

Y'know what really  
grinds my gears?

Business



Y'know what really grinds my gears? Thinking about childhood and comparing it to today.

Then it was all lollipops and naptimes. Now, it's AK-47s and crimes. What happened to the innocence of America? I'm pretty sure that once upon a time, there were more good stories on the news than bad. I remember waking up when I was a kid and thinking about the kookiest things like the Rugrats coming to life or how naptime was invented. Now, I'm waking up wondering whether I should even bother with my imagination.

Of course, it's still there, but it's hidden among thoughts of seriousness, like when the war is going to end, or whether I'll get mugged or kidnapped on the way to school or back. But it's not just America, it seems like the whole world is being tainted. People dying left and right, people getting sick, living from month to month checks. I want the happiness of the world to come back. I know I'm going to have a future and everything, but what happens afterward? People say we're the most screwed-up generation. I think we just need initiative to do better.

Maybe I'm thinking too much, but it's better than being ignorant. I'm living in the now. All I gotta do right now is get the diploma and open the next door of my life with caution and maybe pepper spray. I'm still not going to forget about the world. Obviously, I'm not oblivious to the dangers of the world, but I'm also not oblivious to the hidden treasures in the world yet to be found.