

## No Rest for the Wicked

### Description

Friday night. Ottawa. My place. No plans.

The first Friday night in any number of weeks where I have not had plans, which is a good thing. I had a lot of stuff that I had wanted to get done, not work, but stuff that needed to be done.

I had an early dinner, while watching some TV. TV watching is relaxing â€” sometimes too much.

I began to doze off, and was forced to rewind the show probably about half-a-dozen times, so that I could catch the ending.

â€œSLEEP! I NEED SLEEP!!!â€ shouted my brain. â€œIâ€™m tired from a long day of class, as well as a stressful week. Why wonâ€™t you let me sleep?â€ it said.

After a short amount of time, I had to give in. I have been fighting sleep for months, and just needed to give in.

I walked to my room, set my alarm for an hour from then and napped.

SILENCE. Dead calm.

Wind howling outside my window, a tree scraping against a fence, a dog barking in the distance. None of those mattered, as I slowly closed my eyes and lapsed into unconsciousness.

My eyes open, bleary from sleep. I look at my clock, 11:55 p.m.

My mind slowly starts working again. Slowly at first.

â€œWhat day is it?â€

Check watch

â€œFriday, almost Saturday. Okâ€ what happened?â€

I pause and breathe, getting oxygen to my brain

I do not recall going to bed, but I remember that I napped.

I check my watch again.. 11:56 p.m.

â€œDid Iâ€. noâ€ no way,â€ I say to myself.

â€œOhâ€SHIT.â€

I napped for almost 5 hours. What does one do in that situation?

I sat on my bed, and contemplated my options:

- 1) Go back to bed, and wake up early in the morning
- 2) Go back to bed and try to sleep as long as possible
- 3) Get up, do some stuff and go to bed later

I chose option #3.

So, here I am at three in the morning updating my blog. My head hurts, my eyes hurt a little and I'm kinda hungry.

I wanted to go to the school library tomorrow morning to do research for a couple of hours before coming back home and doing a bunch of work. I am not too sure I am going to, as my entire day's schedule is now going to be messed up because of my nap need.

I am officially done with naps. The divorce papers are signed, bags are packed and I asked for my CDs to be mailed to me.

I will stay up for a bit longer, before heading off to bed. My PLAN is to wake up and still go to the library tomorrow to start the work I need to get done in this home-stretch of the term.

I pray I have the mental faculties to commit to this plan and actually end up getting work done, as I haven't gotten anything done today.

Or, maybe I'll just stay up ALL night and sleep during the day to slowly become a vampire or a nocturnal mole-person.

Any preferences?

### Category

1. lack-thereof
2. library
3. nap
4. Sleep

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