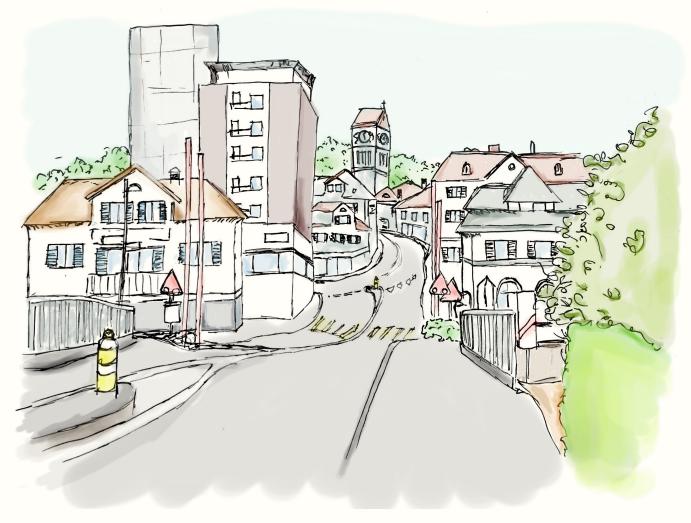


A VISUAL REPORTAGE BY SYRAH ZWEIFEL. UZNACH, 2020.

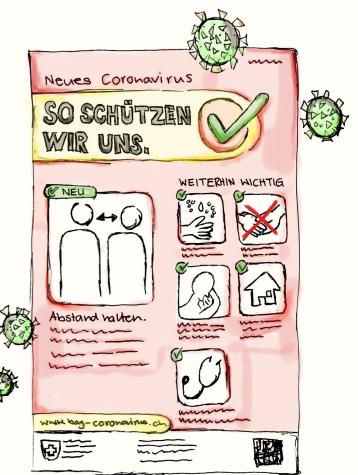


The corona virus started. It was everywhere, on TV, on posters, on the radio. You could feel how «normal» life changed.

Protect yourself and others.

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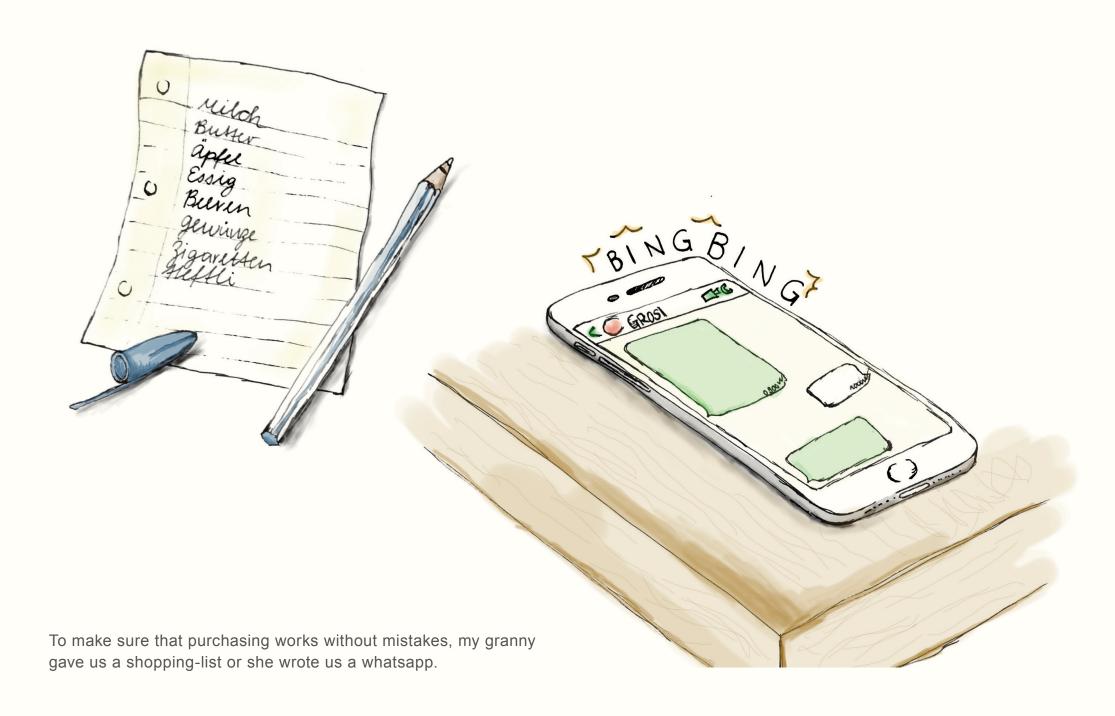
Keep distance ... Wash hands. Soak in a handkerchief or the crook of your arm. Shaking hands prohibited ... Stay at home ...



