

# A RED DUMB PHONE

It's long weekend here, these days, Emmanuel kept appearing in my dreams, not sure why. All of a sudden, I started to recall my comment left in his StackOverflow which led to his disappearance from that account. At that time, I was making a joke, cuz I thought Python didn't look like his top coding languages, he should be able to accept that joke easily, although I always knew he has very strong self-respect. But today, when I tried again to think from his position, my comments there may sounded unpleasant.

Long time ago, when I just joined Microsoft, in that orientation after MGX, I was holding my red dumb phone while waiting to get the breakfast. Then Emmanuel appeared in front of me, my first reaction was to hide my phone, and felt embarrassed at that moment. I had never felt uneasy with that phone but just in front of Emmanuel at that moment. Why? I hoped I could be perfect in front of him, I hoped he could like me. Looking back, that's really nothing.

No matter it's because he didn't like that comment or he didn't want to hear anything from me, just want to tell my baby Emmanuel, you are perfect in my eyes.