I think everyone has that nagging thought of “I could be being productive” -- I certainly do. I can’t seem to justify slacking off but I also don’t have the energy to do actual work. Reading is my solution to this dilemma. When it comes to things I’m familiar with (like programming), absorbing the information doesn’t take any effort. It’s a way I can passively spend time while also being productive. Most of the time I catch myself reading, it’s because of this. I don’t think this is good because it’s habitual and mindless. My actions lack the purposefulness that I highly regard.

Putting aside the actual value-add of my reading, my laziness and indecisiveness prevents me from making a firm choice. Am I going to relax completely because I’m feeling tired? Perhaps I have the energy to actively absorb new content? Maybe it’s still in between, and that’s OK, so long as I am conscious when I make that compromise of half learning and half relaxing.

Today, though, I actively read an article about The Night of Broken Glass. I’ve long considered history to be one of the most boring things you could possibly learn in school. As of late, I’ve been *really* enjoying learning about all this stuff, just on my own free time. I guess I’m condemned to enjoy boring things. Also, I learned how to say “Kristallnacht”, the German name for that event. I think in the future, if I’m going to read, I’ll try to make it about something that I’m unfamiliar with, like history or geography.