

Kariem Hashem

Diaries on Corona Fears

(29)

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I'm actually quite enjoying my own company. It's a weekend and the weather is finally good again, after a spell of terrible weather, and with the brightness of the sun comes very positive energy. This is how it was the whole day really, I didn't see anyone, but my own company was quite nice. I did some work, enough to make me feel satisfied and alleviate any guilt and spent the rest of the day doing a variety of things. I was on Twitter, which I usually am, interacting with lovely strangers; I was finishing up the final work I had of Spinoza left (his most important work along with the Ethics, Theologico-Political Treatise); I played some oud; I had a nice, long walk; I worked out with the dumbbell weights after about three days of not being able to do so due to studying (which paid off by the way, I got a 98% on the tough exam I was talking about a reflection or two ago); most importantly, I was reflecting. I like my head, I like how I think, spending some time inside this eclectic mixture of thought and spirit is not a bad experience. To me, that's a very good sign of development.

Oh, I'm also starting to take good care of my skin. I bought some Neutrogena products, and am putting my faith in them; yes, I'm putting my faith in the industry that I know is a scam, and that I know has to keep acne returning so that I can buy their products at a level of dependency to ensure a constant stream of profit. I still have faith; faith works in weird ways like that. Anyhow, using them consistently and having some "skin routine" feels good, it at the very least gives me the impression that I am doing something about my not-so-good skin, and that I'm taking responsibility of it. Regardless, I hope it genuinely does work, I think I'd look pretty good with clear skin, and quarantine gives me some time to experiment.