

Kariem Hashem

Diaries on Corona Fears

(27)

15th April 2020

Well, I'm just studying. Feels like the old days, which is nice. I have a Theoretical and Applied Mechanics quiz in a couple of days, and I won't lie to you, I'm a bit worried. I really have no choice but to do well in this. Well, first, some developments on the credit/no credit situation, I discovered that there really is value in keeping classes in their original grading scheme, especially technical courses essential to the major like Theoretical and Applied Mechanics. It's incredibly unfortunate, and my throat has dried from attempting to convey how disgusting, discriminating, and inhumane this is, but I have resigned myself to begrudgingly accepting the situation, as I do many things in life. Regardless, this is the final of five tests. For my previous four, I started two exams with a 65 and a 75, eventually curved to both being around 85, then got a 92 and 100 on the third and fourth, quite a come-up story that I take some pride in, in all honesty. But the 5th one is a make-or-break, which puts more pressure than I'd like, especially in an already too stressful environment. Nevertheless, some things have made it easier, far from least notably being by friends in quarantine. Studying feels very smooth with them, it progresses without stressful breaks, pauses for anxiety, etc. They supplement the process enough to make it function the way I would "normally" imagine it, a sufficient level of focus with replenishing breaks that allow me to re-focus again. I did this process for quite the extended time tonight, 4.A.M, but it was productive. I will likely do the same tomorrow but sleep earlier, as the test, for some ungodly reason, is again at 9:00A.M; however, I can confidently say I have reached that point where it is now beyond me. I have put in the effort, the rest is up to fates' tides, and I'm rightly satisfied with myself. Wish me luck!