

Each generation carries their own unique burdens, but some troubles befall everybody. Heartbreaks, caring what others think and mood swings are three common ailments that have plagued teenagers throughout history. If I had a robot helper to remedy one of these struggles, I would choose to heal my first heartbreak. First loves are always one of a kind. For many of us, it is the initial taste of a more mature world built on commitment, vulnerability and a dash of impulse. Having a lover means laying myself bare, all my strengths and weaknesses, plainly presented in front of another. This fosters intimate trust and connection, but it is also a double-edged knife. Such relationships sting the most when they end, especially for the very first time. Heartbreak takes a heavy toll both physically and mentally. Doom and gloom seeps into every fiber of my body, rendering me unmotivated and devoid of energy. Psychologically, heartbreak is the equivalent of sudden withdrawal. The disappearance of such a significant component of my life caused a mental void, depriving me of a sense of purpose. The denial and anguish impacted my life negatively as I struggled to come to terms with the fact that everything had faded into memory. I wish my robot helper could come to my aid, to relieve the turmoil, to provide helpful suggestions and give the strength to keep moving forward. That is why I desire my potential aide to assist me on this matter in particular.

There's a clear blueprint for such an assistant in my mind. My favorite story involving heartbreak is *Call Me by Your Name*, a novel by Andre Aciman. After a short but brilliant teenage first romance, the main character is heartbroken and feeling at a loss. At that moment, his wise and caring father had a heartfelt conversation with him, which comforted the protagonist's crushed soul. I want my robot aide to be that person for me, somebody who bestows wisdom and soothes my soul with genuine compassion. In the story, the father doesn't tell his son that everything is alright. Instead, he relates his own experiences to his son's and offers valuable advice regarding how to navigate the inner turmoil. Because in the end, the only person who can make everything better is oneself. I wish my robot helper serves a similar purpose, providing compassion when I'm down and giving me a roadmap to walk out of heartbreak. It would be the ideal mentor, guiding the way instead of covering everything up with shallow words. With this companion by my side, I hope to leave my first heartbreak behind, learn to appreciate what's happened and most vitally, move forward with my head held high. There's no savior for something as personal as heartbreaks, instead, my robot would help me forge my own path towards salvation.