

The Zoom Meeting
By Audrey Kelzer

Twitch.

Their blank faces staring at me. Twitch, Twitch. Looking at this glowing box with multiple squares inside it.

It's vibrating.

Twitch.

Weird yaping noises fill the room. I'm stone still. Then I hear the magic word. The word that will end it all.

"Bye."

My arm muscles slowly move toward the screen. What's happening? I touch the top left corner of the glowing box. I touch it again. The noise comes to a stop.

I get out of the chair. I'm soothed with the darkness.

"Beep, beep, beep."

Twitch, twitch.

Time for the glowing box to come alive again.