

Writing #2

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Dear Diary,

I feel strange writing a diary entry especially on paper since physical copies of paper is equivalent to what film had become back in 2017... I'm 41 years old now for Christ's sake, but I am feeling nostalgic today.

I want to relive my past. I want to relive 2017 when life was good. I mean it wasn't perfect, but it wasn't as bad as it is today. My husband always tells me that I'm an outlier for not enjoying today's advances, but he doesn't understand that the "inconveniences" we had back in 2017 was what made the best memories. **I miss the "inconveniences" we had back in 2017 oh so much.**

What did these "inconveniences" include? My top 3:

- Physical copy of books
 - I miss the smell of books. I miss moving my hands swiftly along the crispy edges of an old but loved book. I miss visiting the library. I miss taking my book to my local coffee shop. In 2029 the government decided to move all our physical books to one national museum in Washington because they thought it was more "convenient" to read it on our computer brains.
- I miss the presence of bees and beehives
 - I miss the buzzing bees. I miss their goog-ly eyes and kids running away from them as if they were at the verge of the end of the world. As the population of these bees diminished away and soon became extinct, bee drones were created in order to continue the pollination within our agriculture. It's completely

normalized and “fine” now, but it still pisses me off. Rather than fixing our environment, the government and intellectuals keep continuing to create technologies that “fix” these environmental issues. It’s reactive and not proactive. I feel like nature will win once technology reaches its capacity and its flat curve.

- I miss my *organic* brain
 - I used to laugh when people would say, “It’s all organic! Gluten free! GMO Free!” Hah, I wish I could say that about my brain. I feel invaded. I feel trapped. I feel like this computer in my brain is watching me. I hate this computer in my brain. It’s not convenient. It has me feeling paranoid! I feel like it has unprecedented powers to manipulate me. And by “it” I mean the government. And when I mention this to others, they tell me I am going “crazy”. I run the risk of even thinking which is why I chose to write this on paper so it cannot be saved in my brain. It’s the least I can do. Bill Joy once said in 2000, “*Given the incredible power of these new technologies, shouldn’t we be asking how we can best coexist with them? And if our own extinction is a likely, or even possible, outcome of our technological development, shouldn’t we proceed with great caution?*” I don’t know if I can even co-exist with “them” and the mere thought of extinction frightens me. Bill Joy once mentioned that the powerful might have a huge influence in this. I fear the amount of control they have and the inability for me to see it. I miss 2017.

References:

- Bee Drones (it’s an actual thing!)
 - <http://www.wdef.com/2017/02/18/bee-drone-robotic-flower-pollinator/>
- Readings/Podcasts from class