

My Day As A Teenager's Tablet Computer

(by Luk Choi Ying F.5A)

I was the latest tablet computer released by a famous brand. It was my first day at my new home. I was so excited that I couldn't wait to meet my owner and my new home.

When I looked around the room, I saw a lot of untidy clothes on the bed, many textbooks and papers were on the desk and some rubbish was on the floor. I realized that this house was so chaotic and all my imaginations of living in a wonderful and comfortable home were dashed.

“Wow!” a teenager pointed at me with his finger and said, “Mum, is this my birthday gift?”

I realized he was my owner. He looked overweight and he got a common high school student hair style.

“I can't wait to use this latest tablet computer! I should try some new functions,” he said with his excitement.

He took me to the garden and used my camera function to capture some pictures of the trees and flowers. Then, he went back to his room and started to do his homework. He did his homework but I noticed that he definitely did not know how to do it, so he texted his classmates on my Whatsapp function.

“Could you send the answers of the Mathematics homework to me, please?” he texted.

Later, his classmate sent him a message with a photo of the homework answers.

“Yeah!” he said excitedly. “I can just copy the answers so that I can finish my homework quickly and I can play my favourite online role-playing game on this latest tablet computer.”

“No, you can’t do this. This isn’t the right attitude to learning and a good student shouldn’t copy others’ homework,” I shouted but it seemed that he couldn’t hear what I said.

After he had copied the answers into his own exercise book, he downloaded an online game to my storage. Having downloaded the game, he suddenly went out of the room.

“It’s great to eat potato chips when playing online games,” he said with several packs of potato chips in his hands.

He lay down on the sofa and started playing the game. Then, I realized that it was the beginning of a nightmare. He played the game while eating potato chips. His hands were so oily and this feeling was so irritating. I felt that my screen was covered with a lot of oil. After he had played the online game for around two hours, he became sleepy and soon fell asleep on the sofa. My energy was dropping since he kept turning me on without turning off the online gaming app. I needed to have a recharge of energy right away but no one could help me at that moment.

Suddenly, I was dropped to the floor as he forgot to put me back on the desk before sleeping. It was so painful and I hoped my functions were still working. Luckily, I was safe and sound after dropping from the sofa to the

ground. However, the worst was yet to come. I noticed that a kitten was kicking me with its paws. It kicked me as if I were a football!

“No! Don’t kick me!” I screamed but no one could hear me.

I wished this nightmare would end right now. Suddenly, I was turned off automatically since I ran out of energy.

“Now I can play my favourite online game again as I’ve already recharged it,” he said and I was awake. “I won’t forget to turn it off before I sleep again and I should place it on the desk so that it won’t drop to the floor.”

I hoped he wouldn’t break his promise and I wished this kind of nightmare would never happen again.