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# **MATRIC NUMBER: 17/ENG07/008**

# **DEPARTMENT: PETROLEUM ENGINEERING**

This report gives an overview of my activities either spiritual, material, financial, and mental during the lockdown period. In terms of going out and leaving my house the way most of my peers do at city of residence (ABUJA) I couldn’t do so as I’m the only child of my mother.

At the beginning of the lockdown, my mother and I established the system of me cooking all the food we eat in the house and I agreed, so this lead on till now as I prepare all dishes in the house. I can beastly say that I’m a veteran cook among my peers. To keep the house in good place, I would wash the toilets every two week, which I considerable hate. While these were happening physically, mentally I had to prepare myself for the online class. This is because online class were new to me and I had a challenge understanding what most of lecturer were explaining or talking about. Due to this, mentally I was crying.

I would spend some of my time on my phone using social media, having an update on the latest fashion trends and buying them as well, and getting myself woke on issues that bothers the Nigerian and other black society. At this period, I had already balanced myself for the online class and I was able to deal with the waves of assignment coming from my various lecturers – it became no stress for me. Yet again I couldn’t find myself mentally stable (I would spend days talking to myself)– due to some pent-up issues inside me though. At this point, I had to distract myself by getting involved with my mother’s business, I would write down proposals for contracts and at the same time attend elite function and social gathering where I would be given a seat when she’s sealing a deal.

I had started reading my books as the fear of having online exam became rampant and ever since I have been reading till now, at I could rest my head for a while now. This is how I spent my lockdown