

World.exe

My grandma's peeling potatoes during an online mass; my sister's chatting through messaging apps, while incoming words are bouncing off her thoughts; my mother's trying to remain serious when, during an online lesson, someone's walking into her student's room wearing nothing but pants. I live in a digital world that I don't understand, even though between lines of codes and blogs full of posts everything is getting kind of flat, one-dimensional. The Internet steps gracefully toward simplifying reality, closing us in bubbles of information, from which we can only watch, as it swallows down the key to our salvation right before our eyes.

We are the witnesses of transformation; the virtual world is becoming a fair, where you can see your neighbor in an old fur coat, sell yourself piece by piece, or get into an affair of a length of three emojis. At the same time, we see a new generation of two realities, those, who can't stop laughing, while staring at a glass screen, just to publish a new tragedy they've encountered couple minutes later. Before long, these young people will undergo a trial by fire, as they will be burning with shame looking at their pics from 2021. However, what is beautiful about the Internet are the millions of faces, sentences and links, thanks to which even the dumbest meme, the cutest cat or the longest surname makes someone somewhere go "wow" and turns him or her into a loyal sentinel ready to shoot out words like ammunition in even the longest discussions.

The virtual world of tomorrow, although similar to a madhouse, is not a white room with no handles, but rather a room with a tactile wallpaper full of buttons you can press, just to fall into the abyss. Skillfully exercising this terrifying freedom, which expresses itself in the possibility of writing a simple comment, is the great challenge of our times, immersed in emoticons, binary codes, and hate. All that because life has become dangerously simple, since we no longer have to look each other in the eye.