

A Day Without Screens

One night I was fighting with my mom about how I spend too much time on screens and how she spent her time outside. The next morning, my phone didn't work, nor did the TV. I asked my mom what was going on and why nothing was working. She said that this was a life lesson about the past and how things worked back then.

I spent hours not knowing what to do and just stared at the wall until I heard my brother come home. He was carrying a huge box. He opened it and said, "It's a gramophone, they used them in the past to listen to music." I was confused since there was no screen, but then my brother placed a vinyl on it and the needle pressed onto it. Then it started playing music. I was so shocked that it was good quality, just like my headphones, but it was way louder. I never knew people in the past listened to music on these. I spent hours listening to it.

Later in the evening, I heard noises downstairs. I went down and saw my mom looking through grandma's old stuff. I asked her what she was doing, and she said she was trying to throw away old things. I didn't really care since I was missing my phone. But then I heard her squeal. She found her old Nokias. I asked her what that was since at first I thought it was a brick. She said they were her old phones. I immediately asked what games they had, and she explained that you could only call people with them. For being that old, they were so cool. I spent at least twenty minutes playing with them.

At the end of the day, I was back in my bed thinking about life now and then. We might have all this cool stuff, but we forgot how to be happy without phones. We forgot how to feel human in a world of technology.