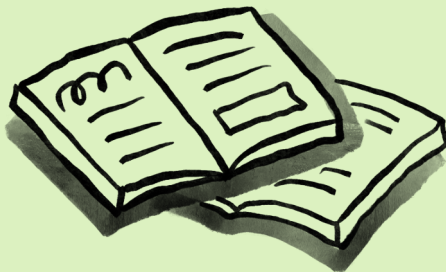
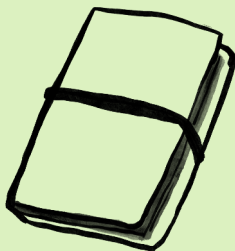


MY LAPTOP, MY LAUNCHPAD

By Daniel Agbo, March 2025



LAPTOP: A JOURNEY FROM THE USE OF DESKTOP

The desktop was all I ever knew growing up, from the walls of classrooms to every office I visited.



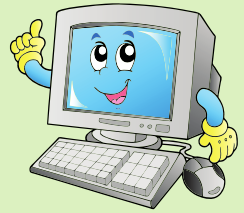
The desktop reminds me that one must be physically present to use this machine that has changed our lives.

During this time, I would write down my notes or any document I needed to print and then take them to a printing center equipped with desktops and printers.



Laptops changed everything for the better. Tasks, meetings, and learning can now be done anytime and from anywhere.

FROM STATIC TO MOBILE: A TALE OF TRANSITION

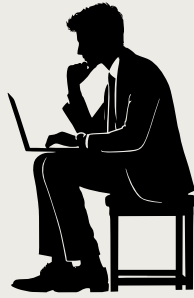


I remember the days spent in front of a desktop that resembled a television—a faithful companion that demanded a dedicated space and a fixed routine. Its predictable setup and familiar clatter provided comfort, yet it also symbolized a world confined by cables and immobility. Every task followed a set rhythm: booting up the system, waiting for it to process, and then finally getting to work.

Then came the laptop—a sleek, portable promise of freedom. The transition was not seamless; it was a journey marked by challenges and adjustments. Suddenly, work could happen anywhere, but that very flexibility meant adapting to new habits. Gone were the long days tethered to a single desk. With the laptop in hand, I learned to manage distractions in bustling cafes, during impromptu meetings on park benches, and while tackling endless assignments from supervisors, knowing I always had my workstation handy.

There was a bittersweet nostalgia for the reliability of the desktop, yet the laptop beckoned with endless possibilities. While I missed the tactile satisfaction of a full-sized keyboard and a monitor that seemed to encompass the world, I embraced the thrill of mobility and the empowerment of technology that could fit into my backpack.

Ultimately, the transition taught me more than just technical skills—it revealed a broader lesson about adaptability and the beauty of evolving with time. In moving from a static desktop to a dynamic laptop, I discovered that growth often lies in stepping out of our comfort zones and finding balance between the old and the new.



LAPTOP AND NONSTOP WORK

The laptop transformed from just a piece of technology into a machine that enabled nonstop work. I would work from dusk till dawn, as long as my laptop had power. Gradually, it became my all-time companion, consuming my time at the office, during breaks, after work hours, and even on weekends.

Its portability pushed me beyond boundaries, allowing me to learn new skills and accomplish tasks more efficiently.

The laptop has been the spark that fueled my skill development and my transition from sales to the tech industry. It has been a relentless companion stealing my sleep yet sharpening my mind, guiding me toward growth and new opportunities.

MEMORIES WORTH MENTIONING



THE QUIET SANCTUARY OF MY DINING ROOM BECAME A SPACE WHERE THOUGHTS WERE WRITTEN DOWN, FUELED BY LATE-NIGHT DATA MINING AND TRANSFORMATION. THE STRUGGLE TO MEET DEADLINES AND COMPLETE PRESENTATIONS BECAME A CONSTANT BATTLE. AND AT THE CENTER OF IT ALL WAS THE LAPTOP—THE TOOL THAT MADE IT ALL POSSIBLE, YET ALSO THE CAUSE OF ENDLESS WORK.



ONE NIGHT

I was working on an assignment due the next morning at the office. It was already 2 a.m., and I was feeling sleepy. At the same time, I had a long-standing dream of going to graduate school in the United States to further my education. I had secured admission and was preparing to leave, but one major obstacle remained—getting a visa appointment.

That night, while working on my laptop, I decided to check the visa application portal for available dates. Fortunately, I found an open slot—thanks to my laptop, which had kept me awake and working.

Though it was a tiring experience, it played a crucial role in helping me achieve my graduate school aspirations. The laptop has not only been a tool for work but also a catalyst for my skill acquisition, educational pursuits, and career growth.

ONE NIGHT ON MY LAPTOP

By Daniel Agbo

At my desk, the night stretched long,
Sleep called softly, but work stayed strong.
An assignment due with dawn in sight,
Ticking hours, fading light.

Dreams of school across the sea,
A future bright, a place for me.
Admission won, the path was clear,
Yet one thing held me back in fear.

A visa date—a missing key,
A silent lock denying me.
But in the hush of 2 a.m.,
My laptop glowed, my guiding gem.

With weary hands, I took a chance,
A single click, a fleeting glance.
And there it was—a date so near,
The path ahead became so clear.

Tired eyes, yet heart so light,
The struggle paved my dreams in sight.
This laptop, more than just a screen,
A bridge to places yet unseen.

It shaped my skills, it built my way,
A faithful guide both night and day.
From work to dreams, it led me through,
A tool, a friend, forever true.

