

Supplementary File 1. Daniela and Tanisha's Visual Diaries February 2020 – September 2021

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February 2020



March 2020



April 2020



May 2020



June 2020



July 2020



August 2020



September 2020



October 2020



November 2020



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April 2021



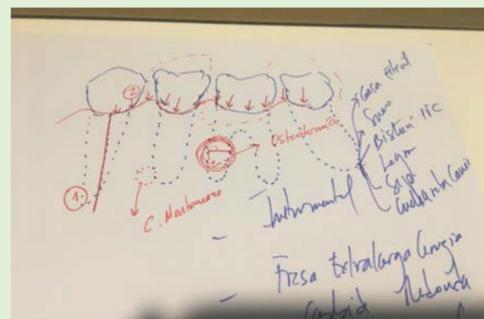
May 2021



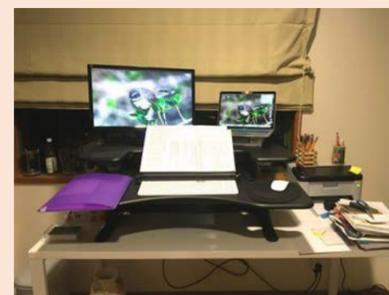
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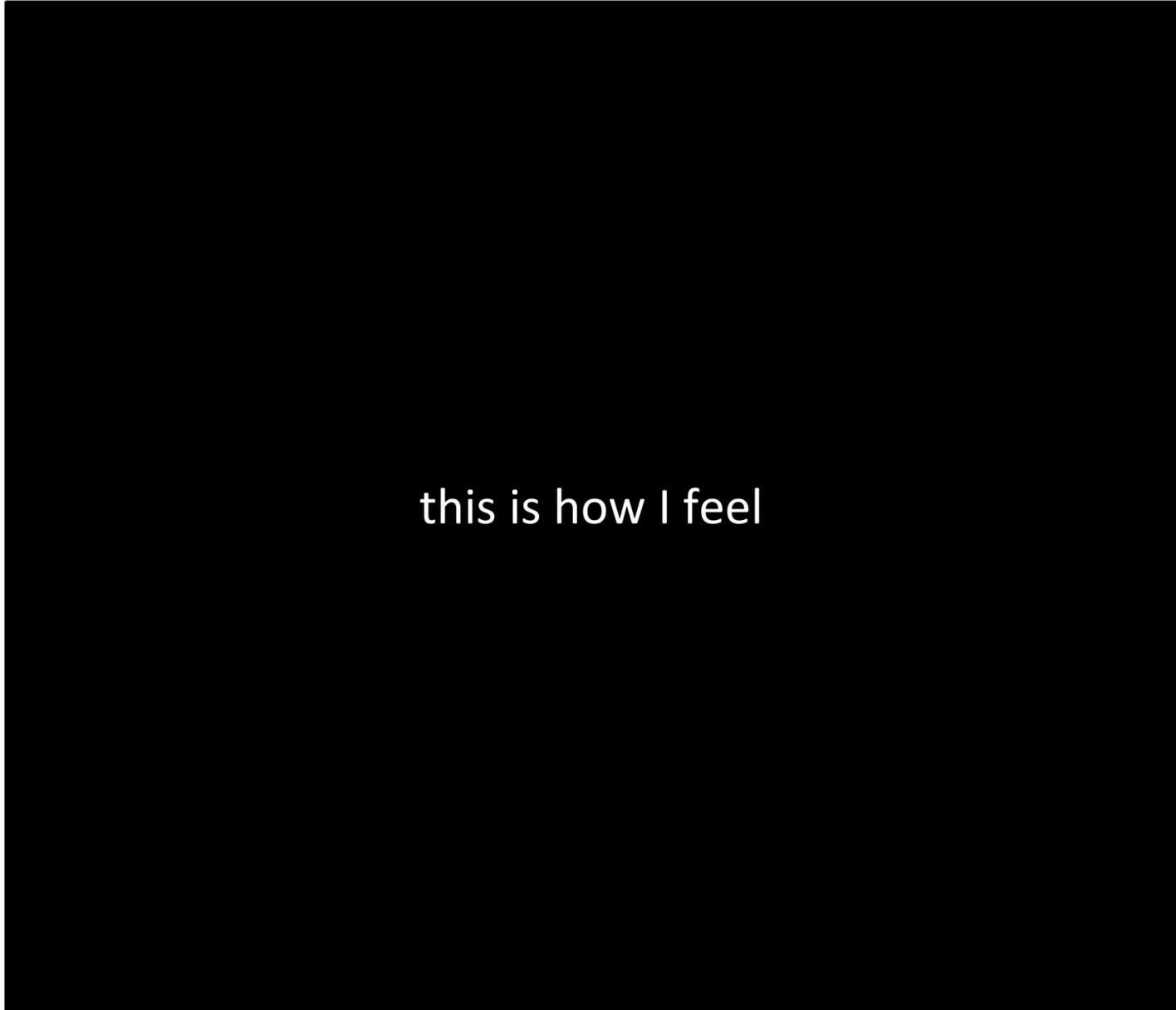
Last holiday in Chile before the biggest adventure of our lives. It was Danilo's birthday celebration. We had quit our jobs, we rented our house, I sold my dental practice, we decided to bring our dog McFly with us to NZ (we found him hit by a car and then adopted him, so he's an unplanned child). We decided to leave everything for a new adventure; one that had been a great dream for us for many many years. I'm a dentist; endodontist. I was a clinical educator at University for a while. I realised how much I enjoy teaching in the clinical environment, but I didn't feel skillful enough to be a good teacher. I want to make a difference in my students' learning experience. I applied for the Masters of Clinical Education at the UoA; the best program I found. I was accepted! I won a scholarship! I was studying overseas in a world class university! Living in another country? And not just any country, we were heading to NZ!!!!!! Despite I was leaving Chile two months earlier than Danilo and McFly and we were going to be apart for a while, everything felt incredible.

March 2020

New Zealand closed the borders.
Relevant newspaper articles:

Walls, Jason. "Coronavirus: NZ shutting borders to everyone except citizens, residents – PM Jacinda Ardern". The New Zealand Herald. Archived from the original on 19 March 2020. Retrieved 19 March 2020.

see also; Cooke, Henry (19 March 2020). "Coronavirus: Government shutting borders to all but citizens and residents." Stuff.



this is how I feel

That was it. One of the scariest and frustrating moments in my life. We kind of knew. We had been talking about the possibility of Danilo changing the flight and coming to NZ earlier than planned. That conversation happened the day before NZ closed the borders. There was nothing we could do anymore. We were feeling hopeless. The only alternative was to stay optimistic and think that it would only be for a while...

