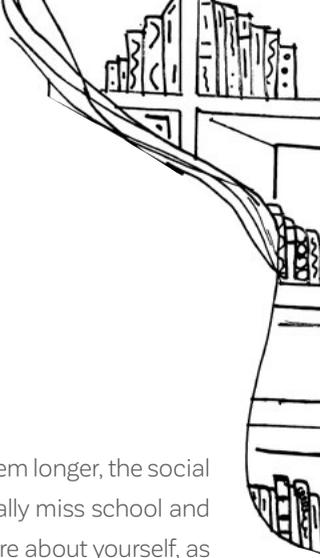
I felt awful yesterday. I was sick, and had a headache. I'm feeling better today. I think I was so bad yesterday because of this cold and rain on Saturday.

Today I was thinking about what I would do if this flu was Covid. I think I wouldn't do anything because there is nothing to do and nothing to fear.

Today I was so good that I rode a bike again, but now alone. When I was at the bicycle path the police stopped me, I didn't understand why. When they asked me where my mask was I couldn't explain because I forgot it home. They realized that I forgot it home and then they let me go, they only asked me to use the mask when I was on street and was everything ok.

Christian Gutknecht Baba





Thursday, 25 June 2020

Dear diary,

My routine changed with the pandemic for worse. The days seem longer, the social interaction with my friends and teachers has gotten hard. I really miss school and volleyball training. In these pandemic times is necessary to care about yourself, as in the physical and emotional ways.

On Thursday, June 25, good news, volleyball training in the afternoon was coming back. The social isolation has deprived some things that we like. A few days ago they talked about my studies and that I still have a lot to learn.

Anne Frank lived in a very difficult situation in her youth, without her freedom, she suffered for the prohibition of going to places, living hidden without peace and happiness, she lived in the anguish of not knowing the future, like all of us who do not know when we will return to our normal routine.

Daniella Dallarmi Gil

Monday, 15 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I woke up at 7 am, had breakfast and watched the classes of the day. Then, I had lunch, did my homework, studied for the exams, watched TV, had dinner, watched more TV, and went to sleep.

This social isolation has arrived, and it will not end anytime soon. Our lives have changed a lot and our usual routines too. At least we are not without food, without resources. There are many people today who don't have basic sanitation, some do not even have a home.

In the case of Anne Frank, for example: Try to imagine this. We haven't got a bathroom, so we all take our water away to wash in different places! They didn't have a bathroom, it was difficult to get food and they still had to be careful not to be discovered. At least we are not in the same situation as Anne Frank and the Jews of that time.

The good thing about this quarantine is that the cases of covid-19 are being much smaller than they would be if that didn't happen. Without social isolation, cases and deaths would be much higher. But we must think of people who do not have the same condition as us, and think that we are not in the worst situation.

Eduardo Pazini Sari



Wednesday, 30 September 2020

Dear diary,

Today I was awake at seven o'clock, I had to take my online school test, so I woke up earlier, I usually wake up at midday. When I was done doing my tests, usually at ten o'clock, I went back to bed so I could rest a little.

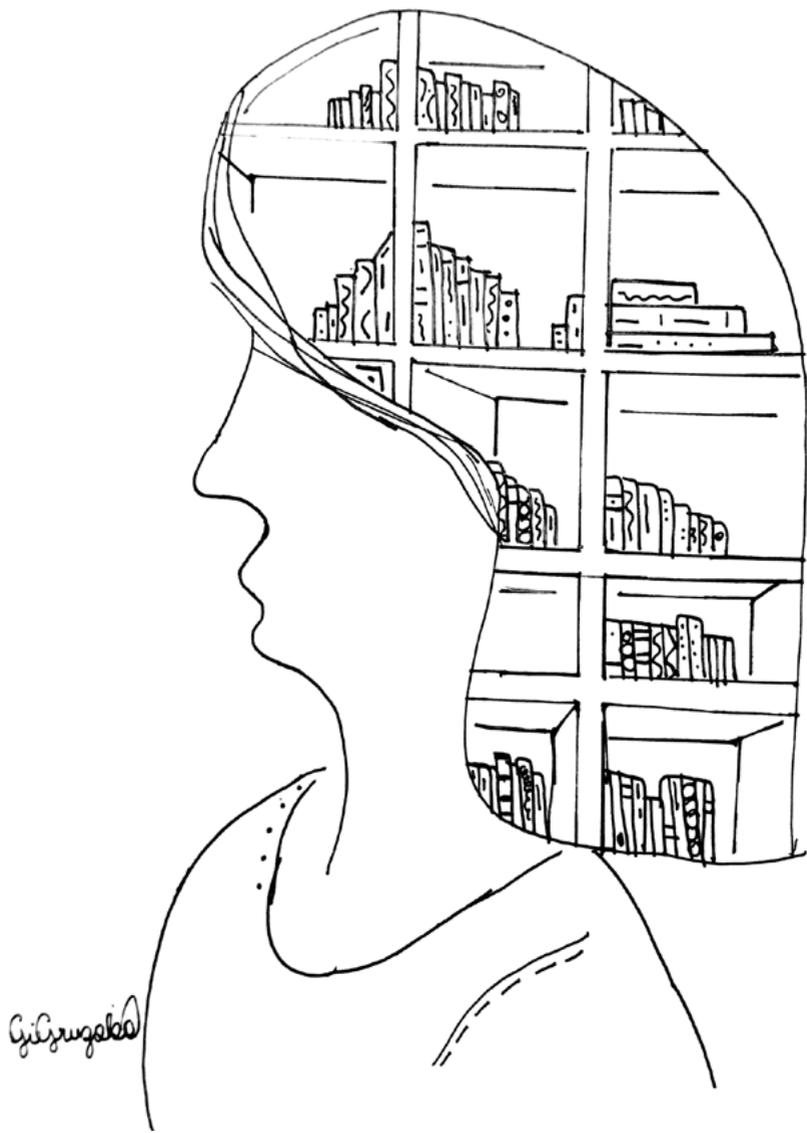
At midday I went to the dining room, and I ate with my mom. After eating, I didn't really have much to do, so I fed my cat Antônio, cleaned his litter box and took out the trash, anyways, simple chores for me to do in the house.

After I did everything, I started playing on my video game, ever since I was little I liked playing videogames, I usually play casual and peaceful, building-like games. Other types of games, like first-person shooters are usually way too competitive for me, and I don't like to stress myself when I'm playing. At 6 p.m. I was also in online call with some of my friends, just to chat and talk about things in life, like, relationships, peace of mind, games we could play, or games that we are actively playing. Things like that.

I also started reading a book, called "Sun Tzu, the Art of War", the book is about strategies from the Chinese general, philosopher and strategist Sun Tzu, when he used to command his soldiers, to win a war. It can be used also for some pretty useful life tips.

Anyways, the day wasn't exciting, it was a boring day like many others in this quarantine, but even so, I liked it, I read part of my book and played games that I liked. When I can, I try to watch the moon or the dark, rainy sky through the window as well.

Enzo Luiz Henrique Lemos



Gyuzugaba

Thursday, 07 May 2020

Dear diary,

Today I had an argument with my friend and now we aren't talking with each other. I am very sad, but she doesn't accept my apologies. I studied math and portuguese today but I didn't understand some math questions, I realized that I have some difficult in this subject, and everything that use calculations.

I'm stuck in this home since March. I want to see my friends and go out with them. I think a lot about myself, some bad memories, and I feel insufficient. I'm stuck with the character I was born with, and yet I'm pretty sure I'm not. I want to change my mind but I can't think something good in my personality.

Erick Gutknecht Trentin

— Tuesday, 16 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Hi, I'm Felipe Seixas, I was born on March 23 2006, and what makes me happy is staying with my family. Today, I was nervous, I couldn't eat, sleep or drink water, because today, no one in my house talked with me, I think I'm alone, never in my life I stayed so shy to talk with my parents and friends.

I know that today in my house everyone were there, my mother, sister, brother, and my grandmother. I am in this situation since this morning when I woke up, I never stayed so sad in my life. You won't believe that I am completely alone in the world! And I'm not. I have loving parents and a sixteen-year-old sister, a good home and about thirty people that I can call friends.

All the people in my house are sleeping now, I will lock my bedroom's door and sleep until I'll be better to talk to my parents and friends tomorrow. Please God, I don't wanna be alone.

Felipe Seixas Bonfati



— Saturday, 06 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Today was the best day of quarantine, but also the most fearful, as you already know I'm not in the best moments of my life and the worst is that I don't even have my friends to comfort me. So today was the long awaited day, the day that I saw my best friend for the first time in three months, but both have someone in their home at risk, which made me a little bit distressed about the situation .

What if I pass them the virus? They can take to their families, it is not a good thinking.

We are all trying to confront our invisible enemy, that we all fear, of course we took great care, without physical contact, all wearing a mask and we only stayed on the wall outside the house, even so it was very good to meet again.

The fear and the insecurity always comes up even when you are the most protected person, fear must overcome desire. The fear of losing someone you love is the reason we are at home waiting (even if is watching Netflix), or that it's all just a dream.

Flávia Isabele de Oliveira Scharan

— Tuesday, 23 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

My name is Gabriela, I am 13 years old and I live in Ponta Grossa. I've been quarantined for three months now because of the Coronavirus and I did nothing different today.

In the morning I attended all my classes and I went to have lunch with my family. Every day when we have lunch we turn on the TV to watch the news and the reporter says that the news are very bad today because many people had died from the virus and many others were affected. I was thinking, when all this will end, if it will end! The virus has been circulating for months and no one from all over the world has discovered a vaccine against it.

My quarantine is going well, I ate a lot because my mom made a delicious cake. I miss everything and everyone, especially my family and my best friends and waking up early to go to school. I hope all this will end this year.

