

Living Through COVID-19

Monday: April 6, 2020

Today my day began at 7:30 am. My morning class didn't start until 9:30 am, but I like giving myself about 2 hours to get ready. Which almost always include showering, brushing teeth, eating, etc. Today I had Geology which was fine I guess. I enjoyed geology a lot more before the quarantine. I was definitely a lot more attentive then. Now I'm just struggling with being attentive with all that's going on in my head. After two hours of learning about surface water and mentally scowling myself every time my mind drifted away because I knew exams were coming up and I really didn't want to see my grade slip after a year and half of working hard.

After my afternoon class, I went into my tutoring zoom chat room. I and another math tutor sat in the zoom room waiting for students to zoom in, but only one did. After two and a half hours of tutoring I left. I spent the rest of my day completing some of my homework assignments.

Tuesday: April 7, 2020

There really wasn't a lot that happened today. For the most part I spend the day feeling guilty for not starting on my Philosophy exam I knew that was waiting for me. Props to procrastination, it kicked my ass once again. The rest of my time was spent watching Hawaii Five-0 and doing other nonsense things.

Wednesday: April 8, 2020

At 11:59 pm today, I have my philosophy exam due. I wake up about 3 hours earlier than usual to get a head start on completing my philosophy exam. As I watched the clock move, I

started mentally counting down the amount of hours I had until the exam was due. Every time my anxiety would start, I would count the amount of hours left before 11:59. It eased my mind for a little bit. After three hours of working hard I took about a hour break before my morning class started. Music class was pretty chill, I watched a couple of presentations and before I knew it the class was over. After having a quick break to eat, I started my philosophy assignment. The rest of my day was spent on trying to perfect my answers and praying that this exam wasn't the thing that broke my GPA this year. At 11 pm when the due date was just around the corner, I quickly checked for grammar errors and turned my assignment in. Now feeling relieved and looking forward to Easter's break, I plan on hopefully having a goodnight sleep.

Thursday: April 9, 2020

Today I decided to sleep in a little late, I woke up around 10 am and quickly did my morning routine. I played with my younger brother to distract him from waking up my mother. Yesterdays she worked overnight and got home around 7 am after working a 16 hour shift. Most of my worry now a days comes from her and her safety since works in a hospital.

Around 11:30 am I started on my geology quiz. We take one of those quizzes every week to see if we're grasping the lesson we learned that week. The quizzes aren't that bad, but they were much more easier when we used to take them in class where the professor could help clarify the question.

The quarantine hasn't been easy on anyone of us but I do feel like I'm growing closer to my siblings. Even though I sat down to complete one assignment at 1 pm, I didn't start it until 5 pm because I really enjoyed having my whole family around smiling and laughing during these times.

After completing my assignment I sat down in the living room and once again enter the conversation my family was having, but this time the conversation wasn't one that I enjoyed. My dad was talking about the increasing death rates of people due to coronavirus. I personally don't enjoy looking at the news because all it does is remind me of what's going on outside. Though my dad believes it's always good to know what's happening in the world, good or bad, I personally don't look at news if it makes me feel sad or depressed. Not wanting to hear more of the conversation, I headed to bed.

Friday: April 10, 2020

Today was the first day of Easter break. I forgot to set my alarm the night before, and woke up panicked thinking I missed my morning class. Today was one of those boring days with nothing much to do. I zoomed with a couple of my friends to work on our geology study guide, after completing my section I helped my mom cook.

My older brother takes health ethics and was assigned to write about ethical issues he seen during this pandemic. During his assignment he brought up great points around health issues around grocery store employees and the lack of protection the employees are getting from the exposure to the customers. During our grocery store runs, we noticed that most of the employees didn't have masks or gloves on to protect themselves. My brother and I got into a long conversation around how company should be forcing their employees to take precautions to insure their health isn't compromised.

Later that day looking for new ways to fill my time I decided to pick up a new skill but didn't know what just yet. As I was scrolling through my YouTube, looking for things to do

during quarantine my brother suggested to learn how to inline skate. Sounding like a good idea I spend hours searching for cheap places to buy inline skates.

Saturday: April 11, 2020

Today I woke up at 7:30 am again and did my usual morning routine. Around 8 am I clocked into work again and I did some charting and answered back to a couple of my emails. Around 12 pm I clocked out.

Later this day, My brother and I went to Walmart and Target to see if we could find any inline skates in store. After going to Walmart and not being lucky we headed to Target. The employ at target told us that they ran out of skate and so did the targets nearby. Not being ready to give up, my brother and I sat in the target parking searching online for skate. After a while, we gave up we went home.

Sunday: April 12, 2020

Today was a boring day. I woke up really late around 11 am, and did nothing but mopped around the whole day. I guess I wasn't in the best mood and I felt drained. Later in the day wanting to do something somewhat productive I bake a cake. The cake was pretty good and I ate it while watching Hawaii five-0.

After a couple of episodes my brothers convinced me to play video games, I didn't last long and got my ass handed to me by my five year old brother. Definitely not a memory I want to remember.