First semester at the university had started, I was excited and anxious. Also, curious. Was it going to be different from what I had experienced before? Better education? Harder? Beyond my expectations?-which were already huge!!!

Lockdown. I received a lot of support from CMHSE's teachers when we went into lockdown. They offered help finding a place to live, even help moving from the airbnb to a new place. It felt really nice. I didn't feel entirely alone. After all, I'd just been in NZ for a month or so when the COVID craziness started.

April 2020



I was shocked. Mainly sad. Maybe because I was emotionally unstable. Maybe because this message is so wrong; the meaning of it –at least for me- is “if you don’t belong to any of these groups, you are not welcome here”. I was shocked. I thought ‘ Am I in an inclusive university? My scholarship sponsor is paying 45.000 NZ per year and I’m not even allowed to use the kitchen? I can understand that maybe there are hundreds of Master’s students and there’s not enough space, but international ones? We could use a bit of help. At least feel that we belong somewhere.....? Anyway, the Head of my department got me access to the building anyway, she is the best.

May 2020



The struggle is getting worse. I'm feeling sad, alone, and depressed. Studying is so hard. I can't concentrate. I'm probably 50% of what I usually am... Frustration; I wanted to do great at uni, I wanted to get the most out of this.

June 2020



My headaches are killing me. What means 'Aroha'? I asked a few people, two of them Maaori. What I understood is that this expression has a broad meaning: love, affection, compassion, empathy... Love?, Empathy? I still wonder if you have to be a NZ citizen –or have tones of money- to be entitled to be treated with love and empathy. I know there are people in worse situations than mine; those experiencing deaths of loved ones without being able to say goodbye, those who have not yet met their babies –many of them parents for the first time, and even those ones who were not able to come to NZ in search of a more dignified life. But, believe me, being away from your family (whatever that means to you) during a pandemic can make anyone miserable. This is how I feel...miserable...not worthy of any right...like I didn't belong here. I'm not 'them'.

July 2020



It is cold. I feel lonely. Lonely all the time. It is absolutely perfect all around me, but I'm just unable to feel joy. This is not me; I'm not myself anymore.

Studies are going ok-thank goodness. It has been hard. Another language, another system, another discipline; a whole new thing. It has been interesting though. I wish I could do all the courses offered in the Department. I wish the courses were face-to-face. I miss being part of a group. I enjoyed the opening courses workshops so much. It feels good to learn with others. I miss that. The interaction in a teaching and learning environment. I like watching the faces of the ones I teach and the ones teaching me. Anyway, I'm here to become a better teacher.

August 2020



It's my birthday in August. My two men are happy to see me. I am happy to see them too. I'm so grateful for technology. One day we will be able to touch each other 'virtually'. After all, it's all in the brain isn't it? I guess the same thing happens with online teaching and learning. Something's still missing. We need to be able to interact in a more profound way that just watching each other through a screen. We need to feel the presence of others.

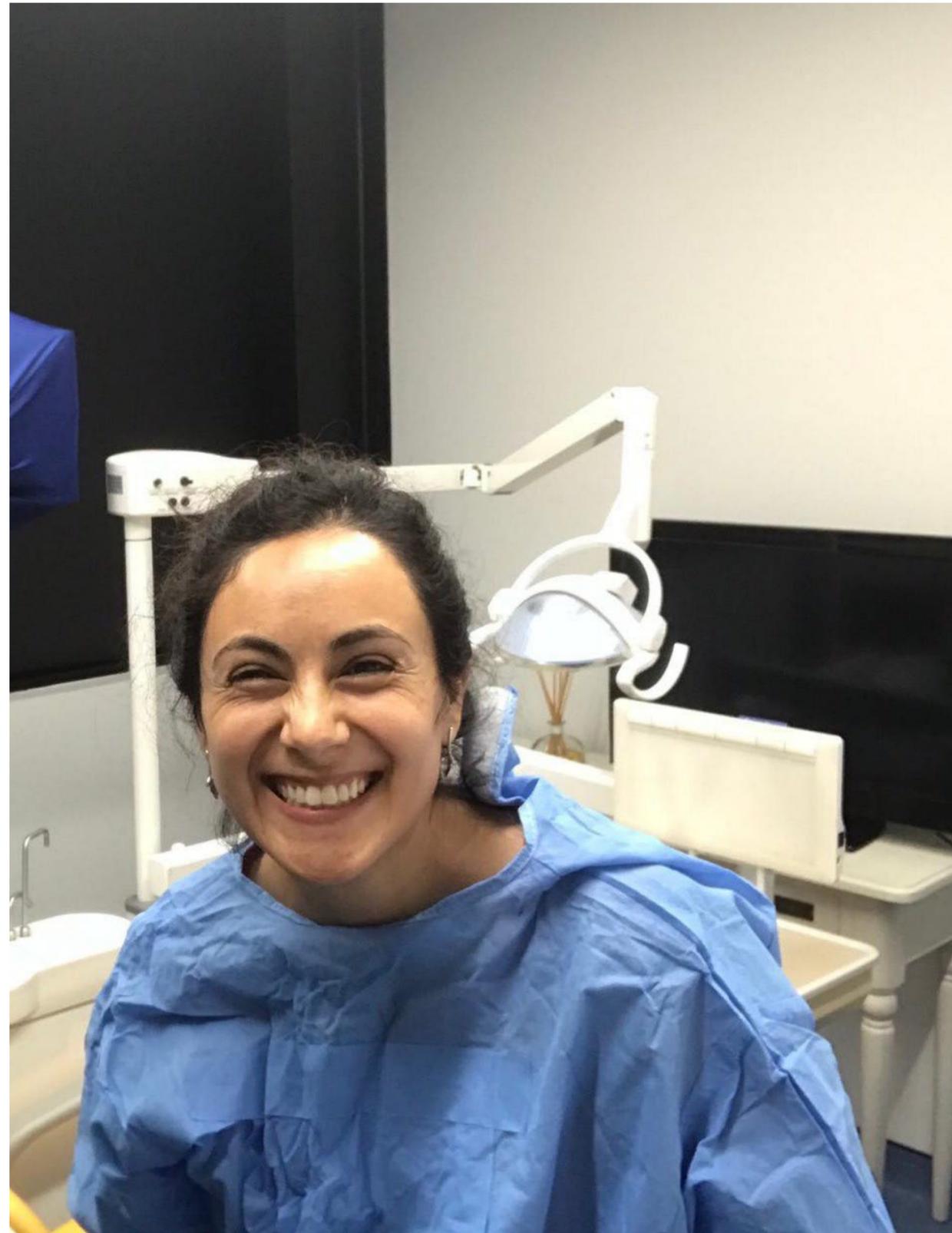
September 2020



Things are getting difficult. I'm dealing with my own depression, but also with the ones I love's suffering. They have been in lockdown for months now. No work, no friends, no family, no more running, nor playing football. NZ's borders are still closed-at least for us. Nothing seems fine. People we know are dying. People known by whom we know are dying. My sister-in-law's father died. They couldn't say goodbye. They couldn't see him; he's body was in a black sealed plastic bag. They believe in God; He's taking care of him now. They are scared. So am I.

