

Cages XIII.

These days are complicated, chaotic and scary for the majority of people.

A huge economic crisis is around the corner. Thirty million people have lost their jobs only in the US. Here in the Czech Republic there are also more and more unemployed people, small companies are shutting down. But our government is still supporting Chinese firms instead of the local ones.

Mixed messages and very different information is coming from our ministries of health, education, finances and from the prime minister. It is as though they are not discussing anything with each other, and just blurting out anything that comes to their mind.



There is also of course a lot of boasting going on among the members of our government. Things like "We saved thousands of dead people...", can be heard on TV.

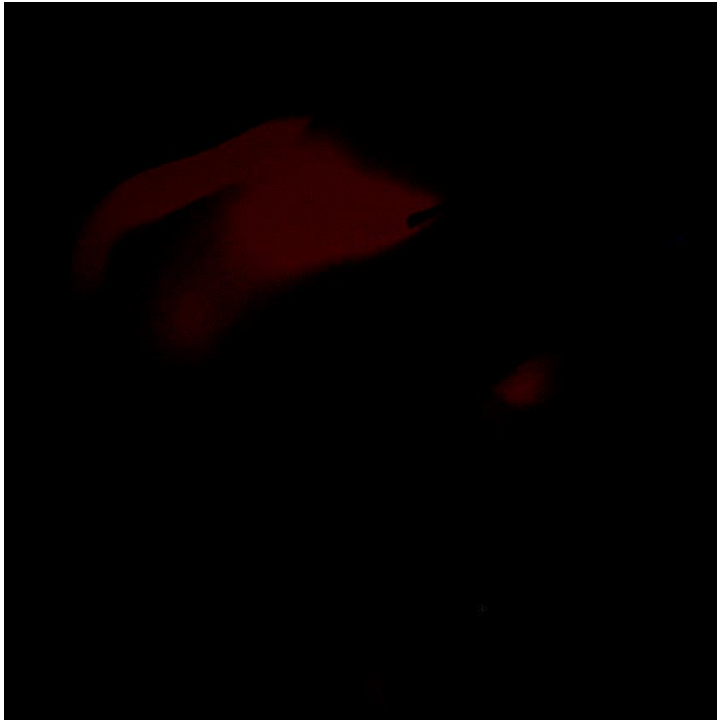
Last week the Prague city court cancelled anticoronavirus restrictions (free movement...).

That shows how dangerous it is to have the people we have in our government... We are not able to prove that they were aware of going against the law, but isn't this all how it starts? I mean the road to ending up like Hungary, for example.

And at this point I cannot do anything whatsoever about it.

That makes me feel caged, trapped...

AJK



Do you ever feel trapped? Just like the light coming from the lamp that's covered by a hand in that picture? Do you feel like you want to escape the cage but never really quite manage to? That's how I feel sometimes when I try to run from my headspace. Just like the light that's put under cover of the hand and held hostage under the pressure of the palm.

Sometimes I feel like I'm being held hostage in my own head without seemingly any chance of escaping that space. Sometimes it seems to me like there is too much pressure holding me down that I simply cannot overcome, overpower and escape. Sometimes it seems hopeless, like I am supposed to just roam the space I had created for myself, dark, crushing and suffocating.

However as seen in the picture, even though the palm has absolutely covered the light bulb, there is still light shining through it. Still lighting the room showing what is the palm made of, blood veins and flesh. You can see what exactly is holding it under. Just like in that picture, you can take a step back, stop everything for a moment, breathe slowly. Focus on what are your walls caging you in your head made out of, shine through them. Shine through them to get to know them and by doing that, overcome them. It may be slow. It may be painful. Some days it may seem impossible to do. But just like the light in that picture, you cannot be completely held in your cage, if you do not let it consume you completely.

VM

Behind the gate



Our shops are closed as well as our cultural centres, restaurants. We have to spend our time at home. I want to go outside and enjoy things, which I was enjoying before the quarantine. We can only look out through the window and look forward to better tomorrow. I hope, that soon everything will be like before and the gate to our beautiful world will be open again. IP

One of my struggles during this time. By the time you gave us the task describe a cage themed picture, I was somewhere in the woods with some friends, camping, resting and enjoying the nature. So, sorry I didn't do that.

Instead, I wanted to tell you something about this Netflix series mania. I am kind of ashamed of myself for that but hey, first step to stop the addiction is to realize you are going through one. I am pretty sure I am not the only one having this sort of trouble now (considering the quarantine or not). As any other kind of addiction, it is easy. It is not to fight it. I feel really embarrassed to admit this, but most of the time, when I have no one to talk to, no one to meet or nothing to do, I just watch some stupid Netflix TV show. Although I must say, I am still doing all my duties and I usually cook, clean or work out while watching Teen wolf or Vampire diaries. I know, excuses.

That's one of the many reasons I am actually looking forward to going to school again. As I can remember, when going to school, gives you the magnitude (order) and then there is not much time left for you to ask yourself "What do I do now?". When writing this I feel like a little kid. I mean, isn't this suppose to get easier, when you age? All these will weaknesses. Of course, I am still a teenager, but.

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