

Living through the COVID-19:

Monday 04/20/20:

Today I woke up very tired indeed. My Sunday shift was very exhausting and quite the roller coaster. I had a lecture for geology at 9:30 am and woke up at 9:25 am to join zoom. People were still getting there so I snoozed my alarm for an additional five minutes of sleep. I woke up and all I really remember is that once I heard the professors voice. My eyes were very heavy and once again I fell asleep. I woke up to the part of where the professor commented how by the end of the class, we will be having small group discussions. All I really remembered was telling myself to be prepared both physically and mentally. Once again, I fell asleep and woke up to where the professor said we will be taking a five-minute break.

Guess what I fell asleep again and woke up to the professor asking everyone if they're back from their break. That's when I decided that the best for me is to officially get out of bed. So, I took all my things and was heading to the living room. The living room I may say so myself is the safest place for me to be focused. I have a dining table that originally had six seats. In our kitchen we have a tiny table with two seats. But because my parents got new seats for the kitchen. The old chairs are now part of the dining table. There is a total of eight seats in the dining table. Out of the eight seats there is one corner in specifically that I like to do my schoolwork and be completely focused. I tend to spend most of day in that chair. That chair isn't necessarily the most comfortable but it does limit me to distractions. But anyways that is where I went to be more focused for the rest of class.

Before my shift today is at 6 pm I went to my room to get it a bit organized. Honestly having more time to be home has been harder on me. Instead of actually having time to clean my room it has only become messier. So before leaving to work I made sure to have a visible floor.

Today at the beginning of my shift I had to deal with an angry customer who dealt with his anger directly at me. To be honest I didn't know how to react and the only thing I could do was smile. He kept on saying things like "why couldn't you do your job right" "all you had to do was check and didn't". I offered to remake his bowl and got even more mad and exclaimed if that is all we can do. I'm like in my mind well the only two things we can do for him is remake his meal or offer a refund. Today was definitely hectic and would explain the story in detail. But honestly, I don't think I'll forget his face and words.