# **Paired Peers**

# A Day in the Life...

### Morning

- Wake up at 7.20, pretty tired. I have a tutorial at 9am which I haven't done any work for because it wasn't posted on Blackboard. I check Blackboard at 8am and it has been put up. Brilliant.
- I walk in to uni with a friend; I can't stand the bus.
- The tutorial isn't as bad as I expected and we go over the exercises as a group. The people in my tutorial group are so funny, they spend every spare minute talking about when they are going skiing, where they are heading this summer and how long they'll stay at 'the summer house' for.
- I head to the gym after my tutorial and halfway through I decide I definitely need to go and see a doctor about my knee so I head to the student health services building and book an appointment for that afternoon.
- Sitting in the library starting some reading near the presentation screens round the back, its great seeing people actually focussing and doing work in little groups. Nice to be among it all.

### Lunchtime

- Stay in the library reading for a while until a good friend comes along and distracts me, we talk about internships and exams. As always it turns into a debate about the morals of working for some of the banks.
- We go to buy lunch at Sainsburys, I justify the expense because its a long day.
- Meet a group of friends in the Physics building common room to eat, we know we'll get a seat there unlike the library.
- At 2, three of us head off to our lecture. It's a good one today about [TOPIC]. Me and friend from above have a little debate again afterwards about some of the points raised.
- Head back to the library after the lecture and sit with two friends. We are heading to "Underground Rebel Bingo" night at the O2

tonight and plan how to get there after finishing late at uni. It will be a rush.

- Go to the doctors and I'm told I've probably got a chipped kneecap. Not so good. I have an x-ray in the morning.
- [TOPIC] class is good but I'm finding it hard to pay attention after a long day

#### Afternoon

- Jump on the bus quickly and make it back to my flat where I change and head over to friends flat where he is cooking me dinner.
- We realise we are going to be massively late for the bingo so I panic and call a taxi. I hate getting taxis in Bristol, it is such a waste of money and this is no different. £5 down the drain. We should have jogged.
- Meet everyone in the queue in and have a great time. "Not-sounderground-or-rebellious Bingo" feels a bit contrived after a while but I have fun.
- Walk back to halls with some friends in the rain. I decide to pass on staying up when we get back in favour of bed so I can get up early for the x-ray.