My studies are still ok. I'm doing ok. I'm tired but I've learned a lot. I haven't really been into uni. First lockdown, everything moved online. Then, people were scared I guess. The times I went into campus it was almost empty. People working from home. We're not in lockdown anymore, but it feels like it anyway.

October 2020



Work! Finally. I needed some money-Jane, my dear friend and housemate has been supporting me this whole time. I was tired of cleaning houses. I started a new job as a dental assistant-I can't work as an Endodontist unless I get registered. Anyway, at least I'm on my thing. It didn't take me long to realise I had had a really good education. Studying got even harder. Working 3 d/week, I'm tired....really tired.

November 2020



Birds! Aren't they amazing? I got in love with birds from an early age. I started taking pictures of them. I had never try to draw them. I needed therapy. Not silly therapy offered by the university; the one you can get through the phone these days. I just couldn't imagine trying to express my feeling in another language and to someone I cannot even see. And I'm not even the most social person. But, I guess we all are. Anyway. I gave it a try. I spend hours doing just the head of this Kingfisher.... I loved the process. Even my headaches get more tolerable while drawing.

December 2020



Christmas. It was weird. I was sad. My friend –she’s also my supervisor- invited me for lunch. We had a wonderful time. I love her little children. Nice food. Good laugh...good times.

I’m grateful. Grateful because I managed to finish the first year of my master. I did it pretty well. I’m grateful of having the possibility to study at the UoA with such talented people. I’m grateful for people like the ones I live with or the one with whom I’m laughing in this picture. And also, ironically, I’m grateful of being in NZ during these horrible times. This country is a paradise. Way more that I could have ever imagined.

January 2021



The butterfly project. We started this project with my friend Jane -in a whole smaller scale that what it turned up in the end; close to 300 monarch butterflies- because we wanted to protect butterflies from introduced wasps. I spend hours and hours observing the process... filming, taking pictures, reading about them. Nature is just from another planet! I realised we're all the same. We go through different stages during our lives, we change, we evolve to become something else. But the process is not easy. I like to think I'm in a chrysalis stage...just evolving to become something great. The obstacles are just part of the journey.

February 2021



Third time I went through this crap. I probably explained to half a dozen different people my situation, my scholarship regulations, and all the processes I was supposed to comply with. We just had another lockdown. It has been a year apart from my partner and McFly. And the only thing the University is telling me is to pay the fees. Lucky me, I'm on a scholarship and could continue my studies. Who knows the realities that are affecting other students. It make me feel helpless. I feel sick just to think that University is for the ones who can pay; at least most of the times. The same with this pandemic. Students living in developed countries, studying at highly technological universities, with quality spaces at home and good devices and networks, those are the ones likely to be able to continue their studies. Who knows what will happened with those who can's afford a laptop, or the ones who had to leave school to work and support their families. It is just wrong.

March 2021



These two little guys have been waiting for a year now.

April 2021



The inevitable. My mum got Covid-19. She's not vaccinated. She doesn't believe in the vaccine. She's a chronic patient; metabolic syndrome. It all started with my sister. She's a physio at the hospital. There's where she got it. When my sister's test came back positive, I thought 'my mum is going to die'. I had planned a travel to Tongariro, it didn't happen. I needed to stay connected with my family. They were really sick. They were by themselves. I had one of the most terrible headaches since a got to NZ.

I'm going through the ethics application, it is a nightmare. It is an endless form waiting to be filled. My project involves photographs. They didn't make it easy. I did all the ethics online modules offered by the university, I the read NZ laws of copyright, I read Maori data sovereignty, I read about ethical practices involving images, it was exhausting.

May 2021



This is 207. Jane named him. He hatched with a damaged wing. I couldn't get myself to kill him. People advise putting them into the freezer; they die without any suffering. Butterflies cannot feel pain anyway. I wasn't going to kill him! Just because he's a butterfly with special needs? Because he was dying sooner or later? I decided to feed him some feijoas. He wouldn't stop drinking. It felt wonderful. I was taking care of a very fragile being. I would feed him a couple of times a day and put him outside so that he could enjoy the sun. One day, maybe 4 days later, I came back home and he wasn't there anymore. I want to believe he tried to fly and got somewhere beautiful. Maybe he died. But at least he got to taste feijoas. Maybe feijoas gave him the strength to try and fly?

