| Variable | Value |
| --- | --- |
| Person | R\_33y7fErlUzWVaDF |
| Country | Germany |
| Age | 22 |
| Gender | Cisgender Woman |
| Sexual Orientation | Heterosexual |
| Race | No Response (Left Blank) |
| Minority Statuses | Low Resourced |
| Qualitative Data | My place of residence, Würzburg, had a negative impact on me in my first semester and thus my first few weeks there. I was depressed, didn&#39;t want to get out of bed, and was constantly tired. The beginning was difficult. Everything was new. Everything was gray (due to the winter). You had to adapt to the new environment. The roommates, their living styles and the student-being-there. My family, friends and my boyfriend are all spread out in Germany. So I can&#39;t really do justice to anyone when it comes to visits. I felt very much at home with my friend. But I didn&#39;t have any friends there either. Only the friends of my friend are there who rejected me or did not understand my behavior. Emotionally I was very wavering. Sometimes turned up, sometimes depressed. After a while when I started doing something with people I became more open and cheerful again. There was no contact with other people (my people). Making your own contacts is very important. Now I was really looking forward to the summer semester. Everything becomes colorful and warm. I wanted to do more. Start my hobby again. Concentrate on myself and experience Wurzburg and accept and get to know my new home. Only now the corona virus came and everything seems to be getting more complicated again. The positive is that you can come to rest. Let&#39;s see what time brings us. I am positive. However, I hardly spend any time in Würzburg at the moment. |