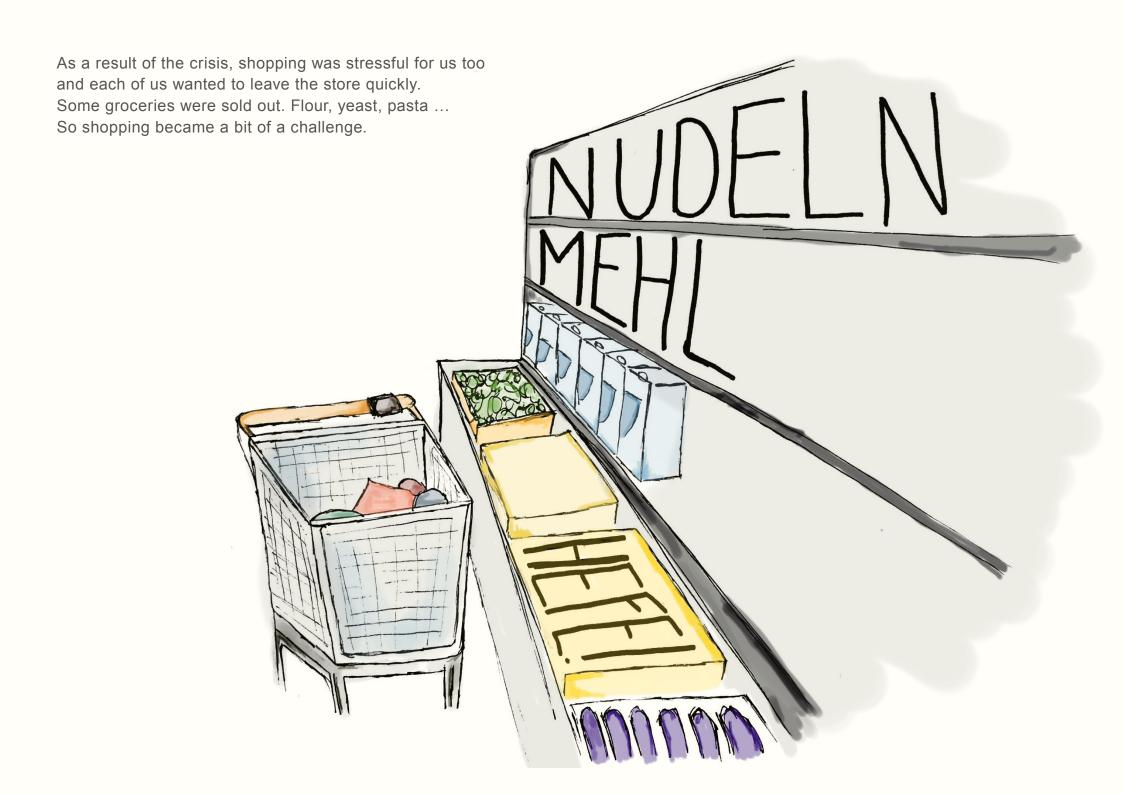




What does family mean? What means solidarity? How is it when your life is dependent on someone?





