## BUCKETS FOR BRAINS (A COMIC ABOUT BURNOUT & COGNITIVE LOAD)

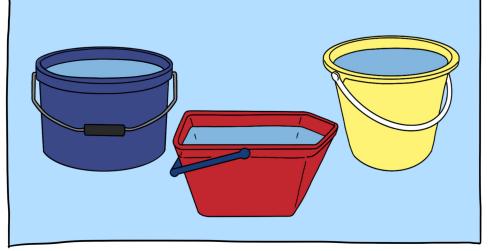
SOMETIMES I GO THROUGH THESE PERIODS WHERE MY BRAIN JUST SEEMS TO MALFUNCTION



IT BECOMES HARD TO THINK OR FOCUS. EVERYTHING FEELS HARD, AND I JUST WANT TO SLEEP.

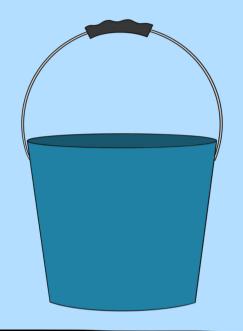


IT FEELS STUPID. IT'S DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN WHY IT TAKES SO LITTLE TO BREAK MY BRAIN. BUT OVER THE YEARS I'VE COME UP WITH WHAT I CALL THE "BUCKET THEORY".



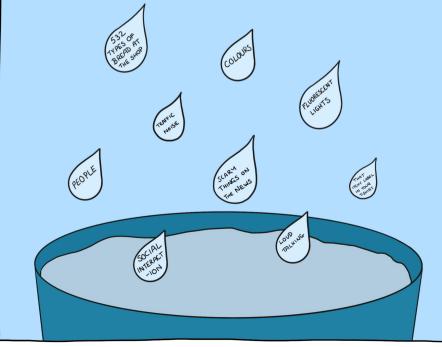


THE BUCKET REPRESENTS YOUR CAPACITY FOR COGNITIVE LOAD - BASICALLY HOW MUCH STUFF YOU CAN FIT INTO YOUR HEAD AT THE ONE TIME.





BUT THERE'S ALL THE BACKGROUND SENSORY INPUT. IT SEEMS LIKE NOTHING AT FIRST, BUT IT ADDS UP.

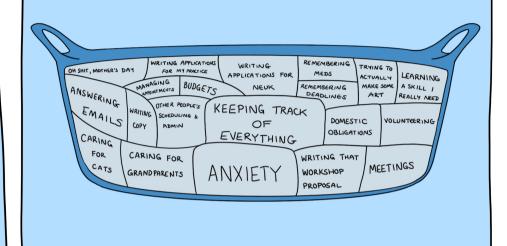


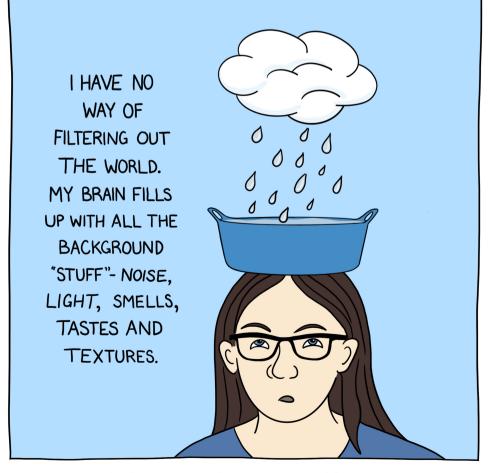


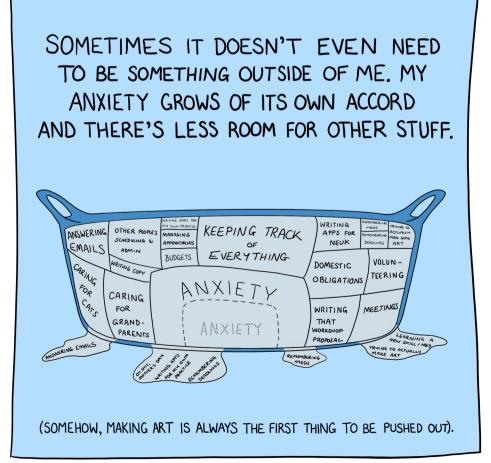
IF YOUR BUCKET FILLS UP TOO MUCH AND OVERFLOWS, IT GETS ALL UP IN YOUR CIRCUITRY. YOUR BRAIN SHORT-CIRCUITS LIKE A PHONE DROPPED IN A PUDDLE.



IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO OVERLOAD MY BRAIN. MY BUCKET IS SO SMALL THAT IT'S BASICALLY ALWAYS FULL.







WHATEVER THE CAUSE, THERE COMES A
POINT WHERE I REACH OVERLOAD AND THE
CIRCUITRY OF MY BRAIN SHORTS OUT.



I START LOSING TRACK OF TIME,
FORGETTING THINGS, MAKING
STUPID MISTAKES.

NOTHING GETS DONE
AND I CAN'T SNAP
MYSELF OUT OF IT.

IT'S LIKE THINKING
THROUGH STATIC.

FOR ME, PROLONGED REST IS THE NEUROLOGICAL EQUIVALENT OF PUTTING YOUR WET PHONE IN RICE.

YOU JUST HAVE TO HOPE IT WILL START WORKING AGAIN ONCE IT'S FINALLY DRIED OUT.



