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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 moderate-to-severe allergic reaction to Amoxicillin. Therefore, I am not qualified to complain much about “not being seen.” Even though I am an Asian in a predominantly white institution, I do not feel like I am treated differently. 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.

I do notice that who I am isn’t everyone’s cup of tea. In my activities, there is always a small group of people who absolutely love me for who I am, and an equally small group of people who despise me. I’ve made many close friends with those who accept me. Unfortunately, those who can’t tolerate me 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 things that compounds their frustration, but this is a rare case. My usual response is giving them brief eye contact and a smirk. I’m sorry but not sorry.

You might be asking why some people are so fed up with me. Clearly, I must be the issue, right? Well, basically, I get bored. When this happens, I like to do random and fun things. When I’m sitting around doing nothing at Color Guard rehearsal, I might practice cartwheels or try reckless flag/rifle tricks. For those who don’t like chaotic energy, I seem a wee bit crazy. However, that’s just my coping mechanism for boredom.

I’ve read *The Hitchhiker’s Guide to the Galaxy* many times in boredom over the last decade. I recently noticed that Zaphod Beeblebrox, the Galactic President, does many things out of sheer boredom. In fact, his greatest stunt ever, was done out of boredom. He stole the latest improbability drive technology spaceship from his galaxy’s laboratory and goes on a great six-hundred-something page long adventure. 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.

Zaphod Beeblebrox, drinking a Pan Galactic Gargle Blaster like the Chad he is.

I see myself in President Beeblebrox. We both have ambitious goals. We’re both recklessness and spontaneous. We’re both adventurous and curious (without knowing what we’re looking for). I think the author of the *Guide* intended for the audience to fall in love with Zaphod, just as the readers of *The Hunger Games* might fall in love with Katniss. Sometimes I wish that people could see me as a reader 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 wish people could see that.