

Tricia Wise

Peterson

ENC 1102 56399

7/29/2014

In class writing #7

My generation, or rather, the current generation, for I do not identify myself as a part of it, is disgusting. It is difficult to find an educated and purposeful person from this generation. They do not read, write, or research. They carry themselves with blatant disregard for others. They are disrespectful. They are narcissistic and selfish. They do things like worry through an entire class of meaningful teaching and fantastic material, whether or not they will make it to the computer lab, so they can hurriedly type something and text their boyfriend. No doubt that student is writing about herself at this very moment.

My generation is without goals. They do not accomplish much and do not view the world as any worse for it. "Someone else will do it," should be their motto. They lack manners and passion for anything worth being passionate about. They are easily entertained, in fact, too easily entertained. They have very little regard for human life. They do not help others. They are sneaky and cheat at life.

My generation is entitled. They believe that things should be given to them, not earned by them. They have been borne on the backs of those before and even as those backs break, are still crying for more. My generation is friends with their children, and even the youngest have them. This is a direct indicator of just how pitiful they are. They do not know discipline, and often not due to a lack of teaching, but of a refusal to learn. They are impersonal and do not know how to effectively communicate, much less listen.

My generation is whiny. They are victims. They have experienced much hardship when their phone has died, or their internet is not working. They do not appreciate that clean water not only flows freely for them to drink, but also for them to wash dirt from their bodies, dishes, and clothes. My

Tricia Wise

Peterson

ENC 1102 56399

7/29/2014

generation does not know need. They believe that they know want, but instead know over-indulgence. They are lazy and social media activists. They pretend to be, like, know, and do, anything that is popular, and pretend to be the first. They lack creativity and individuality.

My generation is mine. My purpose is to not become like them, and to lift up as many along the way from the mire of their meager existence as possible. Though they may disgust me, they have potential too, and I must help them realize it because my generation is powerful. They stand at a major turning point in society and my job is to be a part of their solution. An insurmountable task lies before me; to make sure they walk the right direction and leave a footprint of improvement upon the world. In short, my generation is doomed.