June 2021

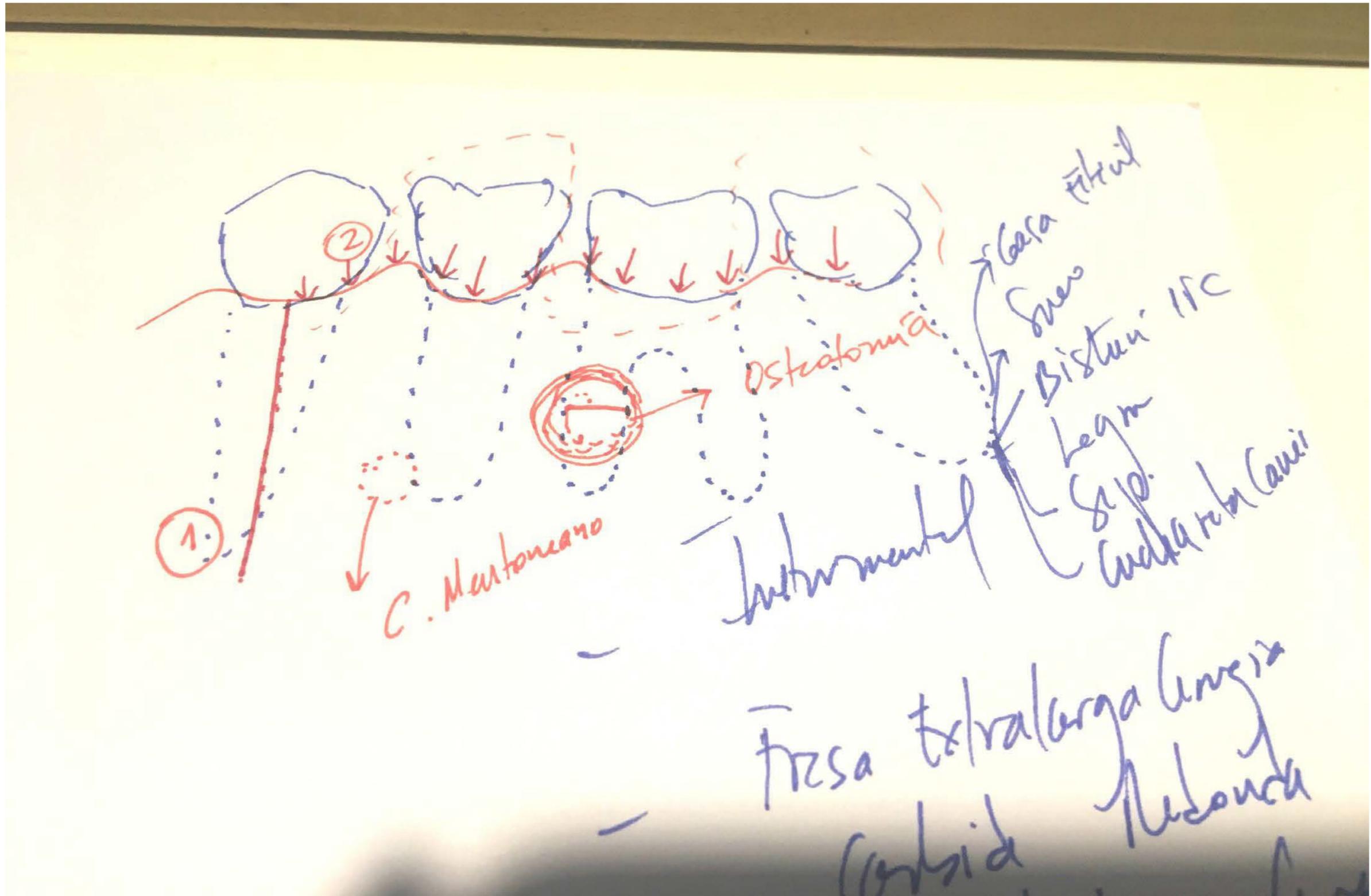


Trouble sleeping. I can't remember the last time I slept well. My partner has COVID. He's vaccinated; thank goodness. Too much stuff in my head.

I'm stressed. I feel I'm not getting anywhere with my thesis project.

I don't want to fail.

July 2021



I had forgotten how much I enjoy this. I'm discussing and planning an apical surgery with a colleague- my partner. The patient? My sister; she has a nasty infection going on on her right first lower molar. I love this. Drawing is really useful to me.

I used to ask my students to draw. When they were not able to, I used to think that they didn't know the answers. But, what if visual stuff was not really their thing? What if they learn in a different way instead? Well, they didn't know the answers when I asked them to just tell me answer either... xD.

August 2021



Lockdown again. Level 4. I was volunteering at Tiritiri Matangi for the week. We arrived on Sunday 15th. Lockdown was announced on the 17th. They send us back home. At least I saw 3 kiwis, 3 blue penguins, 2 moreporks (Ruru) and a tuatara the night before the departure.

Concentration is incredibly hard. I don't really know why; I have an amazing study area. No participants for my study yet, I'm certainly anxious about that. I didn't think it was going to be so hard. Maybe people are tired? Maybe I have made it difficult for them to understand? Maybe the ethics asked for too much? I don't know... Does anyone want to share their experiences as clinical educators during this crazy times? Someone?

September 2021



NZ. Absolutely stunning. I'm running out of time. I haven't been able to travel much. I want to see the country. I want to know its people. I wish I could stay longer. I wish they could come...I want to see all of this with them. However, there's a lot going on back home. My mum needs a hip replacement. She doesn't have medical insurance; she wasn't eligible because of her multiple chronic illnesses. The public health system covers 80% of the costs and she would have to wait years to get the surgery. I'm not in best position to support in any way. My siblings and I need to figure out what to do. It is a long recovery period after de surgery, she's lives by herself. Still no participants for my study. 'It is too complicated', someone said. Would it make it easier for people to just participate in a photo-elicitation interview? I think I'm going for an amendment to the ethics application... I hope it works.

February 2020



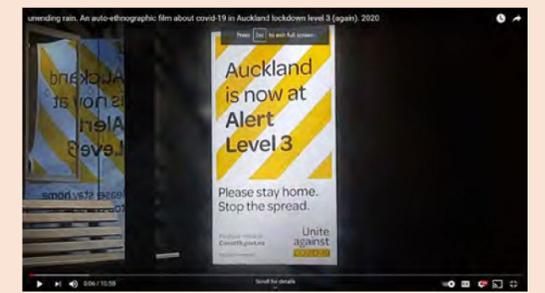
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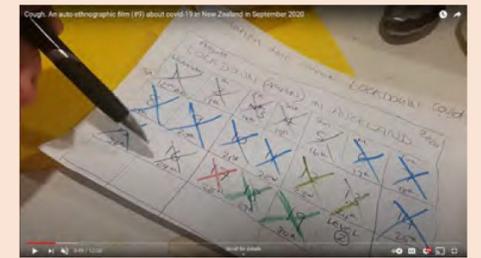
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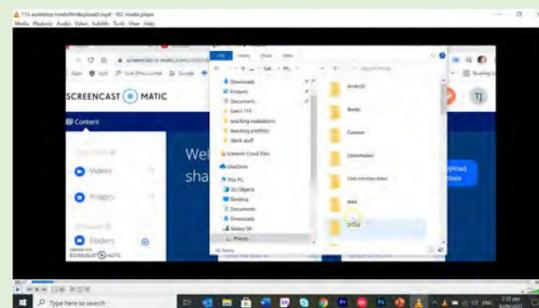
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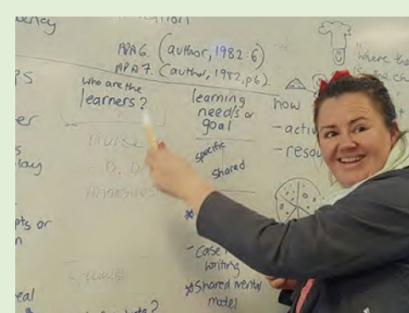
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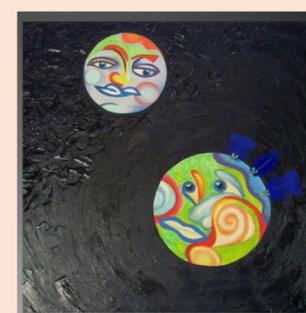
June 2021



July 2021



August 2021



September 2021





February 2020 was business as usual. We were running workshops, getting to know our classes, and finding our rhythm for the teaching year. It had been a beautiful summer, I had been playing in my garden and spending time with family all summer. I learned how to make kawakawa balm. I was feeling happy.

