Michigan Student and Worker

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April 20, 2020

Life begins late at 11am because personal finance class does not participate in Zoom calls. Life consists of a bowl of cereal then going to my desk, firing up my computer, and checking my assignments for the day. My movement is limited to walking downstairs to get a cup of coffee, then back. Playing with the puppy, then back. My Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays all look like this and Tuesdays and Thursdays are even more boring. I am desperately trying to fill the open holes in my “schedule” now that there is no HUB or clubs to attend. I am falling behind.

April 22, 2020

Life is much the same today as on Monday. I took a test I was not prepared for because I did not know it was assigned. I’m finding that sometimes so many assignments are sent at once that it’s hard to keep track of them. There are about two weeks left of the semester and I have one paper, three exams, and two projects including this to complete. Not excited. My biggest observation from all of this, is that I am not learning anything. I am solely motivated to get this over with. I am grateful I am a first-year; I cannot imagine taking my major courses at a time like this.

I am dealing with the stress well, but this is killing some of my friends. I feel overworked, but they have it worse.

April 27, 2020

I work at a pet store and because animals must eat, I am an “essential worker”. I usually work five days a week immediately after class is done. Many of my coworkers have quit because of the pandemic, so we are severely overworked. I make barely above minimum wage, but I need the money to pay my tuition. It is a lot of added stress to my normal schoolwork. Today is one of the few days I requested off to catch up on work. I think I am going to look for a new job at Kroger or Meijer where the pay is $4 extra right now.

April 29, 2020

Yesterday, it became mandatory to wear masks at work. It makes breathing difficult. I hate being home. One of the reasons I left Michigan was to get away from my parents. Everyone argues too much.

People are scared still, but those who have not been affected by the disease don’t care. They’d rather life just go back to normal. Pretty funny because those people are usually old people who will probably die if they get exposed. Oh well. My mother is high risk so that’s always a concern. As soon as my dad and I are home from work we sanitize as much as we can. I feel like this summer is going to be very boring.
May 4, 2020

I woke up early to take a live speaking test for French. My French instructor has been very helpful during this online transition; allowing us to redo assignments, helping grades, and easing our assignments.

Yesterday; my parents, my girlfriend, and I drove to a cider mill that is still operating. They have a drive-up window to buy sanitizer and donuts. I think it’s important to enjoy small things like that right now. It was the first time my mom has been out of the house in about a month. Customers at work are angry. Half of them criticize us if we don’t wear masks, and the other half complains that we have to wear them. It’s a lose-lose. Grocery employees are punching bags for the public right now.

May 7, 2020

It’s almost finals week. I have three exams and two projects to submit before the semester is officially over. I can barely wake up at 11 now, I don’t know how I used to wake up at 8 at school. I have created a slight schedule where I do homework, workout, then go to work. Work has been busier than ever. Customers always come in coughing without masks. Feels like a matter of time before someone seriously sick comes in.