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English 250H, Section TE

Mrs. McKenny

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The Ultimate Hitchhiker’s Guide to the Galaxy

Fun Fact: I don’t have any real disability besides a moderately severe allergic reaction to Amoxicillin. Therefore, I don’t feel qualified to complain much about “not being seen.” Hilary Bell, on the other hand, has a different story. I admire her for living strong despite all the people who infuriate her with faux concern.

However, I do notice that who I am isn’t everyone’s cup of tea. Often times, there will be a small group of people who absolutely love me for who I am, an equally small group of people who despise me, and the rest choose not to interact. I’ve made many close friends with those who accept/have the same energy that I possess. Unfortunately, those who can’t tolerate me at all seem to be consistently in bad mood just from seeing me. I get a lot of snarky comments and frustrated groans (sometimes screams) from these folks. Granted, I do sometimes respond with something that compounds their frustration, but I only do this when I’ve known them a long time and have consistently been in each other’s life. My usual response is a careless smirk and brief eye contact.

You might be asking why some people are so fed up with. Clearly, I must be the issue, right? They’re all frustrated by my actions, it’s not really on purpose. I often get bored; my brain runs out of things to do. When this happens, I like to do something random but fun. When I’m sitting around doing nothing at Color Guard rehearsal, I might practice cartwheels or try reckless flag/rifle tricks. Unfortunately, to those who like strictly following rules, keeping things simple, or staying safe 24/7, I seem crazy. Unfortunately, that’s my coping mechanism for boredom.

I’ve read *The Hitchhiker’s Guide to the Galaxy* many times over the last decade. Something I noticed recently is that Zaphod Beeblebrox, the Galactic President, does many things out of boredom. In fact, his greatest stunt ever, was done out of boredom. He steals the latest improbability drive technology spaceship from his galaxy’s laboratory and goes on a great six hundred something page long adventurer. Why? Because he was bored. My personality might be a little less dramatic than Zaphod’s but it’s the same idea. He’s got a small group of friends who all care for each other, but he’s alienated a lot of people who think he’s too reckless.

I see myself in President Beeblebrox. He’s got goals and ambitions and so do I. He’s reckless and spontaneous and so am I. He’s adventurous and curious (although he doesn’t always know what he’s looking for) and so am I. Sometimes I wish that people could see me as the readers would see Zaphod. I’m always having fun, caring, and learning. Although I may be reckless, I try to be considerate to those around me. Usually, I’m harmless, and I want people to see that.