

Carlos Directo



Art 12A

Writing #2

*Brain-Grain booting up..."

Brain Grain Daily Log

Date: Sunday, February 15, 2037

Login Time 1: 7:30

Events for today:

10:00 - 11:30 Church

12:00 – 14:00 Lunch at El Latordoria with Christian and Family

20:00 – 22:00 Self-Mandatory Weekly Reflection

Unread Messages: 4

From: Mom, Nina, Space X Journey to Mars application, Brain Grain Support

Reminders:

Tuesday, February 17 15:00- Brain Grain Check-up and Maintenance @ 1418 Glencrest Dr.

Wednesday, February 18 10:00- Exosuit Design Demo and Presentation

Saturday, February 21-Wedding Anniversary, buy Nina's favorite flowers, get sitter-bot service.

On Monday, February 9;

Instruction Given: "Save This Quote for Journal Reflection."

Text Scanner input:

"It is not possible to be a scientist unless you believe that the knowledge of the world, and the power which this gives, is a thing which is of intrinsic value to humanity, and that you are using it to help in the spread of knowledge and are willing to take the consequences."

--J. Robert Oppenheimer

Login Time: 13:35

Use Camera *Snap 4 photos*

Login Time 3: 21:00

Reflection: *engaging Thought-Process software*

This exosuit project the team and I have been working on for the last year has finally been completed, now all that is left for me to do is give a half-decent pitch to those NASA people next week and hopefully they choose take the thing to Space. For the pitch, I plan to emphasize what this invention means for the world; but I guess I can leave that explanation for tomorrow. Sigh, always a procrastinator, I'll never change that part about myself.

This new Brain-Grain update is the best one yet. It basically made most computers and phones obsolete, but I guess something tells me I still miss those times when everything was still physical and I could still touch them with my hands. Don't get me wrong, I feel like this aesthetic is neat; like I am always playing a video game like those Grand Theft Auto games of 20/30 years ago but I can't help but reminisce about the past.

Maybe this is what Dad felt like when he would blast that 1980s Wave and collect those old loud cars. Come to think about it, the kids give me a funny look too when I let them hear early 2000's pop, and showed them what engines used to sound like and that cars used to touch the ground.

What did I need that quote for again? Oh right! I was going to use it for my presentation. If I remember correctly, I first recall reading that quote in this Article by Bill Joy about 20 years ago. I hope that I can apply that philosophy to this project and maybe I can share this to my fellow colleagues as well.

Anyways, time to go sleep says the grain. Need all that brain power at work tomorrow.