



Toronto: Oct 8 – Story 3

Interviewee: The documentation here is from my husband and feeling of frustration with the lockdown. And I didn't realize at the time, what was really happening, but I think the pressure of the lockdown that we had here at Christie gardens started getting to him. He started getting very angry. Three days and nights of not sleeping, and being angry at close friends and relatives, phoning them and yelling at them, he was swinging knives around in the apartment. And so, the nurses here at Christie Gardens came in all the time to check. And they finally said I had to phone 911. And my daughter in law was on the phone - please protect me, his wife. And he then was taken to the hospital, where he was totally wild, he broke furniture, he broke everything inside.

So, my question really was, to what extent this was due to the confinement.

And before this event, because he resented the lockdown, and we had a couple of other people here who resented the lockdown. And so we created a bubble, my husband and a couple of friends from in Christie Gardens. And we spent time together and we would have meals together. And we were careful. But we did get together and we went outside even though we were not supposed to go - we would go in the car and go and get fresh air and take long walks. And so that is how we managed to get through the time.

I personally didn't have the feeling of anger - I was just busy trying to figure out what to do to make it bearable. You know and what health wise made sense. And being locked up in a room didn't for weeks on end didn't make sense to me. So, I really did decide to go to my car. I got the instructions, I can take it out, but I'm not allowed to stop anywhere. I wasn't allowed to get out of the car. And I wasn't allowed to talk to anybody. So, I took my husband down and we went down in the car, I would drive around with windows closed and come back. So, following that expedition, I decided I would go take the car out. I wouldn't talk to anybody. But I did open my windows. And I did go to the park and took my husband for walks.

I just did what I thought was better for my husband's health and my health, mental health, since my husband seemed to be fragile anyway, and very anxious - that it wasn't good to be locked up. He was pacing a lot during that time.