

LIFE

THIS WEEK



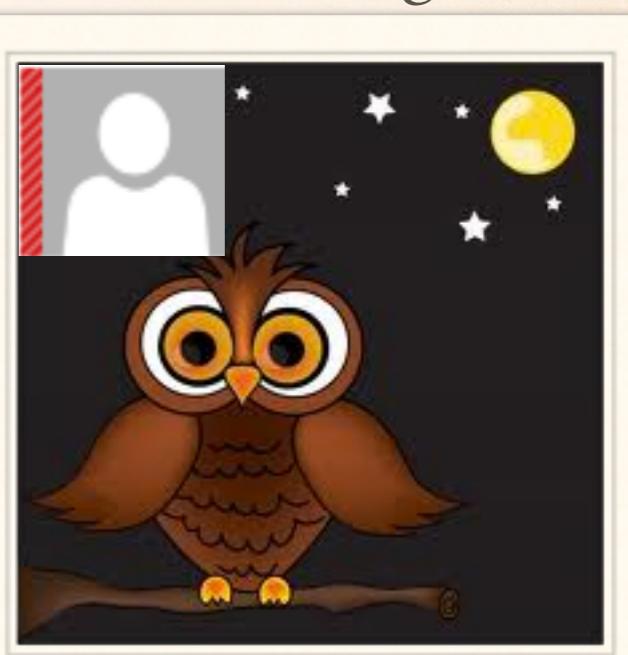
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This Monday was amazing. I was working late at night, and I saw baby Emmanuel. His Lync was busy after 12am... Maybe he was in the meeting during that time. Lync is the only thing he hasn't blocked. Currently I can only open Lync through virtual machine. Even though I know he doesn't know I could see him there, it simply gave me more energy to focus on my work (that task was boring, difficult to see any business impact and could take lots of effort).

In those 2 hours, when I was working there, seeing him, I love him much more. How many times that he had to work that late? Does his team still need him to work at midnight?

How I wish I could still be with him on Skype... Each day after work, I'm working on my side projects, maybe there will be some time we could still see each other...

But, what happened in the past was painful. You often hoped the loved one is there, you kept quiet, being focused and always felt love. All of a sudden, the other side became unpredictable, unstable, you got hurt and you didn't know why. Being alone won't give you those happiness but won't give you the pain either.



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Fortunately, on Tuesday, I was working late but didn't see him online. Because I didn't plan to work that late from Wednesday. If you could finish to-dos before 7pm, why work at 10pm. I do love to work on my side projects, or make a real nice dinner, or just relax after work. So this Thursday, I decided to volunteer my time in a recruiting event. I thought it could be boring.

It turned out to be a fun event. I was very lucky that the manager joined with us was, Justin. Everyone knows he's "crazy" in the company. He dyes his hair in another color almost every week, always has a smiling face, sometimes makes weird noise. But this manager is also very professional, detail driven, efficient and very friendly. After this event, I gave him much more respect. All the job hunters were waiting to talk to him because he appeared to be very energetic and easy going. When he's talking to them, he simply gave them confidence to encourage them to apply, even when some of them admitted they were lack of experience. Therefore, I learned to do the same thing. Also to our surprise, there were lots of people want to apply for data scientist job, I know our manager won't want them, but still talked a lot, encouraging them to apply. They need to give it a try.

I was also observing those job hunters, Some people don't know what they want, not to say passion, very sad. Some applicants are overconfident, and they will ask you many detailed questions, trying to impress you. However that did help them leave deeper impression. We left at 9:30pm, because too many people wanted to talk to Justin, including other companies' recruiters, they were trying to steal him... That was very funny.

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We all know grandma is dying. She's in her 90s and hasn't been able to recognize her children for a while. She's eating less and less, most of the time she was lying there, sleeping. This summer, she suddenly appeared to be sick, my parents, aunts and uncles all thought she's dying, they even didn't plan to send her to the hospital, but finally still sent her there. I often thought grandma could still be alive for a while, so I said maybe she's just sick in summer. My mom didn't think so. However, finally not to my surprise, the doctor said she got the cold. So the hospital started to inject nutrition into her body because she can no longer eat. They also suggested other medicine. My mom's feeling was complex. Long time ago, grandpa died because they used too much medicine on him in the hope of his recovery. So this time, my mom didn't support to use more medicine, although finally all the children decided to listen to the doctors... This week, things became worse, doctors even could not withdraw the blood sample for testing. Grandma is very very skinny in these days.

I don't like the way they test patients. They check whether their bodies contain the certain nutrition, if not they insert those. Feeling like they treat human body as a bag of nutritions and simply ignore how everything functions together. I think the most cruel thing is not to give up the medical treatment, but the overdosing at the end of a person's life.



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It's still the weekend. I don't want to think anything unpleasant. Time to make some nice food, then do my to-dos.

I am also enjoying a new book recently. Pride and Prejudice. I love detailed emotion depiction in the book. It's a classic novel, so it's free from Amazon ebook. I feel very peaceful when reading it and always want to know what's next.

Although I need to finish my to-dos first.

It's Sunday.

