

My Journal

A day in my life by Jeff

The date is Wednesday the 2nd of March and its a bit of an irritating start to the day as it involves be getting up at 8am to get into Frenchay for my two lectures on [TOPIC1] and [TOPIC 2]. I'm really not great at getting up and the fact I have Mondays and Fridays off mean I have struggled to manifest a proper sleeping pattern since

starting Uni. However I still make most my lectures and

Cycle route up to university



seminars and Wednesday is always worth forcing myself out of bed for as the lectures are fantastic. I shower, brush my teeth, have a bite to eat then grab my bike out the bike shed and cycle from Fishponds to Frenchay. Cycling down Blackberry Hill then through Fromm Valley on the steep winding track up past the Yellow castle like building. After this I always feel much more awake and pleased at myself for getting out of bed.

My first lecture is at 9 and it is my favourite module in my course. [CONTENT ABOUT SUBJECT OMITTED TO PROTECT ANONYMITY]. This lecture finishes at 11am and today I'm off to the library to loan out a couple of books for a presentation we have to do on the 15th March. After looking at the books I meet

up with my group as we have a session booked in one of the computer rooms. There are 5 of us in our group and 4 of us have been working together all year on presentations and we get on really well and work together nicely. We always have a bit of a laugh and often find ourselves getting distracted but we did really well in the last two presentations and this one counts towards our final mark. We have put a fair bit of work in so far and made a good plan so we are hopeful of getting a good mark. This session finishes around 2pm and I then cycle back home down the valley and up Blackberry Hill.

Once home I just doss about for a few hours, having some lunch, messing about on my laptop and watching some telly on the BBC i player. At about 5pm I cycle up to Saint Matthias campus where some of my friends are based. We chill out for a bit, chatting about various things, listening to music and just generally dossing about. Around 7pm I bike it up to Easton to see some mates at the Kebele. The Kebele is an Anarchist social centre on St Marks road and they were cooking some vegan food so I go along and catch up with some mates over a healthy meal.

My bike



Saint Matts campus





The Kebele



There is a film showing at 9pm on the UK's largest travelling site which is somewhere near Essex. Whole communities, including families are facing eviction on land which they have lived on all their lives. The film was an old BBC documentary and is really well done. The eviction still has to go to court but if they get evicted the local council will have to spend vast amounts of money on a police force to see through the estimated 2 week long eviction. If the eviction does go through which may still not happen they are looking for people to go down and help which I signed up to do. It finishes around 10pm so I decide out of tiredness to give the discussion a miss and head home

Dale Farm Court, traveller site.



I go home and basically brush my teeth, browse the net for a bit and get into bed where I read myself into a much needed sleep. All in all it's been a pretty good day which has run quite smoothly which isn't always the case.