| Variable | Value |
| --- | --- |
| Person | R\_3qvrnabXdVAjlx8 |
| Country | Germany |
| Age | 23 |
| Gender | Cisgender Woman |
| Sexual Orientation | Heterosexual |
| Race | Deutsch |
| Minority Statuses | Alone |
| Qualitative Data | I&#39;m in a long-distance relationship and live alone in a one-room apartment. On the one hand it gives me a kind of security to come home in the evening and to know that the place belongs only to me and that I can take as much peace and time for myself as I want here. I don&#39;t have to justify myself with anything or anyone and can decide everything by myself. On the other hand, I am alone here with my thoughts and cannot speak to anyone. Living alone sometimes gives me too much time to think, which sometimes makes me nervous and unsettled. Sometimes it makes me isolate myself from others. I like to live in a city that offers all the advantages of a city, but is small enough that it feels homely and you can sometimes recognize strangers on the bus. I live 1 1/2 hours away from my original home and my family. Just far enough to live away from home and still be able to visit often enough. Sometimes I would rather live in the country. The city is sometimes oppressive. You can never escape for a moment and you can never take a break. Everything is always moving and loud and the air is so suffocating and dirty at times. I love my balcony, but even there it&#39;s too loud to switch off without headphones. |