

THE CASE FOR TECH *ALONGSIDE* A SILENT LIFE

There are cases in which a device might bring you peace rather than rage, silence rather than noise- freedom rather than constraint. I have found much success in the world of e-ink. The world is full of color as it is and without purpose, oversaturation can lead to desensitization and addiction to the long line of “content” and information shown. There must be a reason. Life is not all seeking without meaning, searching without reason. There must be intention in most things, else the search is naught. I currently write with my Freewrite machine, which I am aware is an indulgence but it is a tool that I have come to use more than any other writing tool before it. Like that I plan on slowly replacing all of the technology in my house with more subtle replacements. I cannot allow myself to descend into the chaos of the modern world. This is not a vision I have for my life. Others may also feel the same, those who are tired of the infinite feed from which only 1% gives true informational value to your life. This is the exhaustion of the human spirit.

We must fight against this. We must sustain our lust for information, not obsess over it. We cannot dare to soak up all of the information beneath the sun. This is a feeble attempt founded by lower desires. There are too many things we must not have seen. When we are placed before the apple, we feed on it, despite the warnings and harsh stares from the creatures around us. We move at a pace against nature, we ignore her plea. Sit beneath the tree and listen to the noise it harbours, see the dreams in your own mind, seek out your own questions. None of this for a desire to win, a desire to be better than her or him, rather to become closer to the divine. To experience life with a full breath.

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