

# What is going on?

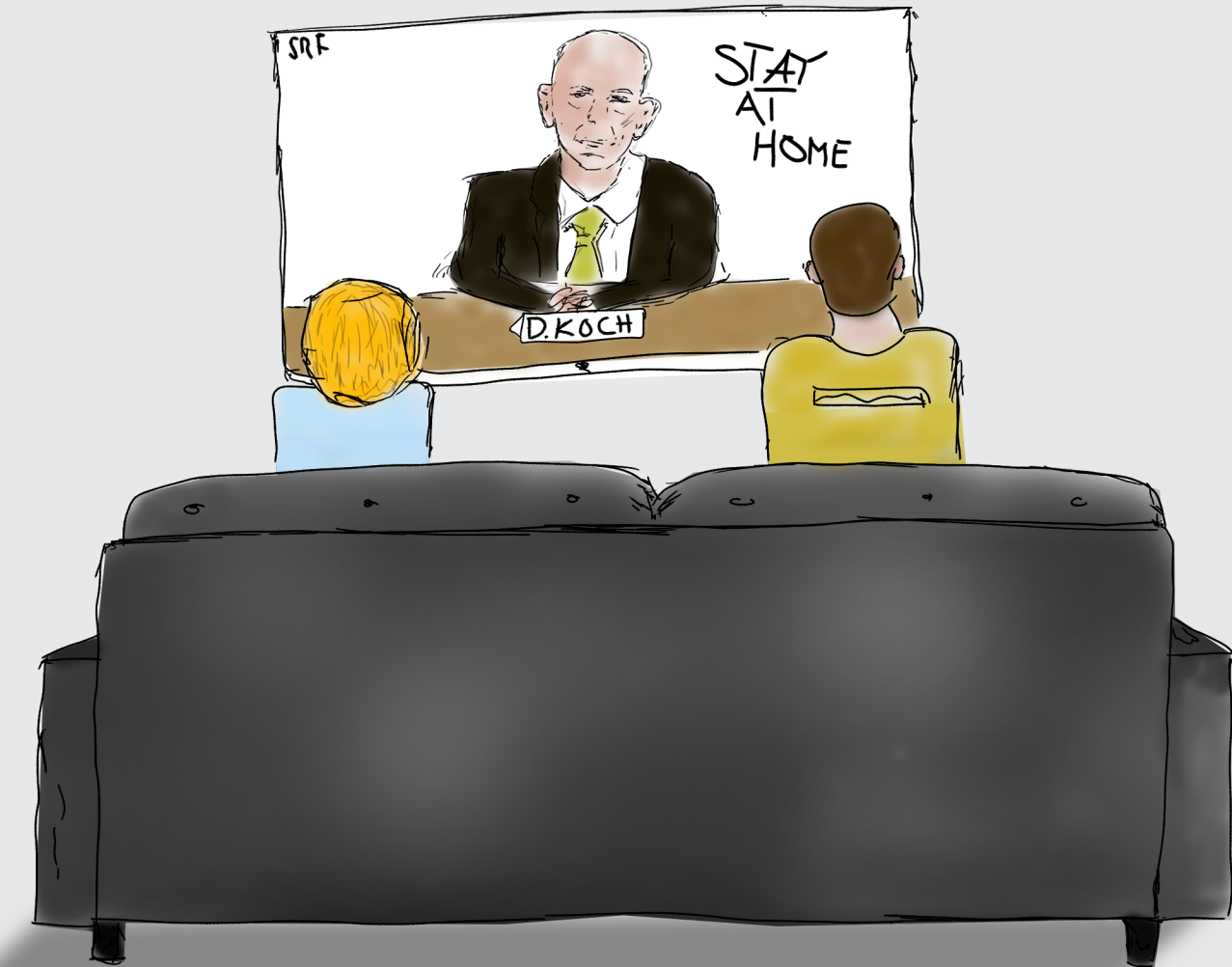
The Covid-19 Pandemic through the eyes  
of Lyna – a dog



I'm Lyna and the last few months were quite ***special***. A lot of things changed for me and for my family who lives with me and looks out for me. Firstly, my family suddenly wouldn't get up at the agreed time. I had to wait for my morning walk, even if I had to pee. My daily rhythm got slowly out of order and I had to adjust. Secondly, they wouldn't leave the house but more about this later.



And then there was this man, ***Koch my friends called him***. He was always at our home at the same time. Speaking to my friends a lot about things I couldn't understand. We sadly don't speak the same language. I think this man Koch is now a family member, even if he hasn't got in touch with me personally. He seems really busy, staying not for too long.





They don't like a lot of things that I used to do when they were away. The things I did before are all of a sudden forbidden. I'm quite confused. When they went outside, I had my space to chase the cats. This is impossible now, my friends always watch me and lecture me if I do. Even if the cat provokes me and I chase her I get a telling-off.

Before this time my friends would leave the house quite early. Now my friends are always home, they **won't leave the house.** When they were away I used to play with some shoes, now if I do this they get really angry. They take away the shoes and get angry with me.



And my second breakfast is cancelled too! The cat always spares some food for me, which I eat after my first breakfast. But this isn't possible anymore. They even moved the food so I can't reach it anymore.

Or an other example. If I want to take a nap on the cosiest place in the house, where they speak with Koch, they get angry and shout at me to get down. I always have to lay down on my designated space afterwards.





When we are walking they won't let me off the leash. And if I see my friend Mint we suddenly ***can't play together*** anymore.  
The humans speak together, but they don't go near each other. There is definitely something different than before, I don't know what, but I don't like it.



The biggest difference that I noticed is the smell. The smell in the park of other humans and dogs slowly ***disappeared***.  
And the smell of the things humans leave there has faded as well. There is mostly only the scent of squirrels left.





I feel that my friends are pretty uncomfortable when **we are near others**. Lately, they never talk to each other or meet with friends. If we go to the big building that smells nice, people stand far away from each other and they don't pet me anymore.



But sure it has some amazing benefits that my friends are always home. They give me way more attention – in the good way as well. For example, I get more cuddles and treats than before. So this change is **not all bad**.





FETCH  
THE BALL!

And the most important part, they have **more time** to play with me. Lately, they have taught me a lot of things. I think as a family we grew closer and spend more time together. This is the main thing I like the most about this time.



Some days ago I could finally play with Mint again on our daily walks. I can smell other dogs in the park. It seems times are changing again and I learned a lot about myself and my friends. When times change we have to adapt and we did.

**Together** there is always a way. What has stayed the same as in this curious times is that my friends stay at home. So I still have to dispense my second breakfast.



Hello  
old  
friend