

Can We Auto-Correct Humanity? - Prince EA

Did you know the average person spends four years of his life looking down at his cellphone?

Kind of ironic, ain't it?

How these touch screens can make us... lose touch.

But it's no wonder in a world in a world filled with iMacs, iPads and iPhones.

So many "I's"! So many selfies! Not enough "us'es" and "we's"! See?

Technology has made us more selfish and separate than ever.

'Cause while it claims to connect us, connection has gotten no better.

And let me express first, Mr Zuckerberg, not to be rude,

But, you should re-classify Facebook to what it is: an ANTI-SOCIAL NETWORK.

'Cause while we may have big friend lists so many of us are friendless, all alone,

'Cause friendships are more broken, and on our screens, on our very phones,

We sit at home on our computers, measuring self-worth by numbers of followers and likes,

Ignoring those that actually love us.

It seems we'd rather write an angry post than talk to someone who might actually hug us.

Am I buggin? You tell me...

'Cause I asked a friend the other day let's meet up face to face.

They said "All right. What time do you want to Skype?"

I responded with OMG, SRS and a bunch of SMHs and realized...

"What about me? Do I not have the patience to have conversation without abbreviation?"

This is the generation of media overstimulation.

Chats have been reduced to snaps, the news is 140 characters, videos 6 seconds and high-speed,

And you wonder why ADD is on the rise faster than 4G LTE, but get a load of this:

Studies show that the attention span of the average adult today is one second lower than that of a goldfish.

So, if you are one of the few people who are aquatic animals, that you have yet to click off or close this video, congratulations.

Let me finish by saying that YOU DO HAVE A CHOICE.

Yes, but this will not, this will not auto-correct. We must do it ourselves.

Take control or be controlled, my friend.

Make a decision.

Me?

No longer do I want to spoil a precious moment by recording it with a phone.

I'm just going to keep them.

I don't want to keep a picture of all of my meals anymore.

I'm just going to eat them.

I don't want the new app, the new software, all the new update.

And if I want to post an old photo, who says I have to wait until Thursday?

I am so tired of performing in a pageantry of vanity and conforming to this accepted form of digital insanity.

Call me crazy but I imagine a world where we smile when we have low batteries.

'Cause that'll mean that we will be one bar closer to humanity.