

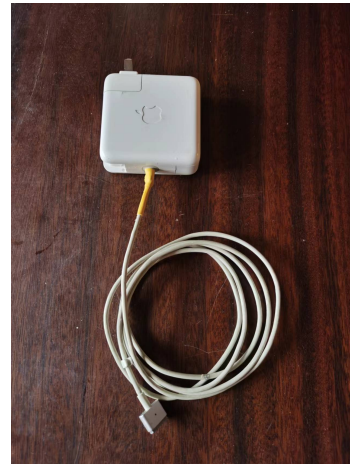
# Repairing the Charger for a Neighbor

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The broken charger



The charger repaired for the first time



Broken again



The outer case was opened



The charger repaired finally like a brand new one



The yummy cake  
prepared by the neighbor for the gratitude



On April 5 of 2022, a day during the pandemic, one of our neighbor posted a plea for help in our community group. She said her computer charger had broken, and her child needed it for online classes. They were unable to buy a new one due to halted deliveries. Several neighbors kindly offered their chargers, but unfortunately, none of them were compatible.

Seeing the neighbor's urgency, I wondered how I could assist them. After careful consideration, I realized the wire was broken and could be soldered back together. My dad had the necessary equipment, but he was not home, and I had never repaired something like this before, so I wasn't sure if I could fix it properly. However, it seemed like repairing it was the only solution available. I decided to give it a try.

I asked the neighbor to bring me the broken charger, and after disinfecting it, I plugged in the soldering iron and began the process of soldering the wire. Fortunately, it only required soldering a few old copper wires, which wasn't too difficult. Within a few minutes, I had completed the repair and secured it with heat shrink tubing. When I returned the charger to the neighbor, I advised her to handle it gently as it was soldered and couldn't withstand excessive pulling force.

A week later, the neighbor approached me again, saying that the wire had broken once more, this time at the root, making it impossible to solder again without opening the adapter's casing. I tried using pliers to open the casing but couldn't succeed. I searched online for tutorials and found one. The video said, "First step, open it," and magically, the casing opened. But no matter how much I tried, it just wouldn't open. The video showed a specialized tool that we didn't have. We tried prying it open with pliers, but it was futile. I realized once again that knowing how to do something and actually being able to do it were two different things. I was ready to give up, thinking I had done my best. However, the next day, I reconsidered. If I couldn't fix it, the child wouldn't be able to attend online classes. So, I decided to give it another try.

After about half an hour of attempts, there was a loud "pop," and the casing finally opened. I quickly soldered the connecting wires, put the casing back together, and it was perfectly repaired, looking brand new. The neighbor was pleasantly surprised. That evening, she made a small cake for me as a token of gratitude. It warmed my heart, and the cake tasted amazing.