

# A Single Day in My Life

The day is Wednesday 2<sup>nd</sup> of September. The sound of my alarm wakes me up and I groggily leave my bed, reminding myself not to make it as I wasn't back home anymore. But then I remembered the assignment and took a picture of my bed using the monochrome setting on my phone. My roommate wasn't in the room.

I then exited my room, leaving for the bathroom. I brought my wallet with me... Very alert on my part, because if my room door shut, there wouldn't be anybody on the inside to open it for me.

I went about my bathroom duties, awkwardly holding my phone as I took photographs of each task. I posed the cereal box and a plastic bowl besides it for a photo, but it looked too perfect, like I was shooting for an advertisement, so I canted the angle on the photo sideways slightly to get a noir look.

Class was boring. I definitely think I am going to like the studio classes more than the seminars, but it was boring nonetheless.

I went to Subway for lunch afterwards. I ordered the Italian bread with chicken teriyaki, and added onions, olives, lettuce, spinach, BBQ and sweet onion sauce. I remember exactly because I used to order the exact same meal in Hong Kong. That's the good thing about Subway, no matter where you go, it doesn't change much...

I return to my dorm and work on my drawing of the arch in Washington Square Park, but not before another photograph.

I lose inspiration pretty quickly then go down to the practice room to play a little piano. I'm no good, but then again, I haven't had any lessons since primary school.

I soon tire of that and then decide to do some light exercise. I can't push too hard because I acquired two blisters, one on each foot, from last night's workout because for some reason I had the brilliant idea of running on the treadmill barefoot.

After that I am pretty tired so I spend time on my bed compiling the images I have already taken, they look good for the most part, so I go and get them printed. I then decide to send my parents a message letting them know how I am doing, followed by YouTube and then sleep.