

"Where I'm From" Template : Emiliano Pecina-Tristan

I am from

The nintendo 3ds, crappy laptop mini, and mighty superhero toys

from

A desktop computer full of viruses, not because of me by the way, and a wii that i didn't like using because of its controls, great console tho

I am from

An ipad that would be the launch of looking things up and interacting online, for the better or worse...

and/from

Looking up old youtube videos of minecraft or nintendo games, watching cartoon network late until it switched to adult swim, never got caught by my parents luckily

I am from

Macbook airs that I would never use for school related things

whose

Fans would start running when i was on too many tabs due to my curiosity getting the best of me, so much that it'd start making a loud noise at me

I am from

Doing the gangnam style because it was a funny dance, and doing the harlem shake in classes because it was also a funny dance

from and

Compassion, seeing covid affect many families and individuals, and mass shootings where innocent lives are taken and families are affected forever.

I am from

Going on twitter scrolling through to see negativity and a video of a cute cat all at once, listening to all types of music, transitioning from a grim radiohead song to a cheerful ariana grande song with streaming services such as spotify

from

Going on apps such as discord and talking to people i would've never met without the power of the internet

I am from

The days of snapchat where people would care more about keeping their snapchat streak than having actual dialogue with one another, now using text messages to get straight to the point and sometimes sending funny dog pictures to my friends

I am from

An age of youtube where anything could happen, like anything i'm not even joking, to now having to turn a passion project into a business if wanting to be popular on the site.

from and

Wearing joggers and hoodies your mom bought because you could care less about what you wore, those same hoodies that had branding of companies I don't care for, vans that would do the job, and wearing all types of hats starting from high school till now, simply because doing my hair is too much of a hassle.

I am from

A generation affected by covid, where many would reflect upon where they are in life and begin to question more than just what they're going to eat later that day. Trapped inside all day not being able to talk with others in person, and having people feel behind in life when comparing themselves to others who are more successful.

from

Having iphones that have the power to do so much when it comes to being creative or learning new things, but we instead scroll through tweets of people who are also bored with themselves, trying to cure our boredom.

and from

Watching people online and supporting them for so many years, only for us to find out they were a dickwad and not as authentic as we thought. Questioning if anyone is truly themselves online or if it's a persona that they create to boost their brand and worth. Questioning if those who ridicule others are as perfect as they seem or if they also have skeletons in their closet as well, trying to feel superior to others in order to feel better about themselves.

I am from

People craving for old memories and feelings they had as a kid and rejoicing when a show from the past is rebooted, a game is rebooted, a series is rebooted, a memory is rebooted. Instead of creating something new, letting nostalgia blind us and allowing companies and streaming services to give us subpar just because a character we have memories with is in it.

I am from these moments

People craving for so much, craving for constant entertainment, validation, nostalgia, hope, and happiness. A time where people are confused and wondering if anything that they're doing matters, if any of these apps we use will last, trying to find meaning to anything and everything and not being fine with being bored. With something as great as the internet, why do we often choose to do things that may not benefit us.

I am from the internet, where i am still trying to find myself while also scrolling through tiktok to see some cats dance

Why exactly

Because the internet