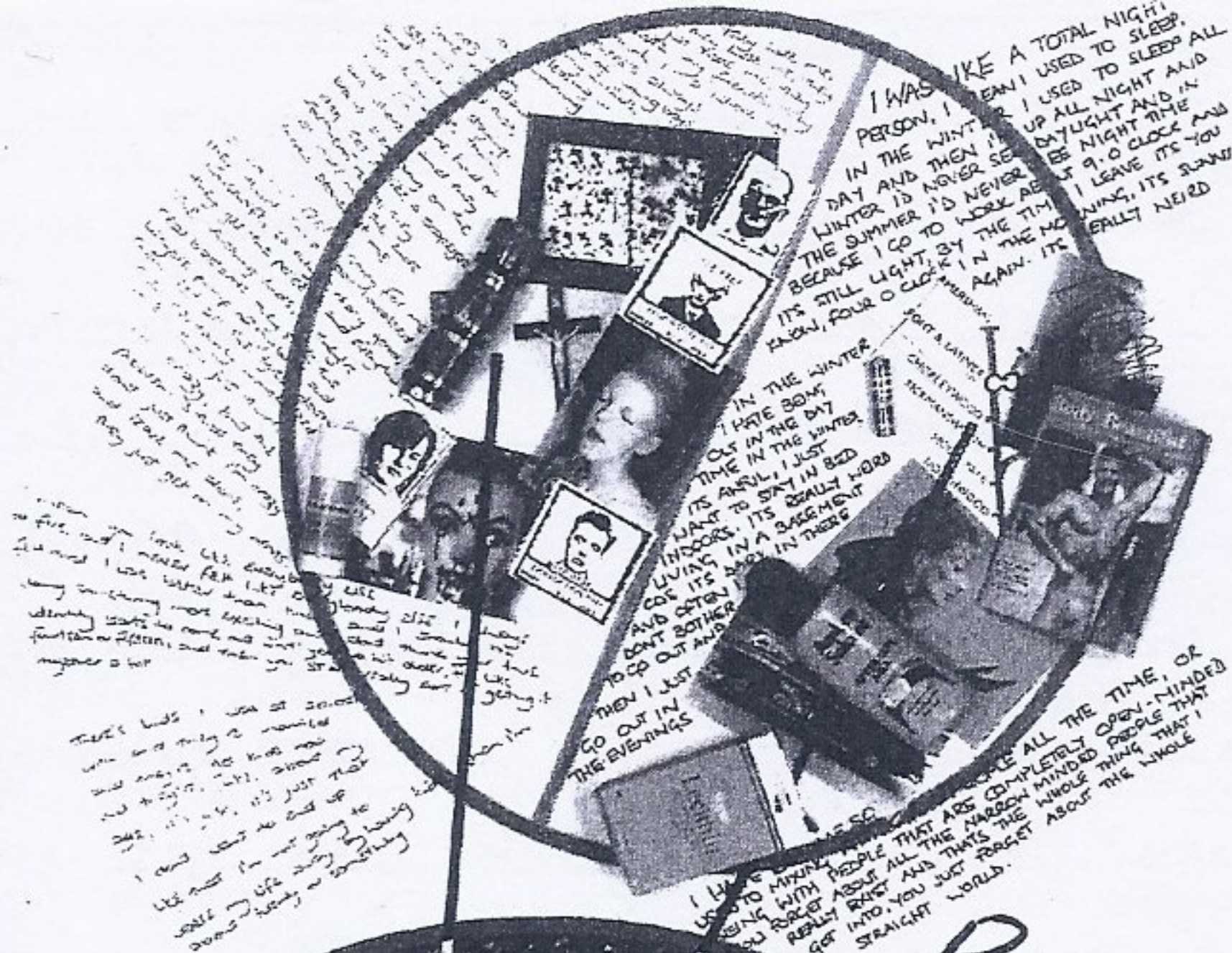




2020 is starting to feel like a bad dream that I can't wake up from.

Between the bush fires and the floods and now the corona virus, it's been a seriously intense time. Plus all of my job worries on top of that! And as a casual retail worker whose company is currently in voluntary administration things don't exactly look bright. I'm still on hold with the new role that I got, though they also announced voluntary administration, so I'm not holding my breath. So this has made the murky in-between area that I'm in even more murky. Strangely enough I've just stopped feeling panicked about it and just keep telling myself to take it day by day. There's just too much that's out of my control at the

moment, so things don't even feel worth worrying about. I don't think anyone can predict what the next week or month is going to look like. I do have a little bit of guilt going to work because we're all meant to be "social distancing" right now, but ultimately it comes down to the fact that I won't get paid if I don't go to work and if I stop going to work I'll lose my job. So I guess this is the risk I'm taking right now. Funny how there seems to be criticism directed at people who continue to go to work but not at the customers who keep shopping for non-essentials. I keep telling myself that what I really need to do is take a break from social media

because it's really become such a shit show. Suddenly everyone is a health expert or feel like they need to deliver some passive aggressive message about something. I'm not getting anything from it. I was doing so well, for ages I had the app timer limit on my phone for social media set for one hour and after I had used up one hour between facebook, instagram, and twitter those apps would freeze and come up with a message saying I'd reached the time limit, but after I hit the button one time and hit "ignore" it then became so easy to ignore that limit on a regular basis. But I can tell it's just feeding my anxiety and that's so useless because it's mostly informed sources and fear-mongering.

Other end of that now, or maybe an just a bit fed up with not feeling on top of things (brought on by an upcoming house inspection where I realised I'd left so much cleaning to the day prior). So I ran around wildly yesterday catching up on chores and errands, ~~to do~~ debating whether it was better to just get everything done in one hit to limit the amount of days I have to go out, or whether it's better to do everything in small bursts. I suppose there's really no right or wrong way to do these things, aside from obviously not doing them unless I really have to. Unfortunately one of those things was going to a smash repair place to get a quote on fixing my car because someone backed into me when I was parked at the shop.

Plus it's not productive and surely I can be using that time in a much more positive way. I feel like almost anything would be more positive than sitting and scrolling on my phone right now. I had been doing pretty well. I was reading a lot, I had even started watching movies regularly (I don't watch a lot of movies, I'd be lucky to watch one every 2 months normally, ~~but~~ but last week I watched 3 in one week!) and I had some zine ideas that I started to map out. But then I got tired. Whenever I get that deep sense of fatigue there's not much I can do besides watch re-runs and scroll on my phone. All of my good habits and routines fall apart, time seems to just stop. I feel like I'm coming out of the

and didn't leave a note. My car is still running, but my rear headlight is damaged and have a pretty decent gash in the bumper. So that's \$650 I don't really have to spend but here we are. It will be interesting navigating Toowoomba without a car, since public transport is... worse than sub-par here. But I'm sure I'll work it out. Hopefully my car will only be in the shop for a week. And I think it will be an interesting experiment to challenge my reliance on it. It's funny, I didn't even cry when I saw that it had happened. Not so long ago I would have had a full breakdown. I just feel so ^{sensitised} ~~sensitive~~ to everything right now. I don't know if that's a good thing or a bad thing though.

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