

Kariem Hashem

Diaries on Corona Fears

(39)

4th May 2020

Today, yesterday, before that... we're back to nothingness. Maybe it was the contrast from an unusually active few days before it, but I'm settling back into normalcy now and it does not feel as good. I'm back to the same old routine but with even more constraints and closer to more deadlier deadlines, two projects, a research report, finals, etc. Doomsday keeps approaching except I do not even recognize what doomsday is, in fact I wish there was a certain "doomsday" as it gives the immensely relieving impression of a time post doomsday, but for now, doomsday stretches into the infinite, beyond an end in sight. I think I'm simply describing anxiety here, I feel fairly anxious, and the weight of everything happening at the same time is taking a serious toll on me. I've been trying to muster up all droplets of motivation to study but its been genuinely difficult, and in Ramadan, with this semester feeling as ingenuine and inconsequential as ever, every moment I spend studying I do begrudgingly, but alas, I do it out of a sense of Kantian duty. I simply do it out of a purely pragmatic and rational ethic stripped away of its consequential bearings, whether it's the feeling of immense boredom or even the realistic potential of all my work going to waste in wake of the fact that no one will take any results from this semester seriously, I simply labor out of a rational self-driving force of duty as a student and learner. Regardless, I've also been doing other things, like reading, listening, writing to people, writing these reflections, and that's kept me occupied, but I'm afraid every passing day leaves less and less time to do these things. Well, at least May 14th at least Until then, thoughts and prayers if you would be so kind to offer please, I am in need.