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Diaries on Corona Fears

(31)

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It was a good day today, though again not the most eventful. Weather was really nice, I played some oud, I was relatively productive, I finished every one of the 12 fiber brownies box that I had bought (the one item that survived from a similar snack run yesterday), and honestly, I don't feel bad about it at all. The fiber brownies are ridiculously good, and my lack of self-control, though a factor, is definitely not the main force at play or the main reason behind the fact that I ate all 12 brownies. They simply are that good and no amount of self-restraint would stop that.

Anyway, I still feel like my motivation levels are at all-time lows in terms of online classes and extra-curricular activities. I'm still fulfilling all duties and responsibilities I have as a student, as well as extra commitments I've taken on; however, I would absolutely be lying if I said that it does not feel like more of a chore than it ever did, disconnected from any positive material implications and also now stripped away from any positive intellectual impact. I lost my sense of purpose this semester, and honestly, I don't feel bad about it.

In fact, this is totally natural, and should be how people feel right now; academic studies are not the epicenter of life, and the current atmosphere is larger and more impactful, as well as infinitely more disruptive and potentially epoch-making, than anything else we're doing. In a better world this semester would be over, but since it isn't, I'm just riding with it. I won't allow myself to be stressed anymore but will complete duties, just more calmly, because I don't deserve extra stress than the already surplus amount I have stemming from the pandemic

In the grand scheme of things, an outlook you start caring much more about when a virus like COVID threatens your entire way of life and perception of it as you previously knew it, as well as instigates a process to re-evaluates your priorities in life and what you deeply care about, this doesn't matter – I simply want a secure life where I can peacefully float by, nothing more, and am just using my education to afford me that, nothing more.