

The Day of Liberation

The bell rang, and Professor Elena's voice broke the afternoon's silence. "Alex," she said, looking at the student still in his seat, lost in thought. "The work is done. You are free to go."

Alex blinked, as if waking from a trance. He looked at the stack of books on his desk and then at the door. His mind was already planning his escape. No more homework, no more boring classes, no more schedules. Just him and a world of video games and shows waiting.

He stood up, a shiver of joy running down his spine. He walked slowly toward the door, like a prisoner leaving his cell for the first time. Once in the hallway, he took a deep breath of the fresh air and looked up at the blue sky.

"I am free!" he yelled to himself. The weekend had arrived, and with it, freedom.