

Genius – A Journal Entry

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Date:

It is not yesterday or the next day after this one right now. It is today, right now, this very time. Does it matter anymore what the date is on the calendar, or what day of the week or week of the year it is? I spend every day seemingly working on the same boring thing. My boss must think I'm stupid. I'm smarter than this. I'm probably a genius compared to the dummies I work for. Will they listen to me? Nope.

If I had control of this place, I would carefully and strategically plan a way to maximize the use of everyone's best ideas. Every second of time would be in pursuit of the perfection that it seems only I can imagine is possible. No longer would people be wasting time watching silly cat videos and playing mundane games. They would all work, work, work for...

Here I am. I'm such a genius that I'm dreaming up ways to run the business...just like my bosses want it run.

I'm so bored in my cubicle. I have a silly cat video hidden behind the work I'm doing on my computer and a mundane game playing on my cell phone.

Is it Friday yet? What time is it? How much longer do I have to do this before I can retire? If I were half the genius that I think I am, I would have all the answers to my questions.

I need a vacation...and a cup of coffee. Time for a break!

Note for tomorrow: Check the retirement account. Borrow enough for a few days away from this place...retirement can wait.