**New AI Tools and Their Effects on Daily Life**

You know how some things just… creep into your life? Not in a scary way, more like — you didn’t plan it, but now you can’t imagine things without it. Like that one biscuit brand you tried at a friend’s place because there was nothing else to eat, and now it’s a permanent guest in your kitchen.

AI’s kinda been like that for me.

Few years ago, it was all this “futuristic tech” talk. You’d hear about it in some TEDx video or when some Silicon Valley guy was hyping it up. Most of us shrugged and thought — “Cool… but not my problem.” And now? It’s quietly everywhere. In your phone, laptop, even in that smart fridge you didn’t really need but bought because “discount chal raha tha.”

I still remember the first time I tried ChatGPT. Honestly, I was expecting disappointment. Thought it’d be like those ancient chatbots that replied with “I’m sorry, I didn’t get that” the moment you asked anything slightly human. But then — it helped me write this tricky college email. Not perfect, but better than my usual “Dear Sir/Madam, I hope this mail finds you well…” routine (which, let’s be real, nobody *enjoys* writing).

Formal emails are like karela. Necessary, but you wouldn’t voluntarily add them to your plate unless you have to.

Then I started using AI for other things — fixing my Wi-Fi (because router manuals might as well be in Sanskrit), planning a trip to Rishikesh, even getting warned about monkeys near Laxman Jhula. I’m like, “Wait… how do you know that?”

But here’s the thing — AI isn’t just chatbots. It’s in design tools, writing assistants, grammar checkers, fitness apps… even that app that keeps telling you to drink water, which you’ll probably still ignore. It’s like having a really efficient intern who never sleeps and never complains — but also doesn’t know when to stop helping.

Funny thing — last week, I used an AI tool to write a birthday wish. I sent it. Got a reply: “Aww, that’s so heartfelt!” And I sat there thinking… yeah, but was it me? Or just well-worded fluff?

Ever feel like you’re outsourcing your feelings?

And don’t even get me started on AI art. I typed “chai stall on a rainy evening” — and it gave me this picture-perfect image. Warm glow, droplets on glass, everything aesthetic. But it missed the real bits — the smell of wet earth, the steam fogging up your specs, the vendor yelling “Ek cutting!” while swatting flies. The chaos is what makes it *real*. Without it, it’s just… pretty wallpaper.

Also, my mom once tried using a voice assistant. Thick Kumaoni accent. She said, “Set alarm for 7 AM.” Phone goes, “Playing Arijit Singh at 7.” We laughed for a week. It’s a reminder — AI still has a long way to go when it comes to understanding real people outside the metro bubble.

I’m not anti-AI. Honestly, it’s amazing. Saves time, cuts stress, gives you breathing space. But there’s a line. I don’t want to become that person who can’t send a two-line text without asking a bot, “Make this sound friendly but assertive.” Bro… just type what you feel.

Balance, man. Use AI like a pressure cooker — efficient, reliable, but you still decide the recipe. Keep the human bits alive — the typos, the awkward phrasing, the “oops, wrong person” moments. That’s where the warmth is.

So… tell me — have you used any AI tool recently that made you go “Whoa” or “Never again”? Maybe that step counter that nags you even when you’re already out of breath on a hill?

For me, AI’s like that new neighbour who’s slowly becoming part of the colony. Sometimes helpful, sometimes nosy, sometimes just… there. The trick is — don’t give them the keys to the whole house.

Anyway, that’s where I’m at with it. Next time you fire up an AI tool, maybe pause for a sec and ask — is this making me better, or just lazier?

Or maybe don’t. Your call. I’m just here with my chai, watching how this all plays out.