

## That Which Does Not Kill You, Makes You Stronger

### Description

\*PHEW\*

It has been a busy few days over here! Let me catch you up.

I had a 3,000 word essay due on Monday about the Species at Risk Act (or SARA) in Canada. I was very, very, very worried about it. I mean, I had all my research and everything, itâ€™s just that I donâ€™t know the first thing about environmental politics, and Iâ€™ve been in the course for a few months!

A bunch of my friends in Ottawa were going out on Friday night, but, I wanted to stay home and do work.

â€œCome on,â€ they said. â€œLeave the work for the weekend,â€ they PLEADED.

I was stoic and firm! I said, â€œIâ€™m going to stay home and do work, no matter how much Iâ€™d rather go out.â€

SO, I did. I stayed home and starting writing the essay. It took me a long time to get my thoughts organizes and I had only written about 600 words before my mind shut off at like 10 p.m. In hindsight, I could have gone out! and MAN, do I wish I did. I like having fun with my Ottawa friends. And besides, the essay is unbelievably boring, long and I pity anyone who has to read it ðŸ˜º

Saturday was also spent on the essay, and at about 5 p.m., I finished it! It was over 3,500 words, but it was DONE! I took the night off and caught up on some of the TV I had been missing.

Then, Sunday, I re-read it and made changes. THEN, because I had to present it on Monday as well, I made a handout and drafted my presentation outline.

My brain was essentially all tapped out, but, because I am a glutton for punishment, guess what I did next?

I did a READING CRITIQUE for a different class! I read 2 articles, and then responded to them in 4 pages. I didnâ€™t understand them at all, and this is the conversation I had with my brain:  
David â€œ â€œLetâ€™s do this! Itâ€™s our last one! We would have done 6/6, and can relax the rest of the termâ€

Brain â€œ â€œAre you INSANE! You JUST finished a really long paper, and you want to do more work?â€

David â€œ â€œI wanna be productive!â€

Brain â€œ â€œYOU ARE CRAZIER THAN A MAN WHO WEARS SHOES ON HIS HANDS, SALUTES AND CALLS EVERYONE GOVNA!â€

David â€œ â€œI wanna do workâ€

Brain â€œ â€œI hate you. Iâ€™ll get you for this!â€

David â€œ â€œWhat are you gonna do? Think me to death? What a loser.â€

Brain " œll think of something"  
David " œHahahaha, brain made a pun. Get it!.. think! and he" s a brain?"  
Brain " œYou" re an idiot"  
David " œOwwwww, my head hurts"  
Brain " œTold you ll d get ya, you bastard"

And that is why, I believe, I have had a headache since Sunday.

My presentation went fine, and then I came home on Monday and fixed my essay.

Now, Tuesday was Remembrance Day, and we were told to write an article about something going on. So, a bunch of us went to the National War Memorial and saw the service. Stephen Harper was there, as well was the Governor General and Jack Layton. It was a nice ceremony, but it was COLD! Like, wear a jacket, hat, scarf, gloves weather so you don;t get hypothermia kinda cold.

Now, I don" t know if any of you have tried this, but try writing in a small notebook while wearing bulky gloves. Frankly my friends, it just ain" t happening. SO, I abandoned my gloves so I could interview some veterans. They were all really, really nice and were more than willing to talk about their service history.

As soon as I got home, I wrote the article, and it only took me about an hour. It was really quick. Either ll m getting better or I just suck even more and only think I am getting better.

And now, here I am, after being home for about 5 hours, and my fingers are STILL cold. I guess you have to sacrifice things to be a journalist ! just never thought it would be my fingers.

Next time, ll m gonna conduct interviews in Hawaii! Think Universities cover that sorta thing? Oh well, maybe just in a heated room with hot chocolate Ÿ™,

I have a personal issues with the saying that" s the title, "œThat Which Does Not Kill You, Makes You Stronger." Does anyone actually believe that?

Maybe for like emotional and psychological issues, and small injuries. I mean, I don" t get tears in my eye when I scrape my knee like when I was a kid, I hardly even react now. My issue is with the BIG things.

What if I were to hypothetically jump off the CN Tower and survive? Firstly, it would be a miracle that I wasn" t liquefied on IMPACT and survived. But, I would most definitely break almost every bone in my body. HOW would that make me physically stronger? Anyone care to comment and defend it in this specific scenario?

### Category

1. cold
2. environment
3. Journalism
4. Remembrance Day
5. Veterans

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