Journal Entry 3/15/18

I think I may have channeled the spirit of Sartre a few weeks ago in my C/C++ programming class. I sit next to a rather annoyingly smart kid and he takes it upon himself to share hi feelings with me for some odd reason. He was telling me about how much he wished he could leave class on a particularly boring lecture day and I responded by telling him to leave. Stunned by my response he down played it as a sarcastic response and said “yeah, I wish.” I was also shocked about how little of his personal freedom he accepted responsibility for, or maybe how little he was aware of. He continued to argue that he didn’t have a choice because he would be penalized for leaving class and missing coursework, and I responded by telling him that he was then choosing to stay. He continued to argue his point and I’m not entirely sure if he gave up because I changed his mind or realized I wouldn’t change mine. Either way, I’m still deeply saddened by his lack of conscious awareness.