Gabriela Lourenço de Macedo



Monday, 29 June 20

Dear diary,

Today I woke up, organized myself, and watched my classes. Everything was normal, everything was smooth. I can't wait to go back to school, much calmer and easier to understand.

I am having a lot of difficulties in this quarantine. In relation to everything and everyone. This week I'm going to start going to the psychologist, because I'm very nervous, I've always been afraid of making mistakes and I have a hard time learning.

My mother surprised me, she never worried much about my mental health, but in this quarantine I think it affected her a little, because the idea of taking me to the psychologist was hers.

There is a phrase that Anne Frank quoted that kept remained in my head, she said, "I know exactly how I would like to be, as I also am, inside. But unfortunately, I am like that just for me."

I identified with that phrase, because Anne knew who she wanted to be, who she would become. I particularly know who I want to become, but nothing I do works, I'm getting frustrated, I wanted to be more confident, but unfortunately I can't control that power over me.

Gabrielly Fernandes da Silva

Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I have started a new week in quarantine, I have my classes during the morning and during the afternoon I study for the exams, I miss my dance school, my normal school, the parties, seeing my friends every day, but I'm happy that I am health.

Me and my family are very lucky here. I feel bad, sleeping in a warm bed when there are people that are searching for a place in a hospital, I pray for everybody, and for my family, because I think God has power.

During the quarantine I freaked out a lot of times, but I try to keep calm, I usually dance, because I think when I dance I forgot everything of the world, I think everybody has to try to do this.

Giovana Blazelis Gruzka



— Saturday, 16 May 2020 —

Dear diary,

Because of this entire situation I was feeling really bad so my mom and I decided to leave the internet a little and went to my mom friend's farm where the best moments of my life came from.

We turned off the cell phones and went to spend the afternoon with my “grandmother”, we rode a horse, we told stories, we harvested fruits to make cake, and in end of the day I felt totally light. We even had the best coffee in the world with the food we prepared ourselves, so we went inside the house.

When I came across a piano that I always played when I was a child, it made me very happy, as if I could see myself playing it.

Things are getting more and more wonderful here. I think that true love may be happening, let's go home early in the evening with a wonderful sky.

This day was perfect!! Bye, see you tomorrow.

Giovanna Favarin

— Tuesday, 06 July 2020 —

Dear diary,

Today 30th of June, I woke up with a cloudy sky, the wind was so strong that the windows "screamed", I thought it would be another common day of quarantine. I was helping my mom with the house, cleaning the rooms, drying the dishes and others, then it started to rain, but it wasn't an ordinary rain, the wind was too strong and we were scared, the glass door leading from the house to the backyard kept shaking and "screaming". My mother was terrified, afraid that the glass door would burst on us, everything was flooded and without internet and electricity.

We thought that the strong wind was a cyclone, something not very common for our region. The rain was over, the devices were out of battery and internet, we all had dinner under the candlelight. Even though it was a scary day I felt happy to be together with my family, without electronics and distractions, we were united all night, playing games, tasting food and laughing a lot together. As in Anne Frank's quote "Love is not something you can ask someone for," love is something you earn and you have to enjoy it when you have it even in difficult situations.

Giovanna Lourenço de Brito



Wednesday, 24 June 2020

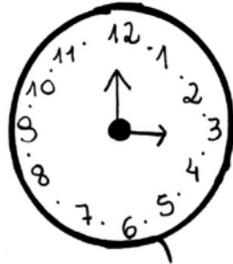
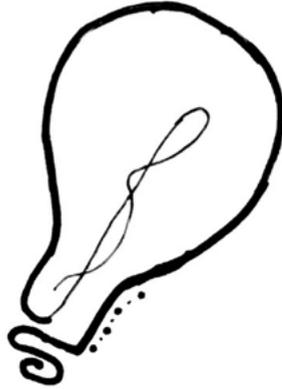
Dear diary,

Today I woke up and remembered that I'm fourteen years old, yesterday was my birthday and everyone is in the middle of the quarantine. My mom asked for some snacks and a cake. In my birthday I won a keyboard and a mouse from my parents and also money from my aunt. I had quite a few presents.

After I had my breakfast I watched my classes, then I ate my lunch and did my homework. When I finished my homework I played some games with my friends. In the afternoon I studied for a test that would happen in the weekend, because I like to study before the test.

In the evening when I was going to sleep I reflected how after so much time in the quarantine every day appears the same because is the same routine every day, I hope this will end soon.

Guilherme Dugonski



पुस्तकालय

Tuesday, 20 June 2020

Dear diary,

Hi, my name is Gustavo Nadolny Lorenzoni, I live in Ponta Grossa, Paraná, Brazil, I am 14 years old and I study in the Sepam School.

In this time of quarantine, I don't have much to do, so I play and do my online homework that the school sends to all students. My parents say that I am very addicted to using the computer and that I will ruin my vision, it is nevertheless true, but, they hardly know that the computer is very useful for me, I manage to do my duties and my leisure, however, always wearing my glasses, what my parents don't know.

They advise me to go to play with my sisters in the backyard, but, I force myself not to at least listen to this advice from my parents, living up to the phrase of Anne Frank, my idol in the literature, "Parents can only give good advice and point the way, but the final formation, of a person's character is in their own hands."

Of course, most of the time your parents are right and they always give you advice to improve something, but you cannot depend only on that advices to build your character, you have to build it yourself, in your own way, deciding what you like and what you don't like.

Gustavo Nadolny Lorenzoni

Monday, 15 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I'm going to remember the worst feeling of my life. A few days ago I heard that my cousin was infected with COVID 19, and that news shook my family. I remember that on the 5th of this month we went to the birthday party of his daughter, and that made us isolated for 15 days, they were the worst days of my life.

I grew up surrounded by neighbors with my age, and the 6 p.m. football was sacred, it couldn't be missing. We played till 7 p.m., and sit down to play cards in front of Miss Neide's house, where we stole some water. It was all over, and during the isolating I couldn't see the hours passing by as I stared to joke with other through the window. Sometimes I tried to run away, I went to the bedroom, to the living room, but the screams to celebrate the goals and the conversations always captivated me and made me count "Just 10 more days, I can do that."

When reading the situations described by Anne Frank, even at that time, I could see how difficult it is to be forced to isolate, how difficult it is to be separated from what you like most: friends, family, daily traditions, and all that marked me. When my family was discharged it was the best feeling: freedom. Talking with friends, going out to the corner even if it was to go to the market to buy potatoes, which I never liked, but which has become a hobby after isolation. I wish Anne Frank had the opportunity to feel that freedom.

Gustavo Romblesperger





Thursday, 20 March 2020

Dear diary,

Today was my 5th day in quarantine and I can't take it anymore, I just want to go out and see my friends, I just left a video call with Giovanna, but it's not the same thing. I hope that in two weeks everything will be back to normal.

I watched a movie called "All The Bright Places" and it's beautiful, I cried a lot. After it, I called Gi and we talked about what we were doing to make time go faster and we made face masks with coffee and honey but my skin remains the same.

Next week, the teachers will probably start to pass activities. At least I will have something to do. I am watching a lot of TikTok videos, they are funny and good to practice English.

I am watching a lot One Direction old interviews and I'm thinking of coming back to the fandom, since the hiatus started I can't think about them because I start to cry, but now I think I can control my feelings about famous people and they are making 10 years of career in July! (update of the future's Helena: you returned to the fandom, you still cry everyday about them and you can't watch the History music video because it's not good for your mental health).

So much has happened, the whole world has turned upside down. I hope things will get better soon.

That's it for today!! Maybe I will write something tomorrow.

Helena Pedroso Pavesi

— Sunday, 28 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Today, I am going to talk a little bit about my family members that are in my house in this quarantine. My dad's name is Eduardo, he is 50 years old and he is an agronomist, thanks God, today he is still working and earning his salary.

My mother's name is Cristiane, she is 47 years old, she is graduated in business administration and nowadays she has a jewelry store, despite of sales reduction its still continues to go well.

And the last but not the least my sister, Maria Eduarda, she is 20 years old, she is on her fourth year in the law university, nowadays she is working as an intern in the forum of Ponta Grossa.

All of them are really cool and funny, it's so good for us living together. They have a dream in common: travel to Australia, but as for me, I would like to spend a year in Paris and London, to learn languages, etc., but I would like to travel to Australia too.

Henrique Franzini Ozorio





Sunday, 10 May 2020

Dear diary,

I haven't had time to write until today, I had my bimestrial tests all over last week and couldn't write before now.

After about a month and a half of the quarantine, which was a more relaxing and calm period, having much more time to do what I wanted, I'm going to start having live classes everyday.

I'm excited, because I want to see what it's going to be like, and to see my friends again, even if it is just a lot of pixels forming the image of their faces, but I'm also a bit nervous, but I can't explain why. I just feel a little insecure about the idea of this new learning method.

I'm also thinking about my previous exams. I don't know if I got good grades. I hope so. Because if I didn't, I'll have to study way harder next bimester, and I'm not sure if this new method is going to be efficient for me.

Henrique Kravchychyn Rodrigues

Monday, June 08 2020

Dear diary,

Yesterday was like another pandemic day. Everyone at home respecting social isolation.

At home my routine is to attend classes, do chores, study for exams... It is very tiring, I liked to go to Sepam, meet people, and chat with my friends.

The news are important for people with Covid.

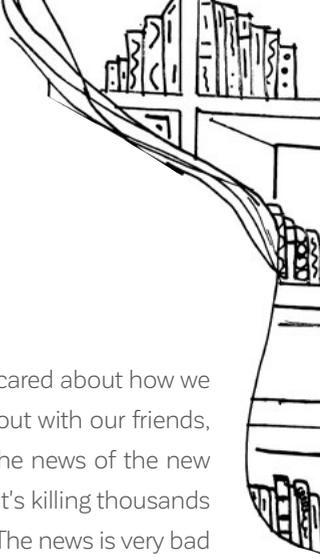
I am hoping that everything will return to normal or better than normal because now I have learned to value everything I have, while in the world there are many people who are suffering.

