***“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.  
Then he said,

*“Use your common sense! The sun is out by 6 AM!”*

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.  
And somehow — out of nowhere — 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?”* 😅

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?! 😂

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.