

Day 1

1/30/23

It has been almost an entire week since I lost my debit card. I technically found out I didn't have it anymore on the 24th of January but it may have been lost since a day before. I have been living off of mostly Spam and tuna since then but I have been also selling a few things to make sure my dog has better sustenance. I have told my ~~parents~~ but none of them have known how to sort this and I fear telling my parents or siblings will overwhelm them in unnecessary manners. I have begun these logs today. Just yesterday I began feeling these dizzy spells, most likely due to the expired Almond milk (though I hope it's not malnutrition). Today I will sell more things and continue practicing my old piano muscles in hopes that they will help me make enough to make it through the week tomorrow. Wish me luck.

Day 2

1/31/23

Bad news is I only think I can
sell books & foreign currency,
still suck at piano and will probably
make two peanuts at most, and
I guess I ran out of clean drinkable
water. Good news is my
came twice the other day and
there may be hope today in terms
of a chicken shop connected to my
house. Yesterday I was able to get
some named noodles for lunch and
I'm going to try and see if I
can sell some papayas for
I'm only up 45 pesos today and
I don't want to count the extra 40
I found (mainly because they're
antique), but a lady is supposed to
get here at 2 pm for something
concerning chicken. Afterwards I'm debating
whether rationing the 45 pesos for coffee
or alternate forms of sustenance. I
think I'll get a simple espresso
and see if I can work up the
courage to either sell things to
and/or play the songs I know outside.

Day 3

2/1/23

More good news & bad news. Good news is I made at most 140 pesos yesterday selling coins, books, and a Papaya to near the store. I also managed to start playing piano near yesterday & made myself an omelette today. Bad news is I'm running out of books, my income is way as well as I expected and I had to throw out some expired almondmilk (as well as the fact today is the first day of the month when my coffee expires). Also my Aunts were supposed to meet someone yesterday yet that person apparently bailed out.

I've just been carrying on despite the times changing radically. Some people have it better than others, but in reality this is only a variant of the worst I've been through. Likewise I'm going to keep at it either way. I'd be lying if I said it was always easy and am finding more than one way to get there anyway. I'll get there soon enough, little by little.

Day 4

2/2/2023

There's some semblance of hope yet. My [redacted] said he would arrive today yesterday, as well as the fact I managed to make 200 in pesos selling books, papayas, and two quarters. Not to mention I was able to buy bananas, milk and bread as well as more of [redacted] chicken, but best of all is that I am $3/4$ th done with my painting. If I continue now then I will most likely be able to finish it by today.

It has been almost ten whole days since I lost my debit card, but I could be doing worse so far. Yes, yesterday was not a very easy day (it didn't help that I still got nothing for playing the piano on the streets) but these past few days have aided me in putting things into perspective.

I suppose Neil Gaiman's words of encouragement in 2012 gave me some kind of boost. I still hope things get better for not only me but everyone else here (my [redacted] haven't exactly been having the best luck ever either, & this old man I hadn't seen since 2020 greeted me and is selling rugs from what I can tell). Hopefully, & with work they will.

Day 5

2/3/2023

Good news and bad news. Good news is that I technically did hear my ~~car~~ get here yesterday night, as did my ~~car~~ and I finally finished a painting I had been working very hard on since the start of January. Bad news is I didn't exactly talk with my ~~car~~ and I'm left with a minor migraine from overworking last night. I'm just convinced that there's an epidemic of people flat out bailing out on what they claimed they were gonna do from the people my ~~car~~ agreed with to the cleaning lady to ~~my~~ ^(somebody) ~~my~~ ^(Gotta how much I instructed will hear) it's somewhat irritating. Living in Mexico has never been easy, no, it's just been hard for different reasons.

I suppose yesterday was really just a break of sorts, meaning I'll have to return to selling things today, not that I'm that surprised given how I prepped myself for a situation like this in advance. But like I said at least the bit with the painting is done. It's been quite some time since I put that much effort into something so I'm fairly relieved.

Day 6

2/4/2023

Everything appears to be heading back to normal. My ~~car~~ came by late on yesterday, as did my ~~car~~, and I'm working through a way to properly send my finished art piece.

There past few days have still been fairly insane, but I've still somehow managed to pull through. Hopefully it continues this streak. I may or may not continue to write here, but I'll see.

Day 7

2/9/2023

It's been good for the most part.

Obviously there are ups and downs, but
one learns to live with them in time.

Don't have much to say today but
who knows, right?

Getting there.



Day 8

2/6/2023

This is now some sort of Journal/diary. I guess I just keep thinking how far on my way to recovering from painting such a behemoth. I mean the hard part didn't start until the 27th of January (and boy did it last a week). But I still remain somewhat marked. Just the other day I noticed how I only tackle something like this once every 8 years, give or take. In November of 2006 I made a drawing of the Aztecs in High school. In December of 2014 I made a remake of a Christ print in college (which took a whopping 4 hours with ^{little} no sleep). Now I technically either finished this one or another piece that concide best with the January 2023 cycle (despite this one on February holding more similarity effortwise). So yeah, it was quite the task.

Day 9

2/7/2023

It took me until now, but I finally managed to ship my paintings properly. Maybe now I can move on from it. I'd be lying if I said I was the same after I finished it. But I'm definitely going to work on simpler projects from now on.

Day 10

2/8/2023

On one hand the internet is down.
On the other hand I have 295
pesos saved up, I got my ~~car~~ a
hat, and I filmed something else. Today
was not ~~too~~ counterproductive all things
considered. Cheers.

Day 11

2/9/2023

On one hand my [redacted] is not feeling well. On the other my painting finally made it to the US. In of course there's also the issue of the cable not working (even after I paid it) but it's not too bad. I also managed to obtain my IFE, miraculously enough (or sort of since I need to wait until the 17th of this month to gain it). That's about it, hope tomorrow's better, though.

Day 12

2/10/2023

I'm honestly uncertain how to feel about today. On one hand my aunt continues to move forward with her business, my part finally reached ~~the~~ (which they naturally loved) and I wrote another Horror film review which took me quite the amount of effort to pull off. On the other hand my ~~condition~~ condition remained the same (didn't get worse because it stopped for a bit or better because it also came back a bit stronger). Eitherway we'll hopefully pull through tomorrow. It has to improve somehow.