This social isolation made me reflect how much we have to value small things without thinking too much, for example, to go to the club, play with my friends, go for a walk in the mall, go to the cinema.

Our social isolation is on since April 2020 but it is no compared with the isolation that Jews experience during the Second World War, when they were mistreated and abused in the worst way. Just like Anne Frank said in her diary when she was describing the Jews, "Although I tell you a lot about our lives, you still know very little about us." The Pandemic has taken little from our lives and we know it can take time but we will find a cure.

Henrique Wataru Yasuda





Tuesday, 24 March 2020

Dear diary,

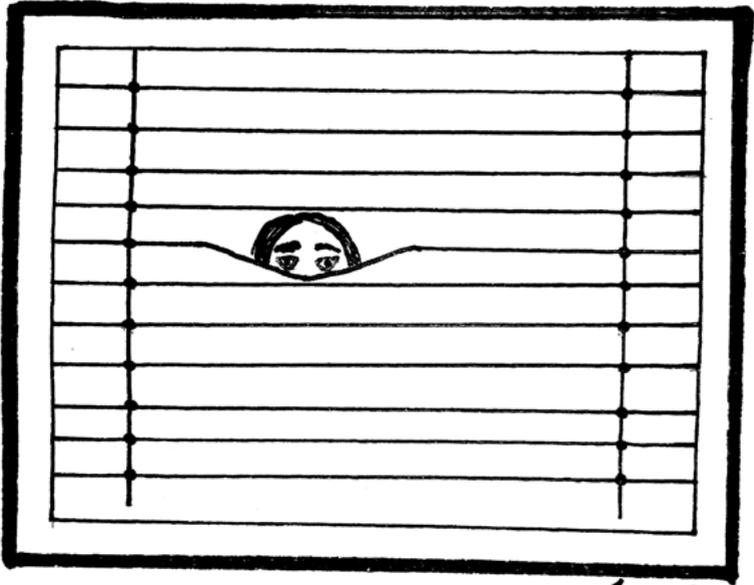
Today is going to be the first day of the quarantine, I'm very scared about how we are going to live without getting out of home, we can't hang out with our friends, we can't see our grandparents. I'm also very worried about the news of the new virus named covid-19 and what it is doing to the population, it's killing thousands of people. I felt like Anne seeing the news about the Jewish, "The news is very bad today. The Germans are taking away many of our Jewish friends."

———— // ————

In the afternoon I was very bored because I couldn't go out and play or even talk with my friends at school during the snack time or in the between classes.

So I started to watch some series, it was 3.00 pm when I started to watch them and I lost time because when I stopped it was already 8 o'clock, that's when I realized, it was already morning. I took a shower, went to my bedroom to sleep and just before sleeping I realize that I already was missing to go to school, to see my friends, and all that only on the first day of quarantine. I wanted it to end.

Hugo Salvadori



Iza, Gray

— Sunday, 17 May 2020 —

Dear diary,

Daniella, my best friend, came to my house today. I'm excited, but when my friends come here to my house one bad thing happens: my mom always wants to fix everything perfect. Mommy goes behind the stove, in the kitchen and there she prepares a cake, which Dani then tries and likes a lot.

I'm not really used to people coming to my house yet, it's strange, in my old house no friend of mine would go, now it's different, I don't know why. I miss everyone, especially my friends, I saw them every day now but only through video calls, or sometimes when a friend of mine come to sleep over at my house, then I'm happy, but it's not the same thing to see them at school. Today I was thinking about it, I am lucky that Dani is here.

We made a connection with Andre, João, Valen, Maria and Gaby. Unfortunately Valen's parents didn't let her come, but then she was jealous. I miss our group, the call was very funny, we started a band (it didn't work), we laughed and we took funny pictures of each other, all to make it look as if the quarantine in a moment didn't exist.

Isabella de Souza Martins

— Saturday, 27 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

My Saturday started off wrong because I woke up early to do the school tests, but for me, the weekends are incredible because I can see my little sister and the other part of my family, even though the quarantine has not been the best thing in the world, it taught me to value things, like the simple fact that I saw my family, we must be more positive, think of all the beauty that still exists around you and be happy. Is funny how my thinking today is totally the opposite from of yesterday, but as the saying goes “living and learning,” so dear diary that's it for today. Bye bye!

Isadora Pereira da Silva



Thursday, 25 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today was a tough day, in this quarantine everyone is really stressed and sometimes we all have our moments of angry, mainly when your 5 big dogs, that have a lot of energy, live with you.

My day started like everyday, having my classes all morning, and trying to be as focused as I can, even though sometimes is really difficult, because my mom is changing some things in my house and the noise doesn't really helps.

I had to study a lot because I'll have some tests this week, but this is really stressing me, I feel like I'm not being very productive recently, and it's like I have to study twice to get the same grade, but I think all this will worth in the end.

In the night, I had to help my mom to clean the house like always, but as I told you sometimes the angry spill out, she was stressed and me too, but in the end everything ended up well.

Watching the news, came into my mind a piece of Anne's diary: "our suffering will teach people something. Perhaps they will learn something about goodness, and this is why we have to suffer. ", and I started to think I hope that all this situation changes people for good, but sometimes we see that on the one hand it brought the best, like empathy and charity, it also brought the worst, with people taking advantage of it all, but the world is changing anyway.

Izabela Bereza Cray da Costa

Thursday, 30 April 2020

Dear diary,

Today was my birthday and I was not so excited because I could not see my friends and my family, I am just with my parents and my siblings. Although I won a great birthday present and I am very happy for this.

At the morning to start well the day, I had online school classes and it was boring, but it is necessary. Then I had lunch and watched TV all afternoon. When it was night, me and my family had a dinner to celebrate this important date and it was delicious.

When I went to the bed, I was thinking about my Bilingual class that I had in the morning, so I thought how difficult life was in the annex described in Anne Frank's diary. They should be quiet all day long, they had no food to spare, and they had many others difficulties.

Life at quarantine is easier than life at the Second World War, but when I had birthday I was like Peter at this part of Anne Frank's diary: Yesterday was Peter's sixteenth birthday. He had a game and a cigarette lighter — he doesn't smoke much, but the lighter looks good! But I was not afraid at my home.

João de Almeida Baggio



— Saturday, 20 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

My name is João Pedro Garcia, I'm 14 years old, and I'm part of the population that is quarantined due to the coronavirus, a virus that mainly attacks people who are in the risk group, such as: elderly over 60 years old, and diabetics. This virus has emerged in China, and the vaccine is under development.

Since the quarantine started, my life has been more boring than usual, but it has amazing days too, especially when I spend the night playing or listening to music, on call with my friends or when I go out on Sundays for a drive, but without getting out of the vehicle. On the 20th of June in particular, me and three other friends, stayed until 5 am playing and laughing a lot, wondering when we would see each other again. Think of all the beauty in yourself and in everything around you and be happy. Due to the online tests, we won't be able to pull an all-nighter, but we will continue to follow the quarantine and overcome this pandemic. I'm very much looking forward to seeing my friends at school and taking fresh air again.

When the quarantine is over for sure I'll enjoy my life even more and go to places when they ask me out.

João Pedro Chaves Taets Garcia

Monday, 6 July 2020

Dear diary,

The day started with 3 tests, (geography, math and biology). To do only the math test, I took two hours, to do biology and geography only took, like, 30 minutes each of the tests.

After the tests, I slouched on my bed, took my control and played some video game with my friends, my brother and my cousin, yes, a lot of people.

We had a 4 wins streak at the game, it is a lot. I and my cousin played really great. I played until my lunch, it was a delicious barbecue! I played some cards with my family. After lunch, I started playing again.

I played video games and watched some movies during the afternoon. My mom made my dinner, and I ate fast, because I wanted to play cards with my friends, my mom did allow me. I was very happy because I thought that she wouldn't allow me, but she did and then I thought exactly like Anne Frank: "How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment before starting to improve the world". She improved my word only for saying yes.

So, I played and talked a lot with my friend, it was very funny, one of the best day of the quarantine.

João Vitor Guasque Klaime



Wednesday, 29 March 2020

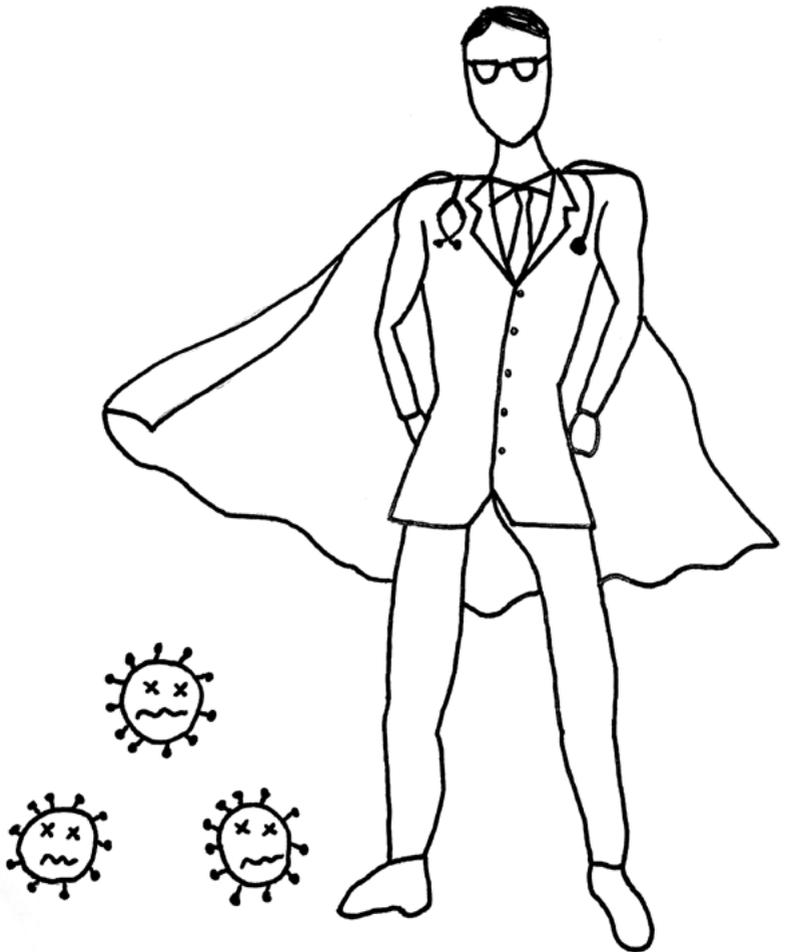
Dear diary,

Today, my parents and I went to Curitiba, with all the necessary care to protect us from the virus, which is preventing us from living a "normal life". We went to solve something very important for me. We are in a time when all parties are being rescheduled, and big events being canceled due to the pandemic, which worries the organizers as well as party owners.

