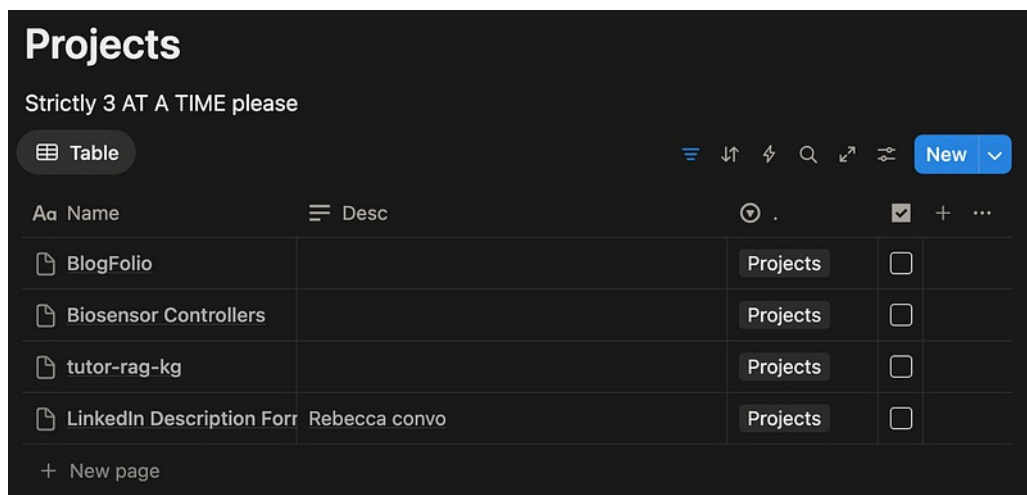

you can only do so many things at a time

somebody turn this into a wallpaper for adhd ppl

this is a messy post. i am squeezing my brain dry of thoughts so i can work on [capstone](#).

you have been warned.

i take pride in knowing that Notion is just a collection of .md files and have sinc3 found myself turning to VS Code as *the* alternative.



Name	Desc			
BlogFolio		Projects	<input type="checkbox"/>	
Biosensor Controllers		Projects	<input type="checkbox"/>	
tutor-rag-kg		Projects	<input type="checkbox"/>	
LinkedIn Description Forr	Rebecca convo	Projects	<input type="checkbox"/>	
+ New page				

and, yes, there are more beyond what's listed

stressed from having to figure out github-lfs and losing 4gb of documentation data, i find myself on a one-hour bus ride to [winsing art place](#).

how did i even up in taipei?

here, my eyes landed on books like [the limits to growth](#) and [Marina Abramovic Turned Herself Into Art and Wasn't Sorry](#).

unfortunately, i do judge books based on their covers.

and in between fomo, dr. k, and constantly spinning my dopaminergic slot machine that is gmail, my mind fixates on an organically-floated-up thought:

libraries are so cool. each book contains a lifetime of work, and yet i only spend 3-5 secs before i say "yeahhhh no im looking for another book."

i felt tremendously relieved.

so here i was gathering documentation on each and every project to get

perfect information so that i can present myself well (*at least manipulate's outsiders' perception of my individuality*); only for me to skip through a book's blurb which the author probably spent 5–6 hours on.



this distracted me so much from typing. i think my head hurts. but you get the feeling im trying to convey, right?

mind = blown 🤯🤯🤯🤯

ok why am i writing like the 2010s?

anyway, this experience reinforced the whole *nothing matters (but in a good way)*. even reminded me of how, in our first class, prof watson (god bless that man) told us about how nobody will remember the work we put in on capstone and how we should probably just pursue something intrinsically fun.

just like EEAAO's transition, taipei's musical trucks snapped me back to reality. i have to throw the trash. and after i do, maybe i'll throw all my ai-generated documentation blog posts out of my capstone website because the folks at [X](#) can smell bs and if i wanna contribute i have to know what i tell people i know.

or maybe not, i have a deadline.

DON'T THROW ANY OF YOURSELF AWAY.

If you have two or three real passions, don't feel like you have to pick and choose between them. Don't discard. Keep all your passions in your life. This is something I learned from the playwright Steven Tomlinson.

"You can't connect the dots looking forward, you can only connect them looking backwards."

— Steve Jobs

dillema that got me a therapist last summer. thanks d.

By [Carl Kho](#) on [October 25, 2025](#).

[Canonical link](#)

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