

situated safely on the opposite end of your desk, was spared the laptop's boiling fate!

So, obsv spilling hot liquid is not cool, to your relief, you realize that your little backup drive has been humming along in the background.

"Thank the stars for my data

sync!" you say to yourself, as you

sop up excess coffee liquid with a towel.

Your ~~dest~~ roommate has a desktop

computer you can work on. Upon plugging

in your backup drive into the USB

port, you hear a faint, rhythmic

clicking sound.

As if the cosmos were playing a

joke on you, your astrology app (which you ~~instal~~ downloaded as a joke) notifies you

that Mercury is going retrograde.

Your hard drive emits one last

mechanized sigh. And dies.