Next year I will be fifteen years old and I am already looking forward to this day by choosing all the details of the party, the way I always wanted. I was delighted during the whole conversation with the organizers.

I chose everything the way I have always wanted and it will be perfect. I hope my party goes exactly as planned. All the things being chosen with much love and care so that everyone will like it and enjoy a lot, it will be a very special day for me. I have my ideals, my way of thinking and my plans, although I still lack the ability to translate all this into words.

Julia Pedroso Gorte



Jay Gray

Wednesday, 24 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I woke up the same time as usual, (7:30 a.m.) and did all my routine stuff- had breakfast, brushed my teeth and waited the classes to start. I had math, portuguese, bio, english, history and chemistry. I also checked my grades from Saturday's tests and my exams results were good! My parents are pleased, of course.

After all done, I had lunch, organized the kitchen and washed the dishes. Then I went to my room and changed my clothes (I put my RG cloth) and took some rest. At 14:25 p.m. I had my RG class. After that, I took a shower and did my bio and english homework.

At around 17:20 p.m. I made brownie and ate (it wasn't that bad, I confess my sister's one was better , BUT obviously she didn't allowed me to have another bite). At 19:00 p.m. I had my dinner and watched some TikToks.

Then it was time to sleep, I put my pajamas on, brushed my teeth and I am in bed. It was a very normal day, but at least, nothing bad happened to let myself down =). I hope tomorrow will be a good day and I hope this quarantine will and soon!

Laís Canesim Betiol

Friday, 26 June 2020

Dear diary,

Every time I wake up and I wonder where am I supposed to be? And if not now, when will it be? What if people thought about being in the shoes of other people? These questions were in my mind all day long. But I can't find any answer.

About yesterday, the morning passed, I went to lunch, it's a good day outside, hot and nice. After lunch I did my D.As like every week. I had my class at Wizard, I went to read a little. And I did the only things that calm me down, I went to read and play football.

At night, I enjoyed and played a little with my brother, talked by video call with my friend Vítoria, watched some movies with my parents. In the middle of the film I ended up sleeping. My dad took me to my bed and today I woke up wondering: what is the purpose of life is? And I wonder when this is all going to end? It is the only thing that mattered.

Laura Checon Lima Torres



Friday, 20 March 2020

Dear diary,

I am a teenager girl named Laura and today is my first day of quarantine, until yesterday I thought that it was just a flu that was inoffensive. But today all schools, shopping malls, stores and restaurants closed, so I realize that this is really serious, and not a “coronation” that I thought it was.

I am having nothing to do from school yet, and I hope it stays this way, because I am already desperate about this entire situation, and school works just will make it worse.

The covid-19 picked up me and my family in surprise, one day we were living normally, and in the other the whole world has turned upside down. But I’m alive and that’s the most important thing.

At this moment, there is nothing I can do about, just stay home and wait for the best, and have hope that the doctors and researchers will find a medicine to save all the world of this giant pandemic that took all of us by surprise.

Laura Moscardi Milléo

— Sunday, 13 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

It's strange, writing a diary. Of course, I've written things before, but who will be interested in the thoughts of a thirteen-year-old schoolboy?

My name is Leonardo Henrique Bonfanti, and I never wrote a diary in my life, this is the first. So, on this day I woke up, and went straight to have lunch.

After that I went to skate with my sister in my backyard, we skated a lot and soon later I went to have fun playing on the computer. I spent 2 hours playing and then I took a break to eat a hamburger before coming back to the computer to watch videos until dinner time.

After dinner, I took a shower and talked to my family, I spent about 3 hours talking to them, until it was time to go to sleep, but I wasn't sleepy, and I was using my computer until 2 am, only after that I got some rest.

Leonardo Henrique Bonfanti



Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

My name is Lucas Margraf, I was born on December 1, 2005, I live in Ponta Grossa, Pr, Brasil, and I'm on quarantine for a few months now, it's not being so boring like that, because I got a puppy, and I go for walk with her every day, sometimes I go to the Ponta Lagoa Club with my friends (with everyone wearing masks).

But what I'm missing the most is the school, the teachers, my friends, play soccer, basketball and all this stuff. But sometimes I have some difficult with my parents, because we are together every time and they don't have so much patient, paper has more patience than people.

But little by little we will end up endowing each other, with great affection and hoping that the world will return to normal quickly.

So is my quarantine dear diary, I have joys and sorrows but nothing that cannot be overcome.

Lucas de Oliveira Margraf

Monday, 29 June 2020

My dear diary,

Today has been really exciting, because after I had woken up at 7:30 a.m., I had class about genetics in biology, the AD's correction in math and geography.

In addition, I had the best classroom about english in the world with Miss Jaqueline and we had a discussion about Anne Frank's book.

Then, I made lunch; I cooked rice, beans and meat. After my lunch I took care of my brother, Mateus and we watched TV, so my mother could go to the marked.

After all that, as Anne Frank says "I've realized that I must do my schoolwork."

To finish the day I still have to study for P3 and I will have to study to school subjects Chemical and Portuguese.

Good bye

Lucas Lalik de Souza



Friday, 26 June 2020

Dear diary,

In this year of 2020 many good things happened to me, so on this Friday I took a day to think about life and review my past to see how much things have changed.

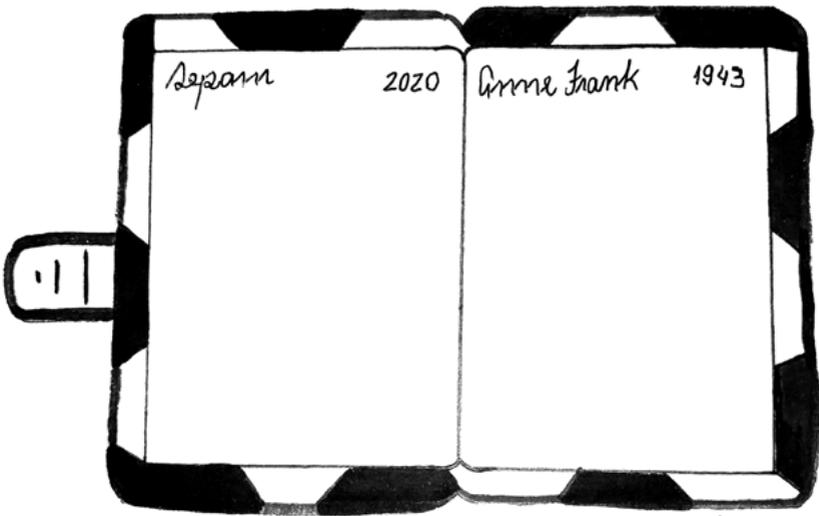
Then, looking back on my previous year, I realized I had no friends, I have friends, but I haven't got that one, true friend who understands me. So this diary can be my new friend. Let's start with the story of my life.

I started to analyze who I really was and why I didn't have friends, I saw that I didn't have an attribute for people to want to be my friends.

And it was from that moment that I began to read, that was magnificent, now I have a lot of knowledge of my direction and how to make friends, I changed my life, today I have faithful, sincere and very intelligent friends.

After reading many books, today I am waking up at 5 am, starting my day very well, with exercises and working my mind. So this Friday I thought about life, I studied and I slept fulfilled.

Lucas Tramontim Silveira Alves



Iza Gray

— Sunday, 17 May 2020 —

Dear diary,

My name is Lucas Travasso and this is the first page of my diary, it's kind of weird but it's good to let off steam, I'm afraid of this quarantine, it never seems to end and more and more bad things are happening. I wonder if it will last longer. These questions were in my mind, though I couldn't ask them.

My mornings are all similar, so it ends up being boring, but having tea in the morning makes me cheer up a bit, my mom offers me tea every morning since the break between classes. In the afternoon I just do the homework and keep playing, but my main concern are the tests.

As it has been 2 months of quarantine, my days are getting more and more repetitive, it seems that I am in an infinite cycle, playing with my friends still makes me very happy, but it is not enough to just chat at a distance, I want to see them.

Leaving the house has never been so good, it seems that the quarantine is really changing people, from time to time I will play with my cousin in the playground in front of my house, this makes me more excited.

Lucas Zampieri Travasso

— Saturday, 20 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Today I woke up very sad, after all, it has been about three months since social isolation began. I can't go to school, see my friends, visit my grandparents and family, or leave the house.

People are very concerned about the pandemic and the days get longer and boring.

