By Arseniy Fadeev, PR

I am a student and I live in a student residence with three other boys. Last week was very hard for me — I was writing my coursework. My laptop is an old one, this means I should often save all the information (just because I had lost parts of the coursework 3-5 times before) . One night when I was very tired after doing my paper, I poured water from a kettle to a carafe. It is more convenient to drink this way. In the morning I saw the carafe was empty, but the kettle was full. The first idea that came was: «I forgot to save!»
P.S. My neighbour did it