BEFORE the STORM a Tanisha Jowsey auto-ethnographic film 01 April 2020 (#1)



BEFORE the STORM

an auto-ethnographic film
about Covid-19
24 hours in New Zealand
by Dr Tanisha Jowsey, PhD
31 MArch 2020

Play (k)

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Scroll for details



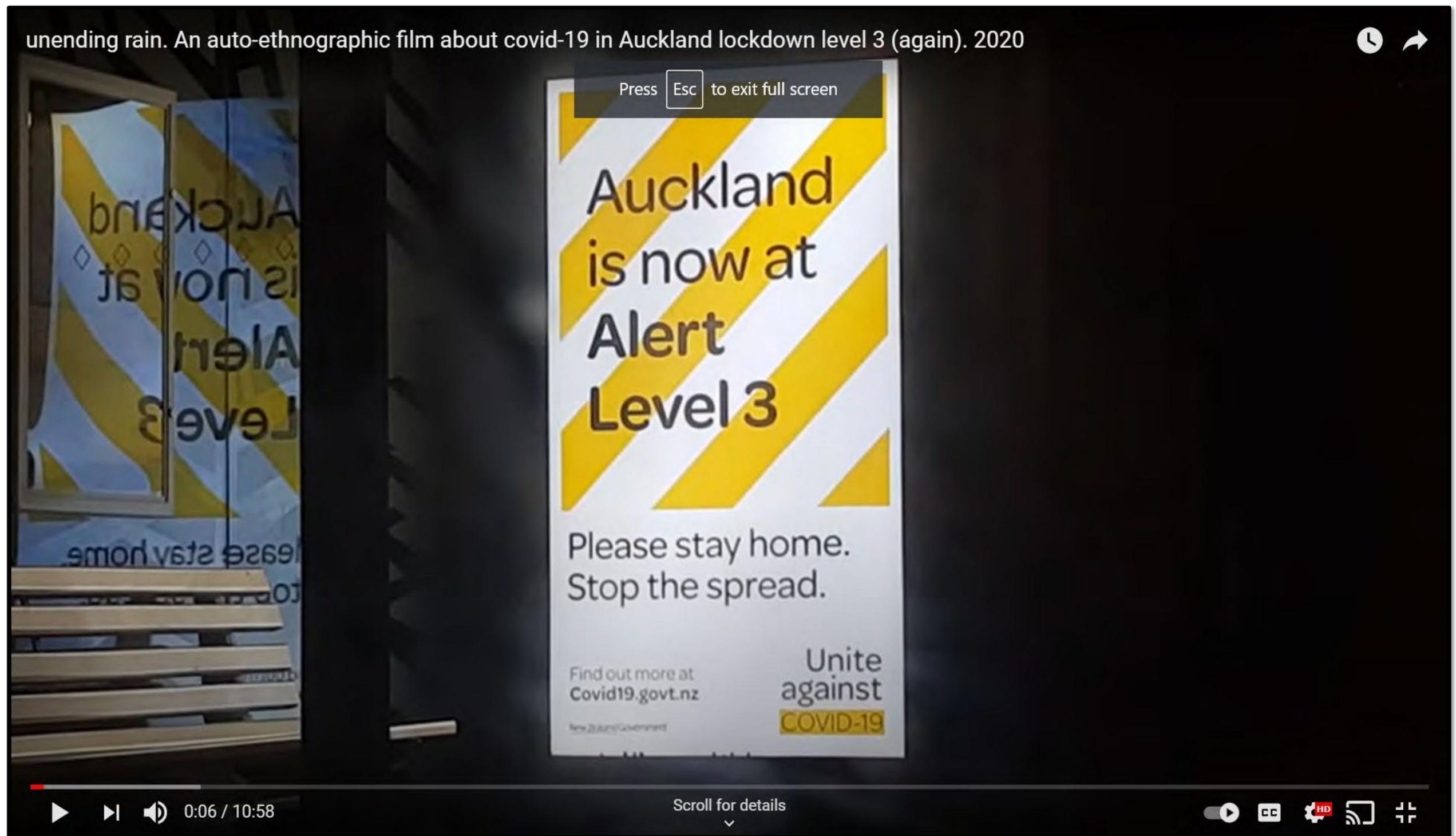
March 2020 was shocking. It was scary. I had never experienced a pandemic before. I had no idea whether my mask would protect me from this virus. The shopping que was long. The toilet paper was gone. I felt scared of what was to come. My youngest boy was sick with asthma, in and out of hospital. Everyone wore yellow. And my Gran got sick, so then I was wearing yellow so I could be with her.

BEFORE the STORM. April 2020. Duration [13.26] mins. Available from <https://youtu.be/bYEJZSCPxtM?si=IMkbetXsZ1gp5Bwo>