At lunch, my father prayed, thanking God for the food and that made me think: the life is no longer the same, but we still have a lot to thank God for! As Anne did when she wrote: "How can I be sad when there is the sun and the sky?" I asked myself. God wants us to be happy and to see the beauty of this world. It will help us in all our troubles"

She's right! There is a lot to enjoy in life: our family, beautiful days, nature, etc. We just need to open our eyes more and see what we have. You know, it's no small feat!

Luccas Alexandre Fontinelli Vargas



Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today was a normal day, but a little faster, even for a Monday in quarantine. Although being very lazy with this cold in Ponta Grossa, I managed to get up earlier; I tried to get ready quickly to watch the math class and “catch the momentum”.

After finishing watch the classes, I took the opportunity to play too, I confess that I was not very excited about playing chess today, but I had to study at least a little. Today, there was no livestream from the guy I like to watch, cause it's his day off, however, tomorrow there is the big Titled Tuesday (TT) tournament that I like to watch every Tuesday.

Around 4 pm, after I straightened some things from home, I had to go to the dentist, I tried using oxygenated water before I went, but ... honestly it was not a good feeling despite the good cleanliness. Soon I went out to my appointment, always trying to be safe from this disease, I hardly even go out. One thing I saw was the population, even with so many warnings, deaths and “screams of life”, certainly there were at least 1000 individuals in the place, although they wore a mask, the disease does not attack you, you are the one who causes it. Why are people so crazy? It's not only governments who make war. No, the common man is guilty too!.

Anyway, I returned home, played with my dog a little, did the chores and went to bath, sometimes it is boring but it is important to reinforce these habits even more in the pandemic. A simple day, but I enjoyed seeing the blue sky in the afternoon, a light of hope.

Good night!

Luciano Prestes Junior

Monday, 29 July 2020

Dear diary,

It is strange to write a diary. Of course, I wrote things before, but who will be interested in the thoughts of a fourteen-year-old student?

Saturday was another normal day, like any other day in my life, I woke up early at six o'clock; I went to take a shower and play video games until I started the video lessons.

After taking the video lessons I went to have lunch, my maid's food was very good, after lunch I got ready and went to my internship. My internship is in a construction company, I got the internship through a friend of my father who saw a talent in me for this type of thing and there I work until 6 p.m.

When I got home, I took another shower and drank coffee. Later on I spent the whole night playing video games and I repeat this every day, except on weekends.

It's really very strange to write a diary.

Luis Gustavo Boratto de Oliveira



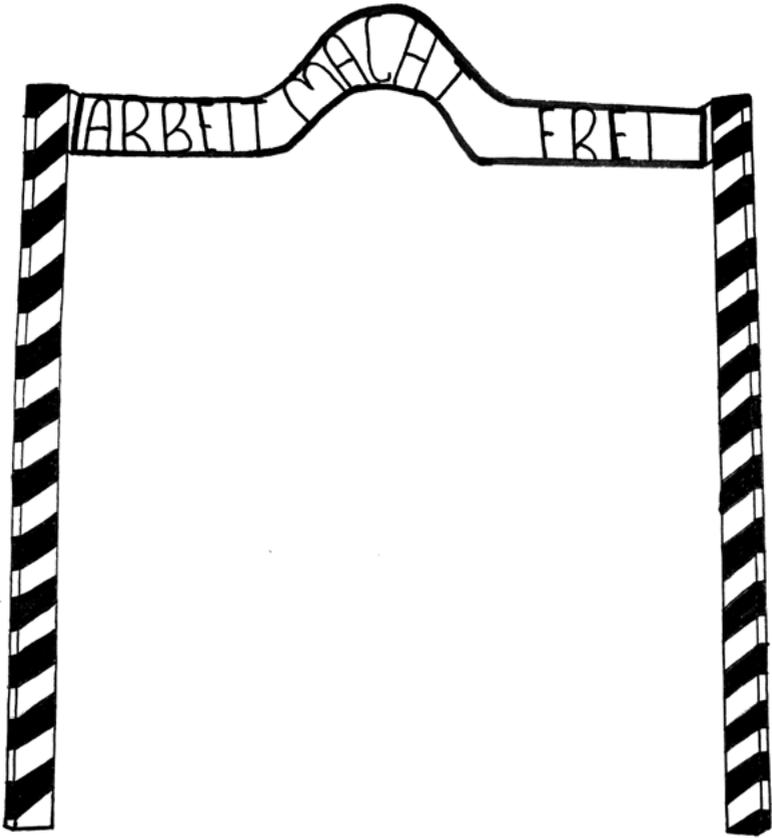
Monday, 22 June 2020

Dear diary,

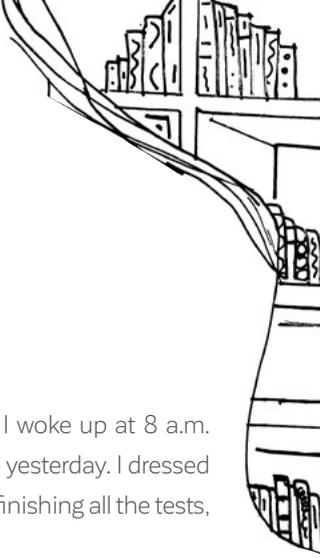
Today I woke up at 5 am, I was very tired because I slept very badly, tidied my room and went to eat. After eating I worked in the computer until the time of my online classes, in the middle of the class I was thinking how everything suddenly has changed people have no idea how it has changed until the change has already happened. After "school" I left home with mask to go to the dentist, when I got there, I had to pass the alcohol gel, everyone in the room was wearing a mask, the only time I took it off was to fix my braces.

Right when I got home, I went to use my computer again, because I had nothing to do, I spent the whole afternoon, playing games editing and watching videos. I confess I was happy at the beginning of the quarantine, but now I just want to be able to play a little football with some friends without worrying about a Chinese virus. Unfortunately this is our reality, what we can do for now, is not worsen the contamination.

Luiz Antonio Venancio Junior



Iza Gray



— Saturday, 06 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Today is one more ordinary Saturday during this quarantine. I woke up at 8 a.m. because I had tests to do, I was a little tired because I slept late yesterday. I dressed up my uniform, and prepared my bedroom to do the test. After finishing all the tests, I went downstairs to give food to my dogs.

Then, I helped my mother with the lunch, prepared the table, and sit to eat with my family.

I had lunch, cleaned the kitchen and I took a shower. I was thinking about Anne's diary when she said, "We haven't got a bathroom, so we all take our water away to wash in different places!" I have water, a bathroom, food, and a hot place to stay comfortable, she didn't have any of those things, and had to stay quiet because a word could take her to death. That is horrible, and I can't compare my days to hers. I have money and technology and everything I need to pass through the quarantine. It is totally different from the life she lived in the annex.

The rest of my day was just playing on the computer, chatting online with my friends, having dinner with my family, helping my mother with the house works, and doing some works from school.

Manuela Celano Menezes de Almeida

— Tuesday, 22 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

I'm in another day of quarantine and I don't think I can take this anymore. First of all, I'm the same since the beginning of this. I don't miss going out or seeing my friends. I'm having time for myself, taking care of me. Is this strange?

But what is making me really sad and nervous (there was a night that I felt short of breath) that's because I don't know what I want to be in the future. I've decided that I want to live a different kind of life, not like other girls, and that I won't be an ordinary housewife. I need and want to do something big, but I'm not smart enough and everything is difficult.

In the beginning of the year I thought like: "Ok, everything is easy, I always study and get good grades, I'll rock in high school", but now I'm afraid and scared even of English (that had never happened). My older friends say: "High school will kill you, it's really hard". Let me say something, I think they're telling the truth.

I am afraid about flunking in high school or something like that. I cry everyday because of this, and what kills me is that I can't talk to someone. Not my parents or my sister, even my friends. I have to keep this secrets and feelings for me.

Maria Augusta Gomes Nadal





Monday, 10 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I woke up and went to class, which was incredibly boring. I hate that, waking up and can't leave my house, studying at home is boring and stressful, because I don't learn anything. I think no one can stand being at home anymore, going to school in the morning is unpleasant, but it's also cooler, because you interact more with the teachers and have your friends to talk to.

In the afternoon I had gym, and practiced volleyball with my father and my brother, after I studied for an exam that I will have this at week. During the night I was having dinner with my parents, and we talked about going to school and college, about the future too. There's a phrase from Anne Frank's book that talks a lot about what I think for the future that says: "Parents can only give good advice or put them on the right paths, but the final forming of a person's character lies in their own hands." and I think that this is a phrase that sums up my thoughts.

I think my future is in my hands, I have to dedicate myself to my studies, so that in the future I have everything I ever wanted, without needing my parents to make my dreams come true. They helped me and will always help me if I need to, but I really wanted to be independent and not need to ask them for help.

Maria Joana Bandil de Oliveira

Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

It is the third month of my quarantine, I decided to write a diary! I don't have many friends... So this diary can be my new friend. Let's start with the story of my life.

My parents got married when my mom was 20 and my dad was 30 in 2000, when that happened they were already pregnant with my older sister: Amanda.

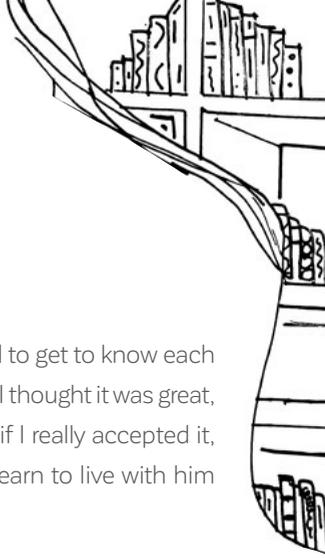
In 2006 I arrived in the world! My parents did everything to make me have a peaceful, light and " perfect " childhood. In 2009, fights became more frequent.

Until one day, tired, my mother told me she asked God for a "light" and a week later she discovered the pregnancy of my younger sister: Flávia.

