



## [20 Years from now](#)

The day starts with the alarm clock blowing up at the break of dawn and me wanting to smash the snooze button from my lack of sleep. I have taught myself that there are no days off for me at this point and slowly and quietly try to get off my king size bed without waking my partner. I proceed to check any notifications I might have for the day hoping to god it won't be such a hectic day. Thankfully my administrative assistant is on top of it and has already emailed me a list of the most important things I should take care of. I set out to do them, but before I walk out the door, I pray to a cross by the door in hopes of a successful day.

Most of my days would start like that, and when I'm done running my errands, I will drive myself back home in my new 2038 Mercedes-Benz. The whole way back home I would be bumping rap music and swinging my car along the curved uphill roads. When I finally reach the crest of the mountain, I would pull in to my six car garage and go inside my beautiful two story house. When I did enter my house, everyone will be greeting me home like all my pets, my two kids, and my wife.