Beep bep, beep bep. Beep bep, beep bep. „Good morning, It’s 6AM. The weather is partly cloudy with light winds. Chance of rain is 75%, expected between 2PM and 6PM. The highest temperature today is 23°C. You have 2 tasks scheduled for today: ‘test’ at 10AM and ‘launch at foodine’ at 2PM. Would you like to add anythi-” Ned opened his eyes and mumbled something. Waited for a second, then gathered his strength and shouted - “Caroline stop!” Caroline, the smart assistant of the house immediately went mute. Annoyingly, she started to turn on the lights and pulled up the shutter of Ned’s room. As much as Ned wanted to stay in bed, he knew that he needs to get up and start the day.

Few minutes passed, Ned finally woke up from his bed and started to ready himself for the day. His room was small. As the second son, he has the smallest room in the house. His brother, as the firstborn child was lucky to have one of the bigger rooms in the house. Ned always thought that logically as the second born, he would get the other bigger room, but his devilish, manipulative sister somehow convinced his parents to have her get it instead. With no choice in the matter, he had to get along with the smaller room. It isn’t that he dislikes his room, in fact this is his most liked place in the house, but he often has problems with the size. With a bed, a cabinet and a larger desk, he was left with a fully occupied room with a little free space in the middle.

After dressing up, he went down to the kitchen for some breakfast. To his surprise he only found his mother eating at the table. “Morning!” sad Ned. “Morning Ned! I made some toast for Mark, but he left in a hurry so you can have it if you want.” answered his mother. To his mother Mark is the perfect child. His brother is said to be a genius. He was admitted to one of the best university int the city last year, to the University of Stirfild. It was never said out loud, but Ned knows that Mark is the most favorited child out of the three of them. “And what about Lizzy?” asked Ned. “Your sister slept at her friend’s house last night. She will be home after school.” came the answer from his mother. It was strange. Typically, the whole family would eat together in the morning. Well, the whole family except his father, who was always busy with his work. Usually, his father would speak with him a few sentences a day about some general stuff but nothing too personal or meaningful. For years, Ned felt disappointed because his father was not interested in him like he was in his siblings. Their father always spent more time and generally behaved nicer with them. But after years of trying to understand, what he is doing wrong, he accepted the situation and made peace with it. Ned grabbed the toast and sat dawn at the table.

While eating, his mother was reading the news. Sometimes she made a comment on the topic, other times just chuckled on something. Ned almost finished his breakfast, when his mother asked, “Do you have anything specific planned for after school?” Ned went numb, this was a dangerous territory. Ned usually went to work to a pet shop after his classes finished. Although, his parents know about it, he didn’t told them that he get money for his work. Instead, he lied that it is some kind of charity, that every student has to do in this year. As for why, the answer was simple. His father would have decreased his pocket money, saying “Why would I give you plus money when you can earn your own? You have 30 Credit to spend every month. No more, no less.” Last summer, Ned work for two months as a shop loader, earning 10 Credit per month and his father announced that he would be given just 20 Credit in that two months. “I kind of have to go to the pet shop today, why do you ask?” answered Ned. “Your father ordered something and since you are going to that way anyway, you could just take it over and bring it home. It’s in the mall, so it’s just a little detour for you.” *Why the hell would I do a favor to my father? It’s one thing that I don’t care about him anymore, but why the hell would I do that for him?* “I don’t know if I will have enough time for that, since Yennifer won’t come today, it’s just me who will be int the shop.” said Ned. It was kind of true, since there is no one called Yennifer who works in the shop and he would be alone anyway. “I see” said his mother. ”Well I’m sure Mark would have done it in your place, but thanks anyway.” Ned stopped chewing. *You really had to say that didn’t you?* thought Ned.

The way to the school was usual. Walk down a few streets, wait for the bus at the bus stop, travel 40 minutes the city center than take the 4th metro, travel another 20 minutes and finally walk a few minutes to the school. It was a long, boring trip. The city of Stirfild is a big city, as it was expected as it was the capital, after all. In his first year, Ned was excited to have to travel to his school through the city, but it lost its charm after a month or so. Now, that Ned is in his second year of high school, he just wished he could just skip the whole public transport thing. Unfortunately, he is still too young to get a license, but if he would have it, he would still miss a main part, a car. When his brother graduated, he got a car as a present from the family. Ned doubted that he would get a present as valuable as Mark for his graduation, he could just feel it.

Finally, he arrived