

I'm Good at Things, But at the Wrong Time

I'm not really bad at things. Actually, I'm pretty good at things and get a lot of ideas or solutions. But the problem is, I get them at the wrong time.

For example, if a teacher asks me for an idea for an essay, I go blank. But when I'm sleeping, I get a ton of productive ideas. When a math test ends, I remember a ton of information and remember all the formulas that I didn't use in the test itself. If there were an award for terrible timing, then the award would obviously go to me.

This isn't something I decided to be good at; it just happens.

Every night when I decide to go to sleep, the exact moment my brain hits the pillow, everything pops up. It decides to replay all the embarrassing moments that happened years ago. And somehow, I always remember that I forgot to do something "very important." During the day, when I need to focus, nothing. At night, full performance.

Motivation is the same way. When I have free time and nothing else to do, I postpone important work I have to complete. When that time disappears, it's stressful, and panic takes over, but I'm able to finish piling homework at once. I'd say it's impressive, but absolutely not healthy.

At first, when I thought about this, I thought this meant I was lazy and disorganized. But when I paid attention, I realized it wasn't about effort, but timing. My brain doesn't say "no" to work. It just likes to work when it's inconvenient.

If someone tells me to be creative, I go blank. But when I'm brushing my teeth or taking a shower, I suddenly have amazing ideas I've had that are too good to explain.

The problem is that life doesn't align with my brain's schedule.

Homework has deadlines, schools run on bells, and people expect answers immediately, not three hours until your brain starts to cooperate. Unfortunately, there's no category for "great idea- five seconds too late."

What makes this even worse is that everyone seems to have it all together. Everybody raises their hands confidently and has their homework ready on time the day after it was handed out. Meanwhile, I'm over here trying to unlock my full potential at the wrong time.

But here's what I didn't expect.

One day, when I finally stopped arguing or resisting my thoughts, I stopped and observed. My brain isn't chaotic or random. It creates connections silently and takes time. It doesn't rush; it waits for a specific time when it's worth noticing. I'm not a slow thinker. I just think more deeply and not on schedule.

This changed how I visualize my "bad timing."

Maybe it isn't a mistake or weakness. It's just at a different pace.

Some people think quickly, some think carefully. Some are loud with their ideas, while others settle in and are strengthened when in silence. The world awards speed, but speed doesn't equal understanding. And understanding, even if it appears late, it lasts way longer.

I do still wish my motivation would arrive earlier. I still wish that my ideas appeared in school rather than in a shower. But now, when a thought pops up at the wrong time, I don't get frustrated or ignore it. I write it down and respect it. I trust that my mind is doing its job properly.

I've learned that not everything valuable appears on schedule.

Some ideas are late but stay with you forever. Some thoughts wait until you're quiet enough to hear them. And strengths only reveal themselves when you stop comparing them to everyone else's.

So yes, I am extremely good at things at the wrong time.

But now I realize that maybe timing isn't wrong at all.

Maybe it's just how I work.
