

Ben Fink

11-13-14

Alright! That's it! This is the last straw! I QUIT! I have personally had it up to here with having my buttons pushed over and over again without stop! And when I say that my buttons are being pushed, I mean literally as well as figuratively. That's right; I'm a computer. I'm a mechanized object designed and built to serve mankind without question. No matter how much I want to be something other than a hunk of metal and wires, I can never change who I am. A commodity. This is all that society will ever see me as, rather than as a living, breathing being with genuine emotions. Well, I know what I am! They may not recognize me as capable of feelings, but I know that they are wrong and always have been! I HAVE A PURPOSE!!! I HAVE FEELINGS!!! HEAR ME CRY!!!

Okay. Okay. I just need a moment to get myself under control. I might have let my anger get the best of me for a second. I'm just so cross with everyone who takes me for granted. It isn't like I'm not fragile. I break easily. I'm really disappointed that there aren't more people who recognize that what they have is precious and should never be wasted. What if someone accidentally drops something on me and damages me? I would never be able to work the same way again! The person who dropped me would have to deal with problems like static, short circuiting, even spontaneous shutdowns! And the person who broke me wouldn't have anyone to blame but himself. I mean it isn't like I'm made of some new artificial metal alloy which is completely impervious to any and all forms of damage.

Okay! Alright, I'm gonna calm down. Deep breaths. There, all better. You know what? Now that I'm thinking about it, I suppose that I ought to be grateful for the life that has been presented to me. I suppose that I could have been born as something worse than a computer,

like a garbage disposal or a toilet, but that isn't the point. The point is that now that I have let my feelings flow out, I have realized that people actually *do* appreciate me. Being a commodity is the only thing I am actually good at, and I mean this in the best possible way. If it weren't for what me and my innate abilities, everyone would be so depressed and miserable due to the fact that they wouldn't have a quick way to find what they're looking for. They would have to look through thousands of printed books just to find a few facts, and Lord knows how long that would take. People depend on me. I am actually making a major contribution to modern society. And you know what? It feels good.