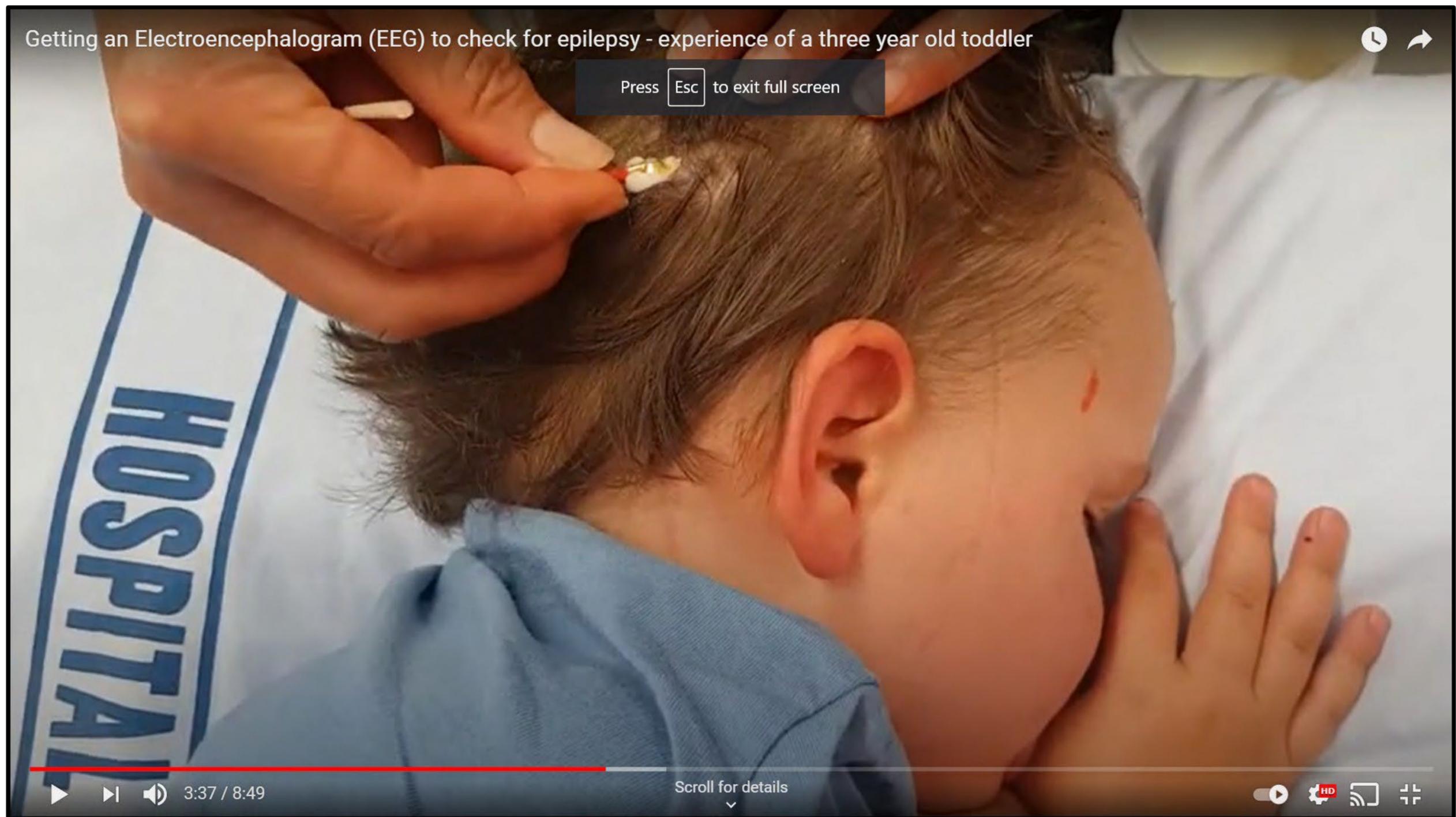
April 2020 I was working long hours every day to achieve a quick pivot to online learning. I was creating Lego interactive films, I was learning new software (H5P) and also trying to meet the needs of my young children who were intent on trashing the house every day.

Interactive Lego films for learning in healthcare. April 2020. Duration [6.05] mins. Available from <https://youtu.be/HFfcWx7L9DU?si=4zPljpk2rxS7PqHX>



May 2020 we went down to level three lockdown. Finally! I could get a real barista coffee. That helped a lot!

Unending rain. An auto-ethnographic film about covid-19 in Auckland lockdown level 3 (again). 2020. 12 August. Duration [10.58] mins. Available from https://youtu.be/JE2HTj_9np0?si=INJIKROVm8e3oP3w



June 2020 We were only in lockdown level two. My three year old needed an EEG. Doctors said we needed to rule out epilepsy. Ruling something out sounds easy. The metaphor is to use a ruler and a pen to rule a line through text once you have established it is not needed. There was nothing simple or easy about this EEG.

Three year old gets an EEG. June 2020. Duration [8.49] mins. Available from <https://youtu.be/9TIDhuQSw5s?si=AEe4RJxnUp20fvEE>

