Molly 2 – Back to School, Happy and Broke

Now it’s Mid-Semester...

Well, when I scheduled all of my classes, I kept thinking to myself, "what could be better than reading and writing all semester?!" The answer is: ANYTHING! Even though I don't have a job, all I do is read. Like, all the time. The professors expect us to read 60-75 pages of text between classes, and for me that's four classes. So, if you're doing the math, that's 300 pages of text every couple of days that I'm responsible for. Not to mention the papers you have to write. Each class has 4 papers and essays which constitute most of the grade for the class. Thank goodness for the Writing Center, or I'd be completely lost. I'm there most weekends getting feedback and help. I refuse to do badly so it's not uncommon for me to stay up until 2 or 3 in the morning making sure I have everything done.

I've been putting a lot of pressure on myself, so I'm getting really good grades, but I haven't been sleeping well and I've been getting migraines three or so times a week. I have an appointment at the Health and Wellness Center on campus and I hope they can help me with those issues.

The other thing I hadn't counted on was the money. I'm used to making a pretty good living, with lots of money at my disposal. Living off of loans is not what I expected. After rent, tuition, and books. I don't have much left over for food, not to mention, food for my cats! Last week my one cat got an eye infection and the vet visit nearly broke the bank. I have no idea how I'm going to afford even the simplest things for the next two months. I have to get a job, but the thought of adding anything more to this semester is really scary.