Always turn off your computer…

I had just finished all my classes at 8:40 pm. I'm tired, hungry and with all the possible ailments you could possibly have after four Zoom classes. That last one took two and half hours. Thankfully, it's Thursday, my last day of the week. Between us, I was hoping for the thunderstorm to knock off the internet or the Austin central powerplant, roll over from the desk to my bed, but I guess it was what it was. Anyways, I believe I'm not the only one to just jump off the computer and stretch my muscles after a class ends. Well, I did that and took my time to celebrate the end of my week with a well-deserved dinner. Between eating and taking fresh air it was already 11:30 pm—time sure flies. I was between going to Sixth Street with my peeps or my bed but come on it was raining. The decision was clear. I turned off the lights and I went to sleep. I can't recall what time it was when I swear a light woke me up. "Ugh the storm", I thought. Went back to sleep, but I sensed that pesky light through my sleep again. I stood up and moved my curtains. It was still raining. I tried going back to sleep, but I swear no more than 5 minutes passed when that sudden white light stopped me visiting my ol' friend Morpheus… again. I couldn't deal with it, so I sat on my bed and skimmed my room. Nothing weird, but I felt a wearingly stare coming from my desk like I am being watched. I can't explain well the feeling, but you know it when you feel it. But nothing was there in the desk. I saw that I had left my laptop opened. I walked towards it. As I was putting my hand on it, its screen automatically turned on. The screen showed I was in Zoom call. "You got a nice room. Just needs more light", a zoom-robot voice said. Thunders were heard, but no light crossed the curtain

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