**IF I COULD INVENT SOMETHING NEW**

I remember waking up every day with the fear of being kidnapped or robbed in the house of my parents. I enjoyed staying longer in the school than in the home, either a house or two being robbed or someone being kidnapped on my street. As a kid, I already have the fear of insecurity in my heart. My parents could not afford a new apartment and leaving the current house is impossible. However, the idea that moments could slip away so easily, like grains of sand through fingers, always intrigued me. My father used to tell me stories of the olden days and their attempts to control time, and those stories ignited a spark within me. If I could invent something new, I thought, it would be a way to interact with the mind and make a change to the insecure nature of society.

In school during science classes, my fascination deepens. My notebooks were filled with equations, theories, and sketches of possible devices. The thought seemed impossible, but I couldn't let it go.

One late night in my room, on the floor, an idea came to me. What if I could create something that could allow us to know the thoughts of a person? The concept was wild, but I felt a surge of excitement. I called it "Thought Machine," inspired by the wristwatch that checks pulse and temperature.

I began to build. The device was complex, with a strange circuitry connection and an old wristwatch my father had given me. I worked tirelessly, driven by the vision of what Thought Machine could do. Weeks turned into months, and my social life dwindled as my obsession grew. My classmates were surprised and told my teacher that I needed help but I was undeterred.

The night came when the device was ready for its first test. I placed it on my wrist and set it to a thought mood. My heart pounded as I activated the machine. I went straight to my dad’s room and placed my hand on his shoulder to see if there would be a beep. Then, with a soft sound, the device began to work. Oh, wait a minute! Red means Danger and Blue means Safe. Immediately it shows red for my dad. I asked him, what was in his mind and he responded that the state of insecurity was his problem. The next day, I took it to school to test my teacher’s thoughts. Unbelievably, it beeped blue. So I stylishly asked her what she was thinking, and she said she thought of every good thing that had happened to her.

The success of that first test was overwhelming. I spent the next few weeks perfecting the device, making it more stable and expanding its capabilities. Thought Machines could now bring forth people's thoughts through light beeping. It has become a source of hope and inspiration for me.