

Giorgio Spina 72

Tuesday

14th October, 2025

The Inventor's Desk.

One day I was at school in ^a lesson when I thought I should build a robot to do my H.W. I started drawing a plan of what I should use to make it and what it ^{would} look like so it ^{wouldn't} be suspicious, in front of my mum. It ^{could} maybe be ^{disguised} disguised as a pencil case or maybe a bobble. After maths we ^{lesson} had the ^{paid} lesson robotics where I ^{attention} payed to see how I might need to build it. At the end of the lesson I showed it to my teacher and he said, "Excellent work! He also told me ^e you must become an Engineer when you're older." Then school ended and it was time to go ^{home} where I saw my dad waiting at the gates. He took me to his ^{different} office, where I found a desk full of ^{like} different parts of different gadgets, like gears, springs, wires and half-finished contractions. I saw my plan of building the robot, so I thought I should use these parts.

So I got to work! I started attaching each part with motors, gears
and wires

with gears till it was ready. It came out a little strange but it

worked perfectly fine. It could even write sentences! That's how I

got the idea of becoming an Engineer when I grow up.