

Journal

[Linguistics](#), [English](#)



HERE HERE YOUR HERE HERE Journal It was a chilly 1986 January morning in Florida. The man looked about his neighborhood and saw that there was much less activity on that day than was usual for the area. Instead of children playing in the streets, enjoying their stickball or other hooligan antics, the streets were completely devoid of people. As he stared at the rather sterile neighborhood environment, he was content that, for once, he could enjoy his day in peace without the regular disturbances of human aggravation. For a moment he contemplated what it would be like to be isolated while travelling through space, enjoying the stark silence of the vacuum and could not help but muster a gigantic grin. Indeed, how he hated people and their foolishness.

As the man entered his home, he thought about the burden of being a teacher, having to deal with ignorance and human incompetency as a regular daily obligation. He shuddered with contempt at the very idea. As he chewed these thoughts in his mind, he turned toward the television and clicked it to the local news. Glancing at the clock, he noticed that it was approaching 11am; almost time for lunch. For a moment, he watched as the excited woman dressed in a blue uniform smiled profusely and waved frantically at the camera, clearly excited to be a part of her newsworthy adventure. Jealous of her happiness, he clicked off the television.

As the man reached into the mayonnaise jar to coat his favorite sandwich concoction, he formulated his last thought on Earth as his ceiling suddenly exploded onto his head, crushing the life out of him forever. In 30 minutes, as rescue workers began a frantic search for survivors, neighbors grimaced as a hunk of steel painted with one remark was resurrected from the debris.

As if a prophetic vision of human justice, the word “ Challenger” was quite recognizable.