Since her birth in 2011, the fights have intensified, until one day my mom and dad were tired of themselves and went to get " help " ... They didn't want to break up because of us, but we couldn't stand the environment we were living in anymore (there were fights and more fights, they didn't stop at home, and for three children it was exhausting...)

In 2016 my mother met my stepfather (in 2019 they got married), who opened her eyes to see that she was not only a mother, she was a woman and also was alive,





she made mistakes and could redeem herself. So they started to get to know each other better, and what was a friendship, became more ... At first I thought it was great, but soon this idea was intriguing me and I started to wonder if I really accepted it, that's when I stopped finding the maximum to respect and learn to live with him and his children: Gabriel and Rafael.

At the beginning of the separation I did not like going to my father's house, not for him, but for the environment that was full of good and bad childhood memories ... They fought a lot after the separation and I remember that at the time money was short... I got used to the idea of them separated, what can I say and that way I can enjoy their company without the fights that were before ... and because they wanted the best for me, my parents put me at Sepam. So what does this have to do with quarantine? It has because I am making the most of my studies to work as a police delegate or police station holder and not be financially or emotionally dependent on anyone!

Bye bye, my sweet diary.

Mariana Bastos Almeida

Wednesday, 8 July 2020

Dear diary,

Today I didn't stay in lockdown, because soon after I watched the online classes my father called me to help him carry some things at his work, in other words, I spent the whole afternoon away from home, but almost all the time I used a mask, which sucks, but it is for our protection.

"A hiding-place — where shall we hide? In the city? In the country? When, where, how ...?" this is the reaction of Anne Frank to know that they would have to hide, it made me think about our situation, the quarantine, which is totally different from what they went through, I have two reasons to explain this: one is that there weren't all this entertainment inside the house we have today and they couldn't make too much noise, and also the availability of food wasn't so great, it makes me astonished to see a lot of people who have plenty of food and keep complaining. I'm also sad for people who are in need.

Mateus Baptista Pizyblski



Thursday, 01 October 2020

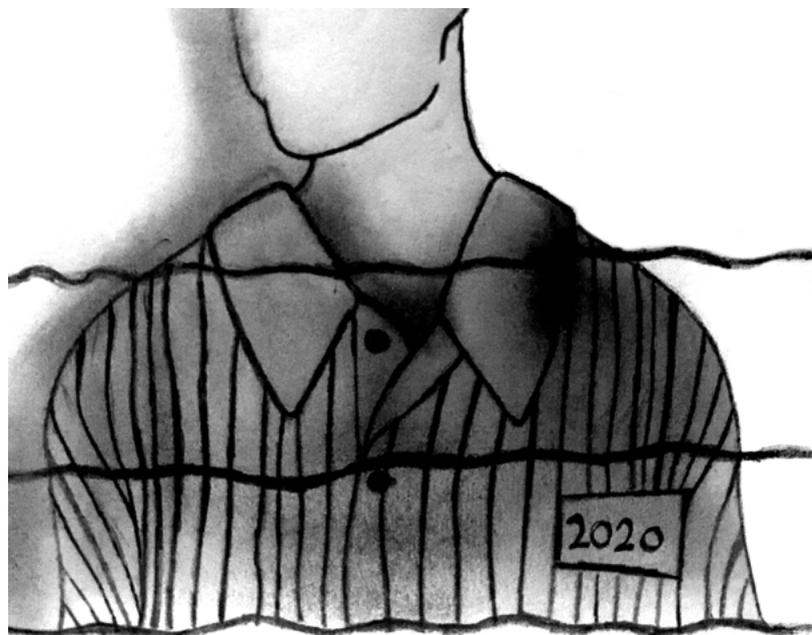
Dear diary,

On this day I woke up very early as usual, I got up I went to have breakfast and get ready for my online test due the quarantined caused by the pandemic of Corona virus, I had three tests, chemistry, Spanish and physical education.

I spent the whole morning doing the tests because it took me a long time to finish the chemistry test; it is a very difficult subject. After completing all the tests, I had lunch with my family; at the table my stepmother said that the hospitals are full because of the Corona virus.

After lunch I went to my room to play video games, suddenly mu friends called me to play a soccer match, so I got ready, slowed something and there I went. After a long time playing I was feeling dizzy and I was not feeling very well, I decided to drink water and sit for a while to feel better, after a few minutes I was feeling well so I decided to go back and play some more, we stayed there until dusk and I went home for dinner with my family. I have to go to sleep early now because tomorrow I have two more tests.

Matheus Augusto Roncada Becker



beatriz namur

Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

It's a beautiful day outside, nice and hot. We can still enjoy it...

It was just one more day at quarantine, I was waking up to be ready for the classes at 8 o'clock, I got ready and started watching my classes, they ended at 11:50.

When my classes ended I just turned on my video game and played until 1:30 p.m. It was the time for me to have lunch and then I did my homework and studied for my test until 5pm.

After that, I just took a break and rested a little bit, at 6 o'clock I went to my backyard to play soccer with my dad and went home at 7 pm to take a bath and have dinner, after, I watched some episodes from a series, but I wasn't sleepy so I just stayed watching TV.

I watched TV until midnight and then I just played some video games with my dad and got ready to sleep. That's how almost all of my days are going at this quarantine.

Matheus Estevão Andreatta Oliveira

— Saturday, 20 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Everyday is harder than yesterday, we thought quarantine wouldn't last much, but now we're already in the third month of it.

Everyone is fighting and I'm sick of people telling me what to do. The worst part is that my school decided to make some online classes that are not good for me! It's harder to learn and to pay attention, the content is superficial, it's like: Corona it's not killing just people, but our relationships too.

I keep being positive saying things like: "Oh, we'll be alright" and "at least we are together", but the truth is that when you spend three months stuck at home with someone, you start thinking that he/she isn't as great as you thought.

My grandma is very sick, she has something in her leg that can't make her walk, and as always I'm the one that take care of her (couldn't expect less).

Am I being selfish and ignorant to feel tired of this? My medicine is not making much work anymore and this is making me freak out, how can I be calm without my anti-depressives?

Well, I hope you can understand me, because no one else can.

Attentively, Matheus.

Matheus Menezes Garcia de Barros Cordeiro



Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I woke up with headache, but I needed to go to class so I ignored it, class was boring as always, the teachers talked a little about the test that we had, it let me nervous, like always, it seems that my anxiety it's getting even worst in this quarantine, I hate it, all the feelings and emotions are all floating around, it's terrible, I keep getting mad with my sister, she is so stubborn.

In the afternoon I had my high school class, Mr. Hamberland was talking about the test we will have next week, which I am nervous about, I hate doing tests, I don't mind answering questions speaking, but when it is a paper it seems to change the things completely, it is strange but it's true.

"I know exactly how I'd like to be. I'm only like that for myself", Anne Frank said that, it stayed in my mind, she believed and knew exactly how she got to still think in such things, I think it was in what she kept her hope, and it was her dream, be herself, and she had dreams even in such a terrible time, and now here I am, having another mental breakdown, not knowing if I still have hope in myself, I love to write, I used to write just to myself, but my inspiration is just off, which is ironic, and like always I am just doing a fuss, Anne passed through so much stuff and I am comparing our lives, you are great in saying the wrong thing Nathália. Life can be funny but at the same time, terrifying, I don't know, it is just confusing.

Nathália Stüpp

Wednesday, 08 August 2020

Dear diary,

Today I woke up early at six o'clock, it was my birthday. My mom prepared a coffee and bread for me, I watched my classes and after I went to my uncle home, I was thinking that my birthday would be like an ordinary day, I was turning 14 years old. In the evening, when I got home, I was received with a surprise party that my uncle and my mom had prepared. My aunt took the cake inside when I was out and my grandma made the food. As a present, my uncle gave me some money to spend after the party, I spent my money in a cellphone game that I play everyday. So that was my day, in the end, I think we can get surprysily easier than I was thinking but now will be harder to surprise me again, because I'm now looking what my mom will do in my next birthday.

Pedro Henrique de Oliveira



Thursday, 18 June 2020

Dear diary,

My name is Pedro Henrique de Souza, I'm 13 years old, and we are living in a pandemic time. It all started in China, at the turn of the year 2020. A virus spread to the whole world in a short time, which made everyone concerned. We have been in quarantine and social isolation for about 3 months now, some people already want this to end soon and say things like: "Let me out! I want to go into the fresh air", but we need to stay calm, as this can last until September, or longer.

My day started like almost every day in quarantine, it took me a while until I was able to wake up to participate the online class, I got up, I looked at what time it was, and I ended up missing the first class, so I went to brush my teeth, got my water bottle, had a coffee and turn on my computer, so I attended classes and listened to some music during the breaks.

For lunch I ate the lunch box that my father brought from a restaurant in front of where he works, I ate the food, ate a dessert, washed the dishes and went back to my room. I spent the entire afternoon playing and then did my homework, had breakfast in the afternoon, studied and reflected with my friends on call about everything that is happening, and how we want everything to return as it was before this virus.

After that I ate some more, brushed my teeth, lay on the bed, watched video and slept.

Pedro Henrique de Souza

Monday, 29 June 2020

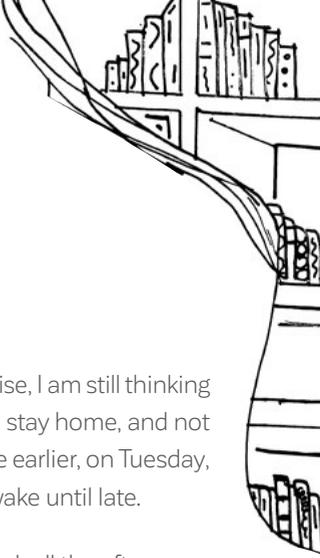
Dear diary,

Today I woke up at 6:45 am and stayed in bed for a moment, just after 7, I went to say good morning to mom and dad and I joined them to drink some coffee. After having breakfast, I was playing on my computer until midday, so I went to my grandma to have lunch, there was a delicious barbecue that my grandfather had prepared. After lunch my family and I got together and we watched a movie eating popcorn.

