

The Suffering of Wifi

"My friend Carlos has a serious problem. It's not a suffering from love or anything like that. His true torment is the lack of WiFi. Yesterday, I went to his house, and his router wasn't working. At first, he laughed, saying he could live a day without the Internet. But as the hours passed, I saw his smile disappear. First, he started pacing back and forth, staring at his blank phone. Then, he began to mumble, talking to his cell phone as if it could understand him. 'Why are you doing this to me?' he whispered. 'I suffer when I can't see the stories on Instagram,' he told me, with tears in his eyes. By nightfall, he was sitting in the corner of the living room, hugging his phone as if it were the last thing left in the world. It wasn't until we restarted the router and the blue light turned on that his face came back to life. His suffering was over, for now. For some, love hurts, but for Carlos, nothing is worse than a bad Internet connection."