

Going back to university after the summer break is daunting.

Almost six months of lie ins, part-time work and what feels like all the time in the world is swapped for early morning bus rides and late-night studying.

Not that I'm complaining.

Six months is ample time to rethink your degree choice, change your entire image a couple of times and buy Havaianas that you can't walk in because they rub the inside of your toe.

All jokes aside though, going back to university in September can feel like the fresh start some of us need. Spent all last year leaving things to the last minute? Not this year.

With the start of the new semester comes the proposed 'lock in.' It brings with it the resolutions to stay in the library late every night and never fall behind (even though one month in that's all gone down the drain).

This year I want to romanticise university, as cliché as that is.

I'm going into my third year of journalism, which feels slightly terrifying when I actually think about it. But besides panicking over deadlines, work overloads and the evitable "I'll start it tomorrow" essays, I want to focus on the things I truly enjoy about being a student.

University in autumn makes this especially easy.

Wearing knitted jumpers to lectures, coffee, library chats, coffee, bus rides home with your headphones in, maybe a coffee, late-night studying with friends. Did I mention getting a coffee?

There is something quite freeing about allowing yourself to enjoy this stage of life. As a young adult we are constantly encouraged to have everything figured out: your career, the house, the relationship, the plan for the future. University is one of the few places where it's okay to still be figuring things out. I like that.

So, this year I am going to enjoy all the parts of university, stressful times included. The friendships, the routines and the idea that there is still so much ahead of me.

