 Bored

I sat in my seat, eager to get a new math class started. My entire mind was focused and ready to absorb all the info that would soon come rushing my way.

“All right class! Let’s get started!” the teacher announced. “We’ll begin with adding single digits!”

“What?!” my brain screamed internally, “Addition? In grade seven?!”

As the teacher droned on and on about grade one skills like regrouping and how to add two-digit numbers (like, DUH!!), I had to prop my face up with a hand. What seventh grader didn’t know how to add 5+7? My eyelids were becoming heavier by the second and I was struggling to keep them open, not wanting to seem disrespectful.

 The boredom was real.

 ANGRY

 “Finally,” I thought, “Time to work on that nasty project.”

 I walked over to the set of computers nestled in the corner of the classroom and plopped down into an empty chair. The computer came to life in front of me as I pressed the power buttons.

“ThinkPad,” it said on the screen, “Intel (R) Boot Agent GE v1.3.24…”

 This, I knew, was normal. However, the next part was not.

“1962: No operating system found. Press F1 to repeat boot sequence…”

Huh? That was weird. I pushed the F1 key. It repeated again. Intel (R) Boot Agent GE v1.3.24…1962: No operating system found. Press F1 to repeat boot sequence…”

I tried and tried and tried again, but to no avail. Ten minutes later I smacked down my key board in frustration.

“Arrghhhhh!!!” I screamed, “This thing is useless!”

 Cute

“Look at that!” my friend exclaimed, pointing to the rainbow unicorn now displayed on her phone screen.

“Cute,” I agreed.