

A Day in My Life: May 6, 2020

Today, I woke up at 10:30am to get ready for my Math 31 class via zoom. The class started at 11:00 am until 11:50am. After that, I had my History 15H class from 12:00 pm to 1:15pm. During my class, my two sisters get ready to go grocery shopping and get some stuff for my family and left at about 11:45 am. This is their third grocery trip since our quarantine in the middle of March. I went to go eat my first meal of the day after my class ended and headed back upstairs when I was done. My sisters came back around 4 and they had the trunk all filled up along with some stuff in the backseat. My sisters were shopping for a family of eight people including my baby nephew and along with my 3 dogs. The night before each grocery trip, they would make a list on paper, to prevent touching their phone too much while they are out. When they came home, they would back the car into our driveway and head upstairs to take a shower and wash their hair. After they were done, my sisters and I headed to our garage to begin our cleaning. We try to be careful because my grandma lives with us and she had lung surgery about two years ago, which means she is most at risk along with my baby nephew. We got rid of any outside packaging and began washing all non-produce items with soapy water. We then wash the produce with salt and vinegar and all the meat with just salt. The whole cleaning process took almost 4 hours. I went upstairs to take a shower and wash my hair while my sisters both changed their clothes. Afterwards, I had dinner and prepared for my final presentation for my honors 3 class tomorrow morning.

Rant: May 10, 2020

I'd like to point out: I know the whole cleaning process may be a bit excessive to others but ever since COVID-19 first started, our family has been living in fear. I considered myself a germaphobe and before the pandemic, I was already afraid of where things might have been but now, I've been hit with the strongest case of paranoia ever. I find myself washing my hands for touching the smallest thing or wanting to shower every time I step foot outside. However, with all my paranoia aside, I am more afraid of infecting my family members rather than being sick myself. I think that is the key reason for my paranoia, because this pandemic does not affect only me but those I care most dearly about. It is something I hope people pay more attention to rather than putting their needs over the health of those around them.

Ever since my last entry, there have been people protesting outside the capitol for the lockdown order to be lifted. The rallying of people shocked me. As I am excessively cleaning my groceries and being paranoid in the safety of my own home, there are actually people out there who are willingly not social distancing and crying about their civil rights being violated. Now, I am no expert but I feel credible enough as a student taking a history course to say that quarantine is not a violation of any rights. It is for our protection and the safety of the whole world. It goes far beyond any rights or any desire people have to get a haircut or hang out with friends.

Journal entry: May 11, 2020

This week is finals week. This is probably the calmest finals week in history. I'm used to seeing many students in the library or in the AIRC building studying for finals or sleeping on the couches because they have been staying up all night. I guess it's calm because I am not exposed

to all the finals craziness and I sort of miss it. Seeing people put effort in studying makes me stay motivated as well.

The transition to online school was not too much for me. I think it is because we had already gone through half of the semester in person. There are some benefits to being online such as not having to wake up 3 hours before my 9 am class because of the commute or being able to save money on gas since I commute every day. However, as an antisocial introvert, school was my main source of getting human interaction and being out of the house so that's sad. I miss being in an actual classroom. My chemistry labs used to stress me out so much because of the pressure of being precise and having good techniques to get good data. However, as I am given data to analyze online, I miss doing the actual experiments. Overall, being in quarantine makes me realize that I've taken a lot of things for granted and I hope once it is over, I can still have the same mindset and learn to appreciate things more.