

TOP FUELS FOR DITCHING ONLINE LEARNING





HOW TO BREAK UP WITH THE PEST THAT WON'T LEAVE YOU ALONE

Dear COVID,

l know our one-year anniversary is approaching, but 1 simply can't be with you anymore. Please take yourself out the door.

You have taken a toll on not just me, but my family and friends. Don't you ever try to make amends. At first, I thought this would just be a fling. A couple months type of thing. I won't deny that I enjoyed the time alone, but you have taken over every throne.

I should have seen the red flags from the beginning. Here is a list of the things that keep me from grinning.

You are so unpredictable. Spiking in the summer with the fires, some might call it biblical.

Controlling me and my friends and society?

Bro, you are giving me anxiety.

You have such cruel behavior; you have all of us looking for a savior.

You are so corrupt; I want to hit you in the head with a coconut.

Come-on now, off your high horse. I cannot continue down this course.

We are in isolation. Go ahead and stop with that flirtation.

This year sucked. Let's make our end abrupt. Please Leave me Alone. You are not my chaperone.



Peace out, Sabrina