<Text>

When we ~~back~~ return to the office, I know I have to try to make some headways with my report.

Unfortunately, as soon as I sit down in front of my computer, it

starts acting up.

First, the computer screen freezes so I have to boot it up again.

Then, when I ~~am trying~~ try to print a copy of my report, it won't print.

I discover that the problem is that the printer is jammed, so it takes some

time to clear it and for it to work again.

Finally, when I think that my computer worries are over, my mouse and keyboard go haywire.

I finally give up and call the computer tech.

I don't usually call the computer tech to help me with ~~my~~ computer problem.

She is nice enough, but she always makes me feel like I ~~have done~~ did something ~~wrong~~ bad to my computer - something I shouldn't have done - even when ~~even~~ I haven't.

When she arrives, she sits down at my computer and asks me a lot of questions to find out what the problem might be.

I tell her the problems I had and she asks me If I'd had some problems while working on ~~the~~ my word processing program.

I say everything ~~is~~ was fine, but I did have some trouble formatting one of my files ~~document~~, ~~I receive and~~ and got an error message when working on my spreadsheet program.

She starts doing something to my computer, typing on the keys a mile a minute for a long time. Finally, she says, "Okay. It's fixed. You shouln't have any more problems now, as long as you don't abuse your computer." Of course I never abuse my computer, but is's no use telling her. At least my computer is fixed, and I can keep working again.