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The Other Side of the Future!

Future Lite

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Welcome to Future Lite! No topic is too small, no trivia too trivial, and no fact too unfounded if it can possibly provide entertainment or enlightenment for our readers.

Cyber Love

I personally believe the collapse of Western Civilization, as we know it began with the invention of the salad bar although there are some scholars that argue with me and say that it began earlier with the \$3.95-all-you-can-eat luncheon buffet at the Golden Dragon.

The fact is that human beings are only capable of processing so much information before we're completely overwhelmed and by the time we get to the "chick peas or garbanzo beans" choice quite a few of us toss our leafy greens into the air, race back to the safety of our table and request a nice house salad with house dressing, and breathe a sigh of relief.

On this particular Monday, I ended up sitting with a group who had all avoided the salad bar and I ascertained very quickly that everyone was indeed, single. Not only were they single, but they were all experts in the field of love... er... the quest for not the conquest of—so they were a perfect panel of experts for my current research.

There was an immediate consensus to the fact that you can't possibly date anyone you work with, anyone who is recommended by a friend, relative or ex-spouse, anyone you know in a social setting— church, PTA, or political group, or anyone from anything you really enjoy doing—like bowling.

The main reason for this is that dates NEVER work out and then you have to avoid the place where you know the person from which can get very difficult particularly if it's your job. Or you have to avoid the person that suggested you date the aforementioned person and that can be very difficult particularly if it's your mother.

Everyone agreed that the best way to meet someone was online... in the cyber zone.

So I shared with them my case study...

Sarah, a 31-year-old attorney placed her profile online in hopes of finding her soul mate. She wanted a man who was also be an attorney, loved Wagner, played ice hockey and was more than 6' tall.

and our projections onto each person who responds who in turn is dealing with his or her own versions of fantasy and reality... like the “house of mirrors” only in the cyber world the mirrors can go on forever and ever.

As I was walking out of the cafeteria, Juanita, the lady in charge of the salad bar, pulled me over.

“Honey, it ain’t the technology, it’s the people. Just tell the truth. Tell the truth about who you are and what you are looking for... and the odds are someone out there will tell the truth right back. The Technology is only the medium, we still are responsible for the message.”

“Thanks, Juanita...” I said.

“One more thing... you could avoid all this silliness if you’d just go out with Herman in accounting—he is a fine man!”

Technology now gives us the ability to scan millions of personal profiles from all over the world. We can sort our search by age, physical attributes, educational, financial, hobbies and pudding preferences. But is this a good thing? Does it make us more successful in the dating game? Are we finding our soul mates and direct-connecting into the Happily Ever After?

I think I’ll drop by accounting and flirt with Herman.

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Note: Please feel free to send in your favorite quotes, predictions, anecdotes, topic du jour, scandals, pet peeves, gossip and rumors and you may find yourself captured in Future-Lite! lindanlee@hotmail.com