A little later in the afternoon, we all went to the farm, we rode horses until dusk and we all came back hungry. Then we kept the horses and went back to the headquarters for dinner, while my mother and my aunt were preparing dinner, me, my grandpa and my uncle played some poker games, it didn't take long, just until dinner was ready, so we ended up not finishing the game, even more so because my uncle was winning, so we kept all the cards and had a parmigiana. After dinner I waited for my family to pack things to go, when it was about 11 pm we left. At midnight we got home, so I took a shower and went to sleep.

Pedro Júlio Bernardi Fedrigo





Thursday, 23 march 2020

Dear diary,

Today officially started the quarantine, we were all took by surprise, I am still thinking if this is real, if this will arrive here, Ponta Grossa, but I prefer to stay home, and not take the risk to myself. Me and my family started the quarantine earlier, on Tuesday, and till now, all is different, I wake up when I want, and stay awake until late.

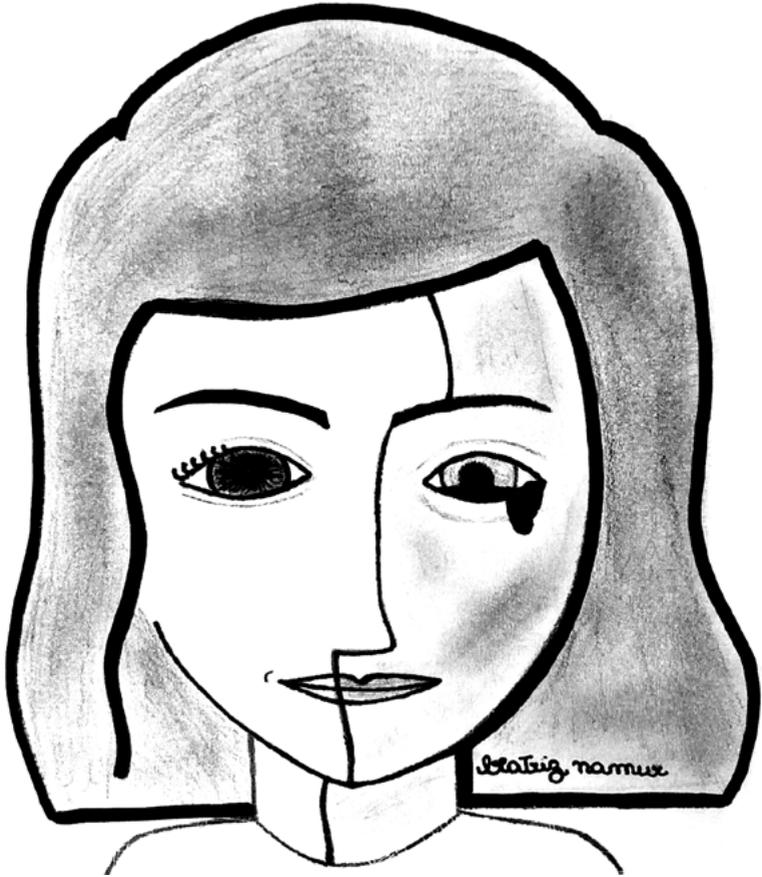
It's weird to have everyone in here, because my dad uses to work all the afternoon, and my sister is in school. We have lunch together, and talk more, I have all my time to videogames, playing with my friends makes it look less scary.

The lunch was good as always, my dad made for us some meat, with potatoes, beans and rice, we ate it and talked about that new phase that was the quarantine time. Particularly, I'm comfortable with it, because I never was a guy who goes out, unless to practice or play sports, with my friends. I am a home guy, not alone, but I prefer to be here playing video games.

Once I read a book called The Diary of Anne Frank, and I remember a phrase of it, that was, "it seems like years since Sunday morning", it makes me remember nowadays, the time look like has stopped, not being able to go outside is frustrating and soon I'll start to hate staying home.

Now I start to think when this will be over, but I guess it will end soon, it's not possible to this situation take more than some weeks, April, maybe the classes return, and we will can go out.

Pedro Miguel Canedo da Silva



Friday, 15 may 2020

Dear diary,

Today was my birthday and I think that wasn't so cool because I had classes and I wasn't with my friends, talking about a lot of things like we usually do, but we need to have another point of view that is not just a pessimist, so it was a good birthday because I had my parents with me for the first time in years.

In the morning I woke up and I set in my chair to watch some classes when my cell phone rang and I answered, there were my friends calling me to congratulate, it was a big surprise because I wasn't expecting it, I thought that it would be a normal day, it's a beautiful day outside, nice and hot, and in spite of everything they played some games with me, made some jokes, it was very cool.

In the afternoon I played some games with my friends and my cousin and talked with my family, I miss them a lot and it was very cool. At night my parents surprised me while I was talking with my friend, they made a cake, they called to my family to sing happy birthday and I was very happy, I felt welcomed.

Pedro Oliveira Billerbeck

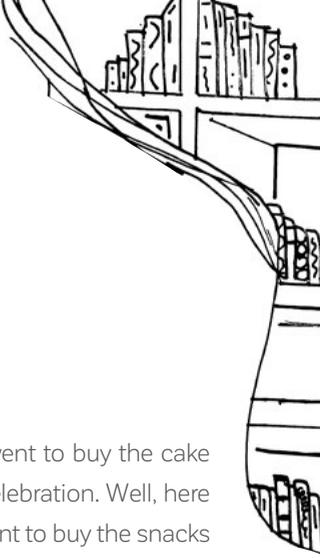
Tuesday, 14 May 2020

Dear diary,

Today I woke up early for the online classes, my whole family was still sleeping, but my father, who goes to work every morning, suddenly something unexpected happened, after school I had lunch, right after it I went to my room to play with my friends. At around 4 p.m. my mother called me to tell me a news story, I found out that my grandmother had cancer, when I found out I got in despair and cried for a long time, not knowing what to do. After a while I calmed myself down and above all I needed courage and continue. My dad didn't come back that day, he went to his dad's house and there he stayed, I don't know what happened, but I know it wasn't a good experience. I had dinner in my room alone. After dinner, I watched series on Netflix but now I need to sleep, it is later than usual but I need to wake up early again for class.

Rafael Garcia Nicolau





Wednesday, 4 April 2020

Dear diary,

Today is my brother's birthday. Even so, the pandemic, we went to buy the cake for a "party". I was excited because we were having a small celebration. Well, here in the family the congratulations are always at night, so we went to buy the snacks in the afternoon.

When we were leaving the market, an old lady dropped her coin purse, and we had to wait for her to pick up the coins, but as she looked tired, everyone in the queue helped her get the coins. And that reminds me in one sentence, "I still believe in human kindness", from Anne Frank.

During congratulations, we took photos, ate snacks, cake, more snacks, etc. This day was incredible, yet to end the day we went down to a football field and played to relax. With everyone tired, we still had to climb a slope to get to the house, which took about 20 minutes that looked like 2 hours. And that was my brother's birthday.

Rafael Moreira Martins

Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Everybody knows that it's not easy living in quarantine, I always enjoying staying at home just chilling and playing my games, but, at some point this starts to be boring and I would love to go outside and breathe some fresh air. However, today was a special day, finally I could get Platinum on Overwatch, I always knew that I was good and this just proved my abilities. Well, I think 300 hours plays worth for my resume of online games.

But not everything is a sea of roses, everyday I have to practice to get better and better in basketball and get in shape for the summer. It's not easy because I am always exhausted after it but it's the only way to keep getting better in a sport that I love playing. Our bodies are very stiff now, we stopped our exercise programme a long time ago it wouldn't be something easy.

Unhappily sometimes, I went to bed late and maybe losing some first classes, but no one is made of steel. In my tests last weekend I did fine, math was kind of tuff, but the others were easy and I could do with no problems. Well, that's my news for the day, it's not perfect, but I can handle.

Rafael Trentin Weigert



Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

No matter how long we stay in social isolation, I'm already losing track of time, it's been so long since I left the my house, but Monica's noodles are running out and soon we'll have to risk our lives to go out and buy more instant food, but we are still alive, and most of the time the food tastes good.

I never thought I would say that, but I miss the school and the people, I'm starting to freak out wondering if this is going to be over soon. What distracts me a bit is the connection with my friends, social networks and YouTube that are helping a lot, if it weren't for these apps I would have freaked out on the 2nd day of quarantine.

Every day of this quarantine I lose some sense, most days I get very sad thinking when this is all going to end, I'm going crazy living for 3 months in this situation. Today I got awake until 3:00 a.m. wondering how the world will be after all this. Yesterday I had to leave the isolation to go to the market, when I got there, there was a huge queue to get inside, and a huge queue to pay for things.

Renan Antonio Naumann

— Saturday, 27 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

On Saturday 27, I woke up at 8:00 am to do my online tests, and after that, I wanted to go out and meet my friends but then I remembered that I couldn't, we were not allowed to leave our home, for our security. Me and my parents had lunch at home. I spent my whole day in my house, talking with my friends by call, playing with my dogs, watching videos and series and sleeping. At night we decided to leave home, but we only stayed at the car, we got fast food in the drive-thru. When I arrived home, I went to my bedroom and I started to see movies and videos, to spend my time.

After a while I turned the TV on, and I saw that in my city and in my country the coronavirus cases were increasing very fast, Brazil is turning the country with most coronavirus cases, a lot of deaths. We needed to increase our isolation/quarantine because the corona is out of control. No one can stand staying home anymore, we all have different moods, up and down, and my mood is sad, everyone is desperate to see family, friends and go back to schools and work.

