

My AERA 2014 Experience

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I haven't read that. I have hardly read anything. I shouldn't have said anything. Why don't I just keep my mouth shut. I feel like a groupie. I should've figured out someone to have lunch with. I am tired. It is nice to be alone. I miss my family. I feel dumb waiting in the lobby. I must have missed them. I think I will get some groceries. And beer. I think I pissed them off. I feel like I am in middle school again. I can't believe they let you in. This is radical. This is radical in a place where no one cares. No one else wanted this. No one wants this. I can't believe someone actually still thinks like this. I can't believe they let you in. Haven't they read that? Don't get the wrong people mad at you. He doesn't even recognize me. There is so much I have to read. I need to turn this into an article. Of course they are at the same time. That was a total waste of hours of my life. How much of my own money do I spend on this job? I'm lucky I have a job. I think they actually think like me. This makes me realize how alone I am. I need to spend more time thinking like this. There is so little here. We are losing the battle. I don't belong here. It's a line on the CV. This is like what I did that one time. I should have published that. I don't know who would publish that. How can she be that brilliant? I should have approached this whole career differently. I have to manage my time better. I can just imagine their course load. I need to read more. As if that is why. Looks like I am ordering food in again. I am going to look these up when I get back.