

1/25/2021

Relief. I simply feel relief. We've gone almost a whole week without me wanting to bury my head in the sand due to the white house. My social media feed is finally going back to normal. Kinda. Slowly. The wait for my turn to get the COVID vaccine is agonizing. It makes sense to set it up the way they did. I mean, the oldest are the most vulnerable, but it does mean I have many, many more months ahead before my husband and I regain date night. But at least things will be settled soon enough so that we can have EvilleCon in 2022. It sucks that we've had to cancel the last 2 years. 2020 was supposed to be our 10-year anniversary of the con. I miss my volunteers. I miss seeing everyone's excitement and their costumes. Honestly, I miss my family the most. I've limited my contact with people like we're supposed to. And since I live over an hour away from them, it seemed best. Especially with Dad's cancer. At least the in-laws have been able to take the Tiny once a month, otherwise I might have gone insane. Especially when I was working from home. If it wasn't for my friends and I playing D&D and such over Discord, I would feel terribly lonely. I miss having them all over. It's easier to play when you have 5 sets of eyes keeping track of the child.

I miss normal.