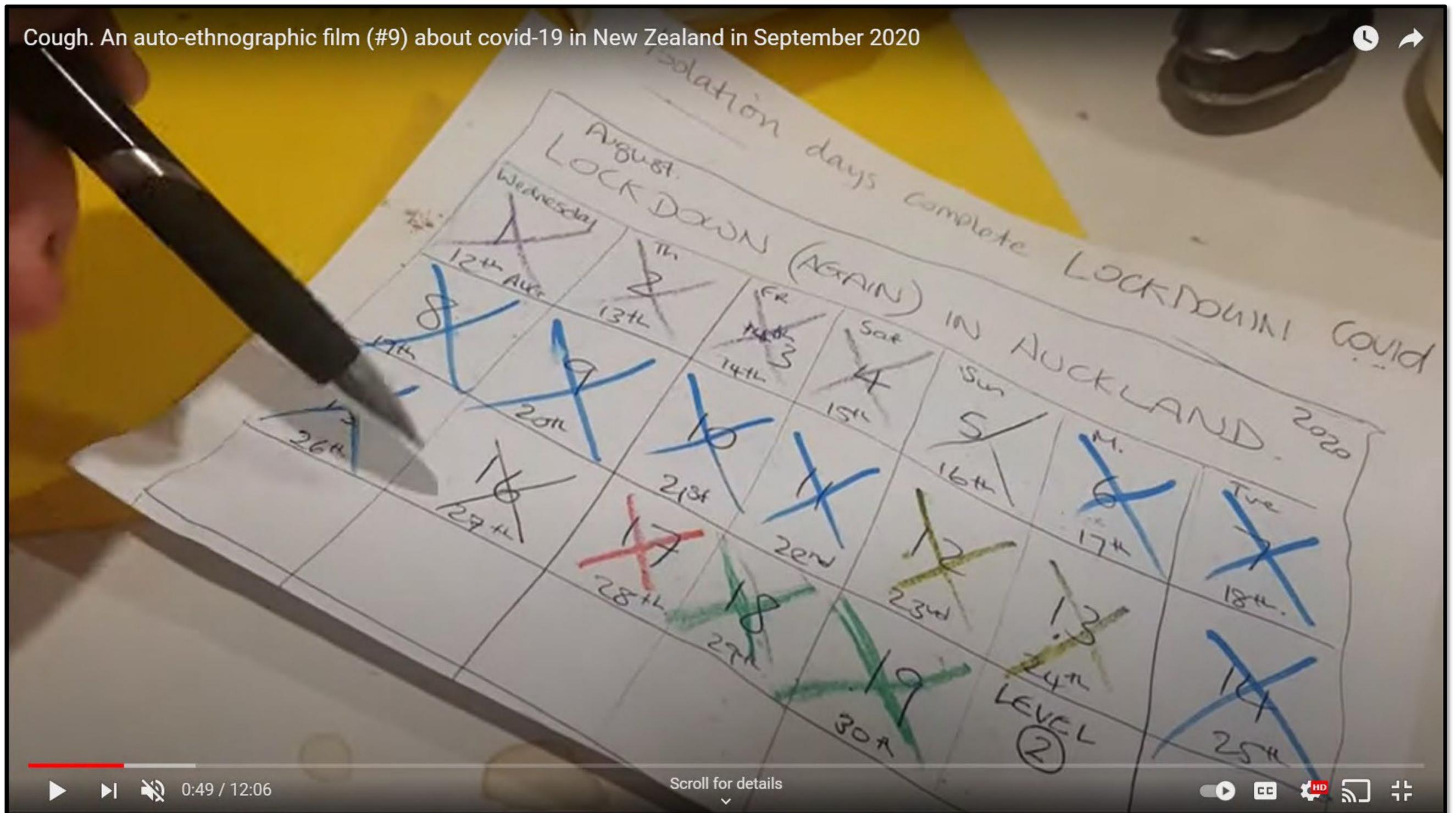


July 2020 Feeling depressed and exhausted. I feel like a shell of a person. Productivity is low.



August 2020 I found out two hours before lockdown level four began that we were going into lockdown. I had to get some essential items from the office and the supermarket – it was manic. The adrenaline was pumping.

Cough. An auto-ethnographic film (#9) about covid-19 in New Zealand in September 2020

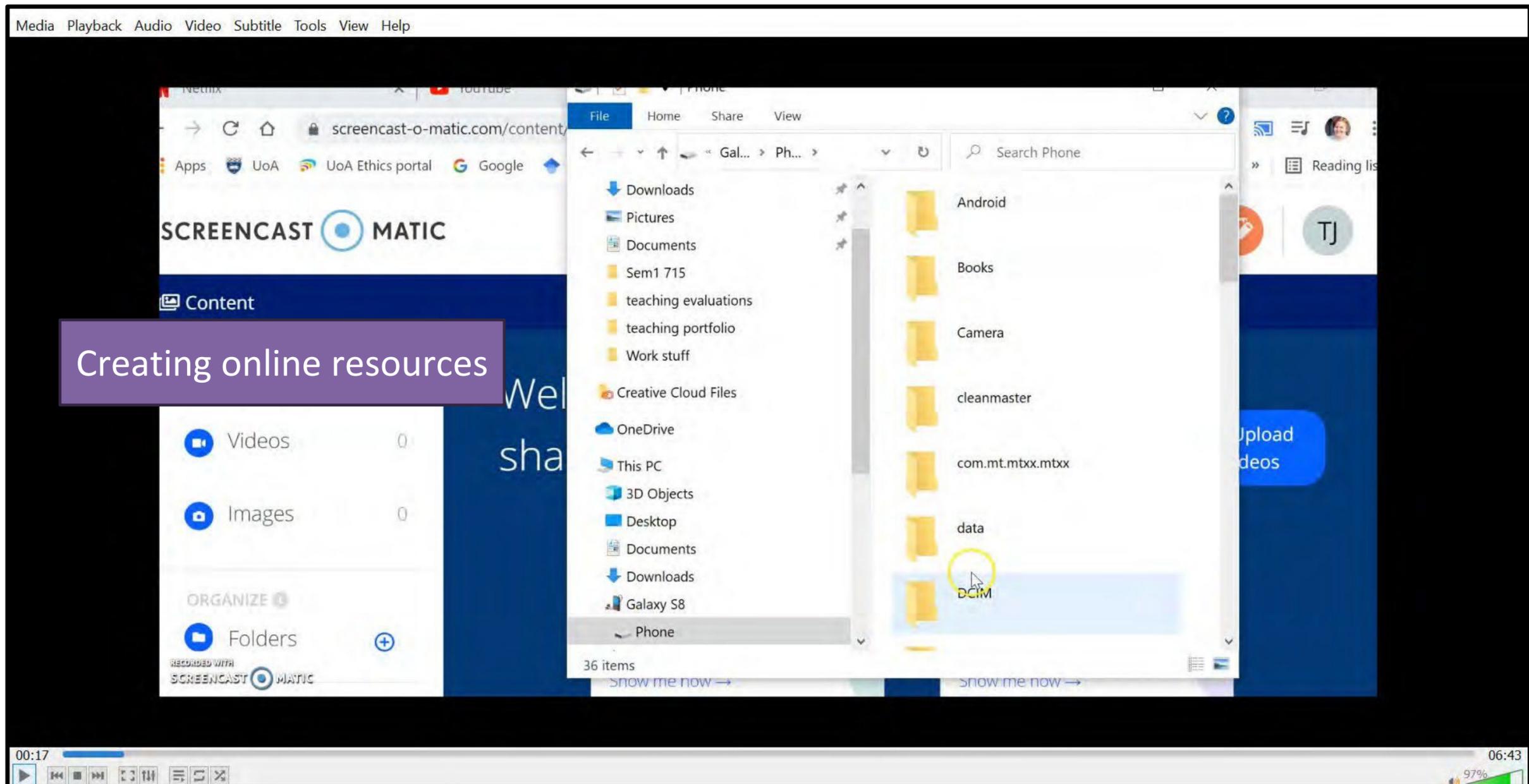


September 2020 was horrible. There was a covid-19 outbreak in our Pacifica community. Auckland was back into lockdown. I had a bad cough and asthma. I was selfconscious every time I coughed. My youngest boy was sick, in and out of hospital.

Cough. An auto-ethnographic film (#9) about covid-19 in New Zealand in September 2020. Duration [12.06] mins. Available from <https://youtu.be/EMJPFjVf8CY?si=KiYUea2TBmrylCdQ>



October 2020 Out of lockdown and finally we can return to spaces we enjoy. I usually spend so much time at the beach but this had not been an option during lockdown. It felt good to have sand between my toes and get some fresh air and step away from screens.



