***“The Flower, the Sun, and My Confused Sense”***

The old man gave me a mission: take care of a flower.  
Easy job — water it, give it shade, keep it happy. We even built a mini irrigation system using a bottle with a tiny hole. I was serious about it.

The next morning, I woke up early — like 6 AM early. Went to check the flower. No sunlight yet, just quiet and cool air. Watered it, then headed to school.

Later that day, the old man asked,

*“Did the sun hit the flower this morning?”*

I said no — I didn’t see any sunlight on it before I left.

I told him, *“Yeah, the sun is out — but it’s not hitting the flower yet.”*  
But he kept insisting, even though I was the one who was actually there.

Then another guy jumps in and says,

*“Sometimes you wake up and don’t know if it’s sunrise or sunset.”*

I was like, WHAT?!  
Unless you went to bed at noon and woke up at 5 PM with your head upside down, how can you not tell the difference?! 😂

And somehow — out of nowhere, old man — he said to me, don’t get him wrong because ,… and he starts talking about time zones, the DRC, and how the sun rises in one country and sets in another.

At this point, I was like: *“Wait… are we still talking about my flower or are we planning an international sunrise tour?”* 😅

I asked how would you think you are in the DRC just because you are not sure if it is sunrise or sunset?

Then he said,

*“Use your common sense! “*

Anyway, just when I thought it couldn’t get more random, the old man looks at me and says:

*“I wish I could take your PC for a while. It’s stolen all your sense.”*

Now I’m wondering how my laptop became part of the flower’s sun schedule.