**WHAT A BOTHER**

How long will this go on? Before the coronavirus pandemic, my daily routine included waking up at 7am, getting ready for school and setting off. I usually got to school at 8:30am with my eyes wide open ready to learn something new. After attending two to three classes a day, I left school at approximately 3:50pm and went to work. My job was a five minute drive from work. Due to my schooling hours, I worked the night shift which started from 4pm to 1am. Because of the coronavirus pandemic, I wake up exactly when my classes begin and go on the course's Zoom platform with my sleeping face.

There is an hour or two interval between my classes and I feel really relaxed at home. My mom did not get to see me much because of my busy daily routine so now that I am home all day because my employers closed their business for not being essential, mom is all over my private space which is quite annoying. When my classes are in session, I have my mom or little sister walking around the house with all kinds of food especially sandwiches or pasta which is very distracting. Reading all posted notes online is very irritating for me.

I am someone who generally appreciates learning with a physical book and not a virtual book. I love receiving handouts or hardcopy textbooks rather than opening and reading from softcopies like the ebook which is very ironic because I am a Computer Science major. One would expect a Computer Science major to love everything about virtual learning but I guess I'm different. I love to learn and work with programmes but I appreciate meeting with my professors and coursemates in person and also, receiving the handouts and the lectures physically. This is because in some way it puts you on the edge to get things done ontime.

I am reluctant to do my assignments on time because I believe I have excess time and no student is here at my home to brag that he or she is done with the assignments already. Most of my assignments are being done last minute as compared to when I was in school and could use my break hours to start bits of my assignments. My mom calls me in the middle of classes to eat and wash the dirty dishes or calls me to watch the news updates on the Covid-19 pandemic and I find it very stressful.

I am mentally tired of my nagging relatives but at the same time I feel thankful because when I login to social media platforms every now and then, I read stories like, “Someone I know just died from the Covid-19” or “I lost my relative to Covid-19” . I feel grateful for the lives of my family and friends. Out of panic and fear I started calling and texting them to make sure everyone was alright. I sometimes feel depressed and frightened. And this is because you do not know who is Asymptomatic and who is Symptomatic to the coronavirus when you step out of your house and go to Walmart or Costco. I am not allowed to go to the beach or hangout with my friends like I did a couple of months back and this is because I have to practice social distancing which is a necessity but an unpleasant one.

Notwithstanding the fact that all the changes made in just a few months like the total transition to virtual schooling, nose mask wearing and state lockdowns are for the safety of everyone, I really miss the freedom of movement and association and think those nose masks are a real discomfort!

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