Sabrina Ferreira Mialski



Tuesday, 07 June 2020

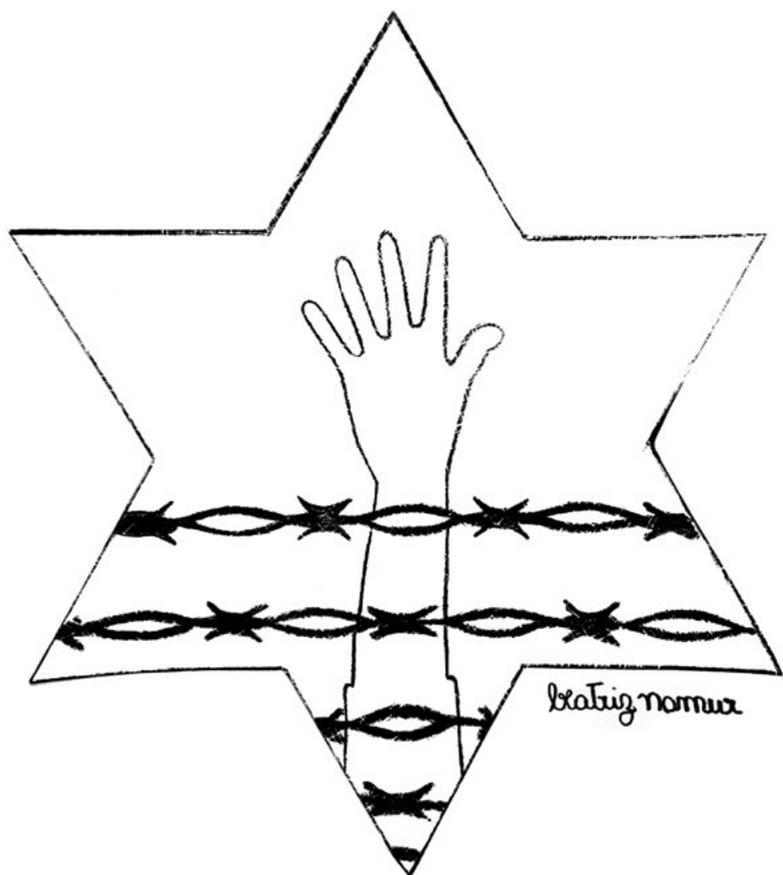
Dear diary,

My 2020, I would say it was the best, even with all of this happening, I started the year well. During the new year, I was at the beach with my cousins, brothers, parents and uncles, we were all great, until we had news of a possible 3rd World War, where the president of the United States would have been involved in a discussion with IRAN, thank goodness nothing happened, my mother even said a very nice phrase: "We have no idea how it has changed until the change has already happened" or something like that.

After that, a virus emerged; it arrived so quickly in Brazil and in the rest of the world. Why do Brazilians and all people have to die because the Chinese eat dogs? After a while we heard rumors that there were grasshoppers arriving in Paraná and in the south, what else is going to happen here?

As much as all of this happens, we are fine, we are "hidden" like Anne Frank behind a mask, where the virus cannot see us or contaminate us, it is during these hours that we begin to think and remember the phrases that are written in Anne Frank's book, for example: "Despite everything, I still believe in human kindness" or "...love is not something you can ask someone."

Sergio Cavalcante Prusnei



Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today was a day like all other in the quarantine, all days are the same: I wake up, watch the classes, do my homework, and talk with my friends, but, everything at a distance, that makes everything more agonizing and depress. I really can't take it anymore, I miss so much my friends and my family, I want so much to see them.

“Dussel brought news from outside, from that world that we abandoned it so long ago, the news are sad”, Anne said it and I think that it can be applied for what I am feeling right now, every day we are waiting for a good news, but, all of them are sad, we don't know when the things will be better.

The scientists are doing a very hard work to discover a vaccine against the covid-19, they are doing the things faster than normal, to everything goes back to as it was, and it is what everybody wants, we want travel, see our friends and family, go to school, but now it is impossible, my fear is that it will last longer than expected.

Valentina Copack Muniz

— Sunday, 28 June 2020 —

Dear diary,

Me and my family woke up in the morning to go cycling and pick up breakfast. After breakfast, a friend arrived to be with my mother and father. We went for a walk with them and the dogs, but all wearing a mask. We got home again and had lunch. I played video games with my friend and we watched TV.

In the afternoon my mom and dad watched TV, my friend rode a bike and I slept. At night my brother came to my house and we played cards. While we played cards my brother was doing barbecue. We ate, play a little more cards, talked a lot about the virus and laughed a lot playing cards.

At around 10 pm, my brother left, and my parents and I went to watch a movie called *Feel the Beat*. This movie was very funny and we had a good laugh. After the movie was over, I went up to watch videos on my cell phone and my parents were downstairs watching another movie. It's time to sleep, we showered, we got ready and went to sleep. And we have a very annoying neighborhood regarding noise and so we have to be very quiet at night.

Victor Severich



Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today I will tell you about my day. It started with a reinforced breakfast made by my grandma, after breakfast I attended classes online, my favorite was that of Miss Jaque, she prepared a great class, I love her, then I peeled a little and went to have lunch. Again it was made by my grandma and it was delicious, after that, I played League of Legends to train for the championship of teacher Marcos, that I have just lost him, but it's ok, the game was won in detail and now I'm going to have dinner and go to sleep.

More tomorrow.

Goodbye my dear diary.

Vinícius Pohl Natal

Monday, 29 June 2020

Dear diary,

Today was a boring day again. I woke up early, I hate Mondays. My classes ended at 11:50 a.m. then I had lunch and just spent the afternoon reading. I miss going out, I went to the supermarket today, thought was not what I meant. I miss going out with my friends, hearing their voices and their laughs. A voice inside me cries, 'Let me out! I want to go into the fresh air. I want to hear people laughing!'

Some days ago I talked with my friends through a video call, but it isn't the same thing as talking to them face to face. My birthday was last month and I couldn't even have a party, but my friends made a surprise for me. I miss them so much...

Something very scary happened a few days ago. I was sleeping in my aunt's house and my brother and my parents were at my house. When I woke up, my cousin said that my brother fell with his bike in the stands here in front of my house. Since our houses are close to each other, we ran there. When I arrived, my brother was lying on the floor, with a pool of blood that was coming out of his head. I was desperate and started to cry immediately. I stayed with him the whole time until the ambulance arrived. When it arrived, he didn't want to let go of my hand. I was desperate the rest of the day, I couldn't stop crying for an hour, but then I was calm because I knew he would be fine.

Vitória Hauagge



Friday, 20 June 2020

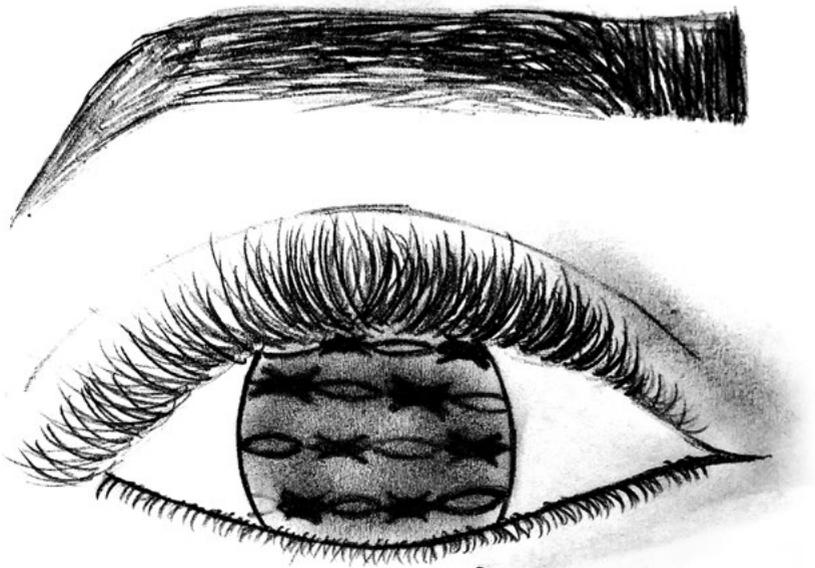
Dear diary,

On my first day of social isolation. I was already freaking. My entire family was inside the house. We couldn't do anything, because we weren't able to go outside. One day before (Thursday, 19 March), it was the last day of school but nobody showed up, everyone was (and still is) really afraid.

I stayed really sad in the first 2 weeks, I cried so much, because I was missing my routine, my friends and school... I talked a lot to my teacher, that is like a psychologist to me (I really don't know how she can talk with me without losing her mind and freaking out with me). She calmed me a lot, and told that this was going to pass. We all thought that this "quarantine", would be just 15 days. But, unfortunately, 3 months passed, and we are still there.

Everyone at school is waiting to hear what happens next, that is true, no one, in the beginning, knew what was going to happen to us, with our classes, our grades and tests... Weeks after, we received the news that we were going to have our online classes. Particularly, I don't like it, because I'm not understanding anything. But, what can we do, right?

Yasmin Reda



blatiz nomua

Sepam Literary Collections Project

The Sepam Literary Collections Project has been part of Sepam School Pedagogical Projects since 2017, aiming the stimulation of students to practice the writing, showing them that each one has his / her discursive ability and identity through written texts, and that we can not get caught up in the premises: "I do not know how to write" or "the teacher is the only reader of my text".

Being part of the discipline of Textual Production, this project permeates every year of Elementary II, with the procedural purpose of writing development.

We do not seek perfect materials, but texts with the peculiarities of our writers students, as well as the exposure of the world's knowledge and the experiences of each one of them.

The Project itself envisions giving wings to words woven in the classroom, invading other spaces and enchanting unknown readers.

