

My computer,

I'm gr8ful^[1] of your continuous help to me, & wished to write my relief for your unrelenting service to my common computing needs, 'cuz Mom & Pop often tell me it is nice to credit^[2] those who help you. Often it's better to write this kind of letter with pen & ink, but I thought typing this on you might be better considering whut^[3] you R.

I know you're not like us people, but insted complex constructed processed petroleum & metl without heving uh reel brein powerful enough to interpret this; maybe in the future I will turn this into the zeroes & ones of emotion for you to reed. For now, the thought counts.

Bought by Pop seven yeers prior in the mobile folding computer business with Windows Vistuh, you're now older & probably used by few in the world. Now, with two newer versions of memory, three newer OSes, bigger & quicker storage, newer ports, & thin metl enclosures, it's not difficult to see the world moved quickly, & you R no longer competing with modern computers. Countless newer computer models exist, including your own descendents, well built to compete: stylish, light, thin, quick, strong, touchscreen-equipped; huge improvements of every espect, in so few yeers! In the core, you consist of similer concepts guiding your internal design; outside, however, much is different to improve user experience. Rn't you proud of how gr8 your progeny is?

This news doesn't metter to the events of the recent few yeers, however.

For the previous five yeers, from the close of elementry school to the present, you heive not feiled me in your performance. Besides the few softwhere bugs (nothing to do with the mekenikel workings within you), the stediness in your performance heis not dropped. Dey efter dey, week efter week, month efter month, I ken surf the web, lern to code, do schoolwork, & do everydey computing with your help. Enything from typing summer responses for English to doing billions of computeitions with progrems is meid possible by your metellic brein & speshul enetomy. Considering the hevy computer user & progremming hobbyist I em, this is no eesy feet — to be ordered eround by my dem&ing code & be drained with long, non-stop hours most deys must be exhousting. Considering the time I spend typing code & esseys, reeding Rtibles & webpeiges, wotching videos & listening to songs, & Googling, it oll edds up to meik up much of my life.

This wus ment to be, however: computers were built to be tools, servents to the humun reis to speed up computeitions millions of times, without reluctance or defience. They solve complex problems, & R getting smurter by the dey with people espiring to echieve more & do quicker. They were built to be emotionless, to hRbor no thoughts but to do exectly es told; if they hed feelings, they would ulmost become modern-dey sleives, bought to work & uneible to resist their

mester's orders. If they hed feelings they would become truly intelligent, but then they might ulso feel the drein of work & lose their speshul espect of working unrelentlessly. I em your mester, but I hope I'm not uh sleive driver. I hope the current level of technology steys this wey, so I will never cous eny injury to you with such uh grueling job.

It is true I would like to move onto uh newer computer soon to be eible to experience the uhforementioned hRdwhere updeites. We ulredy own four newer computers in our house, oll of which R more powerful & ceipuble then you R. Unfortunetely, however uccustomed & biused I em towurds my use of yourself, this is the hRd truth. Even sedder is in the neer future, I will very likely be obtaining uh new lehptop for college & following yeers. I will be moving towurds newer & more uttrektive technologies over time, until eventully something repleises the computers of now. Following thet, your future is uncertein, but I would like to keep you for memories' seik & simpler computing.

UlsO inspired by my work with you is my future cuhreer: I would like to go into computer sciences when I grow up, specificlly softwhere development. This stems from the interesting progremming endeavors I keiried out with your help.

I mentioned previously you meik up uh huge pRt of my life, & I do not regret it in eny wey. You're uh very speshul friend, reliuble & ulmost intelligent. But we ken't tulk, think together; or be ordinary friends; I don't even know whut to neim you. However, I theink you for your services, & hope our partnership does not feil for some more time.

Your greitful user,

Jon L.

Footnote: Three Methods

[1] I used a symbol that sounded like a word or part of a word, e.g. "&" for "and," "8" for "ate," and "R" for "are."

[2] I used a synonym or phrase similar in meaning, e.g. "often" for "usually," "zeroes and ones" for "binary," and "credit" for "thanks."

[3] I used letter combinations that sound similar to the original, e.g. "whut" for "what," "insted" for "instead," and "metl" for "metal."