Mid-term Eval

 Food for thought and constructive nourishment in sandwich shape. Where what is good shall be the bread or caloric filler and what is not doing so great and hence needs improvement shall be the middle.

 My reading is proving to be a boon to my mind. I have come across many new words which is excellent because now I have what I did not have. I look forward to explaining myself in new ways. Though, for now I still want to mentally digest how the play of words should be placed beside each other. That being said the beauty of placing Donna Haraway’s concept of thinking figures and David Hume in conversation with each other is to create a place of reflection. A path of meta-cognition, to think about thinking and underlying belief structures that re-inforce each other.

Now for what I really need to work on and admit to are actually two things like protein and bitter herbs. The latter is my video enthnobiography, I feel so ugly watching myself and hearing myself. To the point I become so flustered I forget to say something actually important. I don’t want this being a waste of time. Thus, I have determined to come up with a script. I have already used the Visage multiple times off camera and the script won’t be completely dis-ingenious. By the means of planning I shall overcome. Now, for the former the meat of sandwich is my extreme lack of any drawings. I want to pretend to be vegan and just have the bitter herbs. I dread drawing, though I still have a week and a half to get them done. I have time and I just have to accept that perfection is a myth. The drawings will be acceptable.

Finally, the fluffy bread again, the stuff that just keeps rewarding the brain. My sculpture of the visage of the conscious mirror image is nearly done, probably by tomorrow. This admittedly like bread is a cheap happy thrill, which just powers me enough to keep plugging along.