

This is going to be vulgar in spots.

Whappened:

Well, I got Covid-19, probably at work. I am a mailman, Rural letter carrier to be exact, for West Cape May and Lower Township out to Cape May Point and the concrete ship, Atlantus. Also up to Higbee's Beach, so pretty much the west part of the Cape Island.

And it sucked monkey nuts. At first it felt I was coming down with a nasty cold, work outside it happens. Chills, runny-ish nose, little bit loopy. On 1/12/21 I finish loading my truck in 40 degree weather and I am sweating my ass off. Realising something was wrong I kept a distance from the very few co-workers in the building, told my postmaster what was up and shuffled off to get tested. The answer was I was hot and went home, told postmaster, close family and my landlord who lives in the front house. All were cool, if worried.

Friends from work and my sister dropped off food and drink. [REDACTED] (sister) dropped off a script, OJ, a pulse ox meter (cool thing to be honest) some eats and kept a good distance. Lots of soup was dropped off, and this was good, was able to recycle most of the excess broth into ramen soup.

As for severity, my breathing was good, O2 levels around 98%, slightly elevated heart rate. Not a lot of phlegm at all. A bit weak for the second week, but seem to have caught up here on 1/26/21.

Curious side effect my eczema which is pretty strong this time of year with the dry cold weather and such, cleared up. Not exactly what I wanted but I will take what I can get.

Why did it not happen sooner?

Someone forgot to tell the summer tourists we had a pandemic going on. I seriously could not tell that there was anything different except about a quarter of the people were wearing masks of any sort. Plenty of people were telling me it was a hoax, a fabrication to control the public and track us. As if the fucking cell phones we carry don't scream where we are. I gave up drugs and alcohol to join the adult world only to find out I was possibly the only one who did.

If there was to be testing or anything to help the locals it got sucked up by wealthy assholes coming down to where "it's safe" and they shoved their way to the front of the lines. "I own a home down here so I am a local!" Then why don't you vote down here dickhead.

OR when I was suggested the BAM infusion to treat the thing, well, that's right there is nothing down here. It has taken decades for [REDACTED] to get slightly unfucked in Cape May County. And our hospital, [REDACTED], rename it all you want, it is a glorified outpatient and urgent care center at best. If I were to get the infusion I would have to drive or be driven up to Hamilton or Egg Harbor to get it. Actual modern healthcare does not exist down here. You go south of Rt 40 and you are in the damn boondocks. South Jersey bitches a lot about being forgotten, come on down below Rt 40 and see what a lack of modern anything is like.

People wonder why there is a drug pandemic down here, there is no culture, no encouragement, very few public services. Non college or trade bound kids have shit, but sex, alcohol, dope and despair.

So yhea, I am an introvert who keeps to himself mostly, and I got Covid-19 anyway.

I am pissed, at myself and everyone who made this possible. I hope it ends soon, I don't want anyone else to get this. I felt safer with a drunk at the wheel than I did with this. Maybe this will push me up on the list to get a vaccine shot. Signed up a couple of days before catching it to be told I would have to wait for a later round. So much for waiting.

Seriously we have been lucky down here. Luck can only carry you so far.