November 2020 things started to feel almost normal. I was meeting regularly with students over coffee at the cafes. I created plenty of online resources in case we went back into lockdown. My youngest boy was feeling better now that winter was behind us. Things were looking up.



December 2020 Summer of happiness! I met with friends at the park to paint and picnic. The pandemic was just starting to take hold of Brazil and India. I had students, colleagues and friends from these places, and I didn't know what to say or how to support them. Mixed feelings.



January 2021 Daniela taught me about Monarch Butterflies. We helped butterflies escape the wasps and flourish.



February 2021 Lockdown again. This sucks. Working from home while my young children look after themselves means at the end of the day our home is always trashed. It gets me down. I have no control over the environment and I cant escape the environment and I feel like a seriously average mother. Yes, those are two-minute noodles all over the table.

clinical education? Seriously fun stuff.

Add interactions into the film - questions and information comments work well

Press Esc to exit full screen



March 2021 And here we are back into lockdown isolation crap. Thank goodness I know how to make interactive films. I've purchased myself a fancy filming camera so I can make quality resources from home – thank god I got the camera before we went into lockdown again.

Lego and H5P for clinical education? Seriously fun stuff. June 2020. Duration [2.20] mins. Available from <https://youtu.be/iUw4WYYaa7Y?si=SMzMNx0FR5CO-eRc>



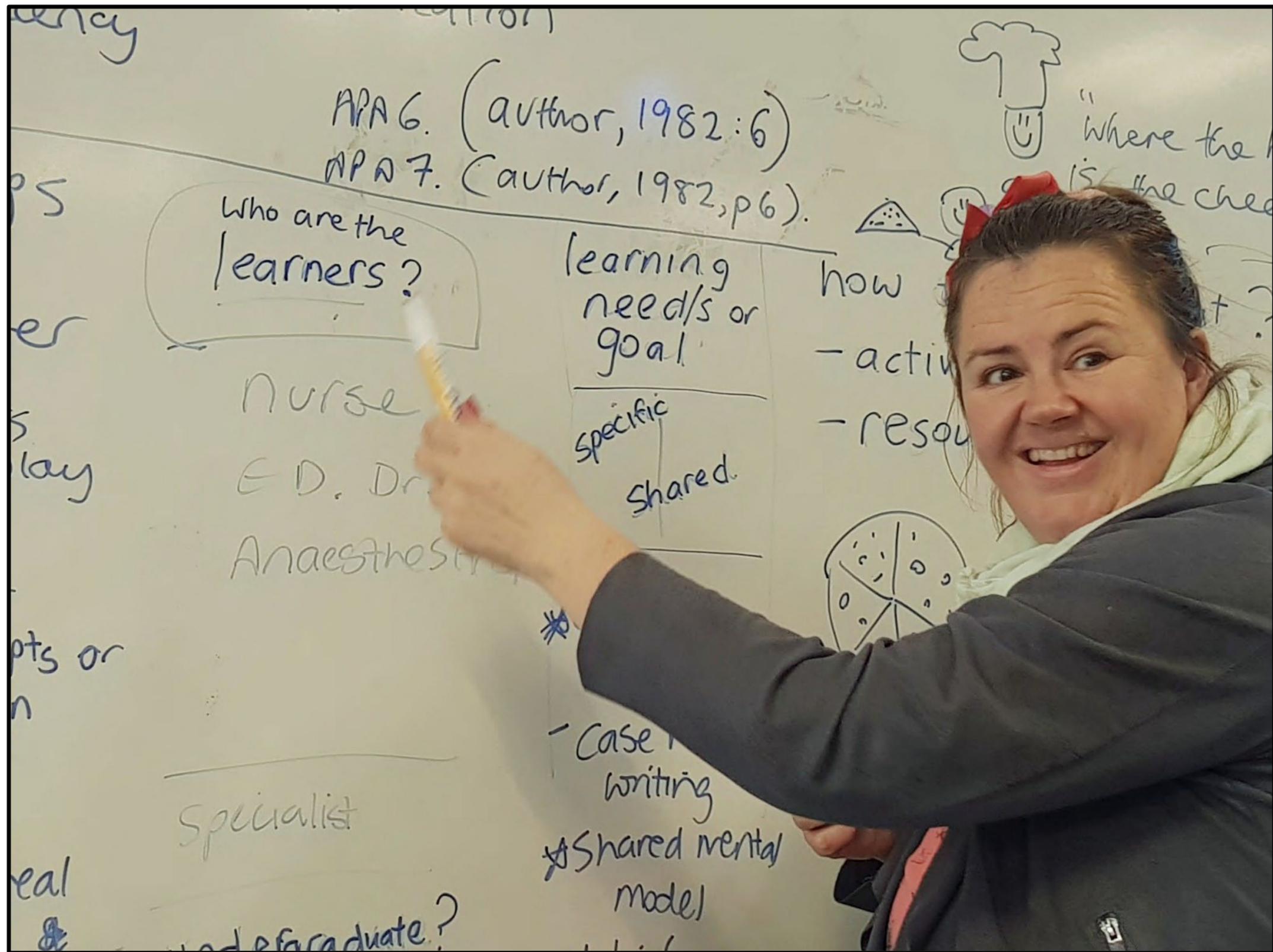
April 2021 Out of lockdown, back to the green spaces and feeling happy again but the days are cold and rarely do we have blue skies



May 2021: My children and I have been sick all winter. We had pneumonia. My eldest boy missed most of school this semester. And I have had a heavy teaching load (in-between coughing). When I feel up to it I paint. I paint fish – who seem oblivious to the viral worries of the world. But mostly I'm just exhausted and sit and think about painting but don't paint.



June 2021 Children are bouncing with friends and rebuilding their relationships and sense of normality. It is mid-semester break and I can finally relax a bit.



July 2021 Feeling grateful and energized to be face-to-face teaching with our clinician learners.



August 2021 Lockdown again. It feels dark. Delta strain is here and we don't know where. But I am familiar with lockdown life now, so its not as scary as last year, just inconvenient and isolating. I miss my wider family. The children are growing up without their wider family in their lives, this bothers me. Workwise, everything is much easier this semester as I have a lighter teaching load and I've already created many of the resources needed to teach effectively online.



September 2021 Stuck in lockdown, I'm trying to bring a bit of fun to my online presence. So I've embraced cartoon avatars. It's fun, which fits with my pedagogical philosophy.