

Monday

Sometimes you wake up and know the week is going to be shitty. Maybe I'm killing any chance of this week to be great just by my pessimistic attitude but honestly this week sucks ass and I'm not looking forward to it. I just want to be lazy with a loved one. Since that's not possible at the moment I'm going to be miserable on my own with a lot to do and no time to be lazy.

Tuesday

I can't concentrate at home. So much noise and so many things that sometimes just piss me off. I'm writing this, knowing damn well I'd feel miserable if I was all alone during this quarantine. I just miss the small things. I miss missing my bed for example. Or complaining about wanting to go home when I'm out.

Wednesday

I tried to get up earlier today to get some things done before I start my 10am to 8pm day. I noticed that whenever I have to get up to a busy day, I'm automatically struggling more. Whenever I don't have to do anything I actually want to get up, because I know, that I can do whatever the hell I want that day. This realization took me way back to my childhood days, where I would get up early to watch cartoons.

Thursday

Today I just don't feel like leaving my bed. These days I long for the times I would play my Nintendo DS Lite the whole night and my only worry in the world was whether my mom catches me playing instead of sleeping. I have to start to write an assignment today, that is long overdue, but believe me when I say, that I'd rather just do nothing for a week or so... I just want to let myself go and be the worst possible version of myself. Just for a week. Not much. But I really want that. Like I really, really want that right now.

Friday

So... I'm sick. If I knew that whatever I was wishing for yesterday would come true today, I'd wish for something else than wanting to do nothing for some time. Well... I have a ton to do and I can barely stand or sit. And I always stress myself out when I can't finish things and that makes me sicker or keeps me sick longer. I hope I can finish everything for the classes in time. But right now, I hope I can sleep for a while and feel better when I wake up.

Saturday

Today I forced myself to get up and eat so I can take pain killers and get to work to finish my assignments. I finished watching Exit through the gift shop since an old friend called me in the middle of it, to check up on me yesterday. After finishing it I started one of my assignments that is due on Monday. I was almost done and took a small break to make myself some tea when I felt awful all of a sudden. Needless to say, I left my tea and laptop on the table and went straight to bed. I hope I can manage to finish everything on time. I hate myself for stressing me out all the time.

Sunday

insert minimum 50 words here, cause I'm too weak/tired right now