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Spread a Little Love.

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Spread a Little Love.

The world has changed a lot since I was a child. When I was born, floppy disks, body glitter and Destiny's Child were all very relevant. With the birth of the rapid, innovative competition between Apple and Microsoft, however, came the death of creativity in the natural world among our youth. We now live in a digital era of toddlers with iPads, teens oblivious to current events, and adults staggering to fill the technological generation gap. We even have a tiny friend named Siri trapped in our cell phones to tend to our every question and cellular need. Where has our natural curiosity gone? Humans, the single most advanced species on the planet and the inventors of the wheel, are now stuck behind a white and blue screen.

In this new digital world, students are no longer interested in the world around them; rather, they live in their own world of digital bites on an independent island within their incipient norms of thoughts. Beyond their cellphone cubical, they do not have a land of the lovable, but a metropolis that is digitized and celluloid. The complicated networks of their digital interests has made our teenagers and young adults focus on their own routine jobs, averting their attention from the real-time events happening in front of their neighborhood or community.

There exist impoverished nations where killer diseases like AIDS, Ebola and Malaria claim victory by paralyzing whole societies. How many of the youth in our "first world" are truly aware of the horrors that exist beyond their country's safety? When did we become so focused on the screens before us that we stopped trying to aid our dying brothers overseas? It is so easy to become sucked in to the latest political argument, fashion fad, or social media trend and completely ignore the world around us. Why do we spend hours developing apps for phones or scrolling through post after post on Facebook and never once consider making a motion to help someone who is hungry?

We have allowed ourselves to be so consumed by the issues within our own small world that we have shut out the larger one. The truth of the matter is that there is one race, the human race; and the day we can escape the bubble of our selfish minds and see the bigger picture is the day we as a planet can achieve world peace.

So get up, look up from your screen. Lift your tired body, exhausted from your 9 to 5 job, and look outside. Put your phone down and start a conversation with the barista, with the receptionist, or with the person next to you in line. Look around you for the first time in a different light, with the intent of making a difference, if even a tiny one. Get involved in your community, send a care package. Tip your waitress, travel to an impoverished nation if you can. Rich or poor, we can all afford to spread a little love.