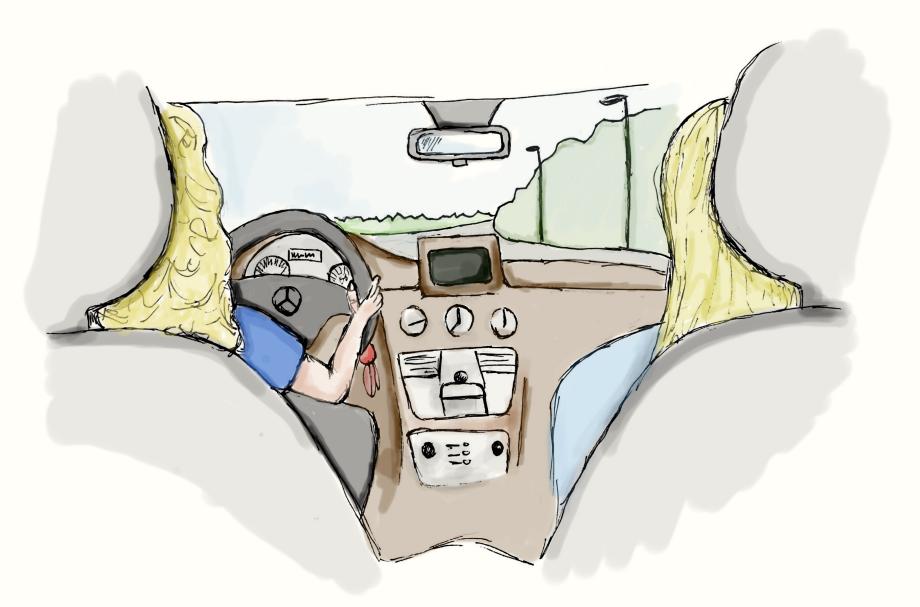




The pane made you aware that something was different. But the cashier were friendly as always.

The purchases of my granny were packed in a separate bag so that we could only put them up for her.





We drove the shopping bag directly to my grannys house. Although the situation was tense and weird, we made the best out of it. I enjoyed spending time with my family.



It was very difficult for all of us to no longer be in close contact with her, otherwise we visited her often. It was a happy coincidence that she lives on the ground floor and we could put the shopping bag directly on the window ledge.

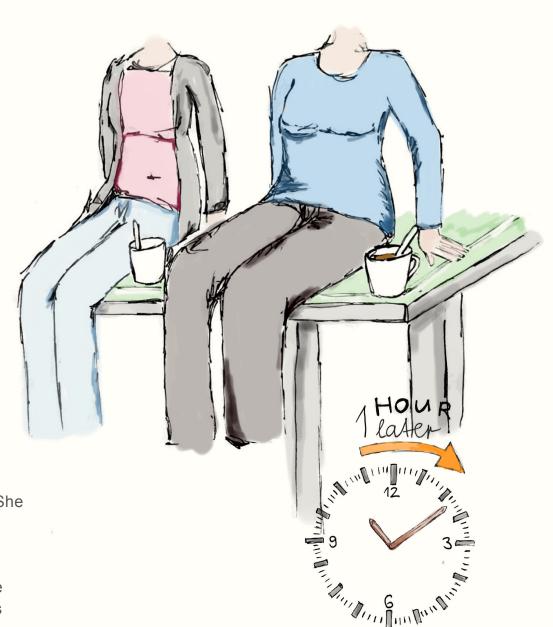


We called her, she came to the window and took her grocery bag. Then of course she disinfected her hands.



So that my granny is not alone every day or can only make calls, we stayed on the Ping-Pong table in front of her window. She gave us something to drink, mostly coffee. She put it on the window ledge, made a step backward and we took the drink.

Most of the time we stayed for an hour, it was important that she was still in contact with us and could see us. So she was always very happy to see us and enjoyed the time with us.







The time was special but still lice.

Because I realized how happy I am
to have my family!

And what it means to stand for
each other.

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