My Perfect weekend

My weekend starts on Friday evening. At 18 o'clock, my classes end, and I return to the dorm. After taking a break from the routine, I plan things for the weekend. Cherepovets is a new city for me, so I'm looking for interesting places to visit on the map. Then I have dinner and spend the rest of my time on my laptop.

On Saturday morning I have a quick breakfast and drink coffee. Soon I get out and go to the river. I walk slowly along the embankment, listening to music. It's a peaceful start to my weekend. While walking, I remember my homeland, so I call my family. I ask how they are doing. I share my impressions. And I slowly return home, going to the grocery store along the way.

Sunday. As usual, I'm trying to finish all my studies. In the remaining time, I continue to study programming, read documentation, books on related topics and articles. Having absorbed the new information, the team and I arrange a call and discuss the work on our game. I'm happy with what I'm doing now.