

Emergent Technologies
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One day John was returning to his comfortable home, looking to deescalate his tense day at work. What a shock? Honey, what happened today, looks like a tornado landed in our living room. Not knowing she was arguing previously with the in-laws. John guessed it must have been his parents giving her such a hard time. He is not looking to make anything worse. He decides to give her some breathing room. John asks her wife Jane, honey you want me to get dinner tonight. No replies back after two minutes, waits again patiently for a response. He paced back and forth for over ten minutes and asked again if he should get the dinner, but the only sound he heard was the slamming of the bedroom door. This argument is not the first time of the month, and it has been an ongoing feud for many months. John is very close to his parents and has difficulty speaking against them. He struggles internally with dealing with this situation, having no one else to share this misery since his co-workers are not close with him and other close friends are dealing with some tragic of their own.

John decides to take an evening walk, heads into town to grab a quick bite. The sunlight starts to fade away as he finishes his stroll through the park. He comes across a misty fog in a wooded area, curious as he was, walks closer to examine the origination. A few seconds later, he sees a glimmer of light. Was it a street light he came across? The environment was so unfamiliar with him, and he wonders this a new part of the town he never came across.

John pulls out his cellphone, tries to Google his map location. There was no cellular service or even a single bar on his phone; it was useless (Greenfield, 2017, p.17). He continues to walk for 15 minutes, hopes to stumble across a signal. The cellphone is powering off soon, and he frantically looks for an outdoor outlet but realized nothing is around. John decides to backtrack his movements and hopes to get back to his original location. He has no luck; the sun rises on the horizon. As students become too dependent on technology for direction, they grow

up helpless and lose their sense of direction (Greenfield, 2017). As he moves forward, comes upon a familiar building, his old high school.

John approaches the corner of the building. He heard a faint sound in the background; surprised to see mini IOT hover aircrafts landing on the posh green lawn and dropping off students heading for class. Recorded data allows for machine learning to eliminate air traffic jams (Greenfield, 2017, p. 37). Wow! Did I witness the future of travel? He taps over the shoulder of the teenager that just arrived from the mini hover aircraft. The teenager turns around, and John makes a surprisingly facial expression. Alexa 301 introduced herself, she looked like a human being but acted a bit strange, but John couldn't get a sense what the weird things were going on. John continues to follow Alexa 301 as she approaches the doorway. An unidentified object shot towards his direction, immediately cuffing his hands similar to a Velcro that binds the wiring together. John is elevated from the ground, resulting from the magnetic field force, pushes through the hallway corridor. Came across students communicating with instructors through augmented reality hologram displays, the physical presence of the teacher cedes to exist (Greenfield, 2017, p. 83).

Besides, John continues to pass through open-spaced classrooms; nothing was familiar with what he has seen before. No furniture setup since students no longer needed to have a place to store or laid in front of the physical textbooks. John amazed of the new learning environment, the learning experience occurred through holographic augmented reality (Greenfield, 2017). He strolled by a classroom, but only one person was found, like a one on one session was going on, or independent study was happening. He saw a digitized image flashing learning in progress. He abruptly stopped and was waiting to see what next will happen. The student parsed through an enormous quantity of data. Found it strange the room had no chair or even table for the

instructor, expecting no physical presence of teacher needed. Just an empty room, not even a single LCD screen. No windows or also a single outlet on the wall. John realized near field communication (NFC) was gaining traction and becoming a trend in the future of education (Greenfield, 2017). Students will continue to rotate from class to class and found the lack of communication between students.

John fades away and proceeds to an empty office; suddenly, a voice speaks up, we couldn't locate your information in our database. Please state your name and address clearly. The artificial intelligence (AI) voice found a negative match. Tagged the violator for trespassing on the school premise; acceptance of digital payments like Bitcoin (Greenfield, 2017) needed to set him free, but he had none. The executor told him to sit in jail until he could mine enough to pay for the fine. The only limitation to Bitcoin was the limited availability, all 21 million mined, the only way to get out was to swap with other cellmates. John replied, I'm never going to get out, bad at making deals. Immediately, John teleported to a jail cell that had no bars or no needed to wear an electronic gadget since the camera activated to track his movement. He couldn't move in his spot even though nothing was holding him down. He was talking to himself and was wondering how it was going to escape. A voice came back again and told him to behave since they access to his master escape plans.

His vital signs abruptly spiked, and they administrated some sedatives to calm him down. John felt asleep for a few hours and woke up again and was no longer in the same room before he passed out. John shouted he was free and was jumping around like a little kid. No one was around him. He continued to proceed with what he thought was heading into town; background music was playing. John tried to trace it back to speakers source but couldn't locate one. There were no signal lights or even markings even on the roadway or yet a single sign out there. There

wasn't a doorway to escape the windowless room. After ten minutes of strolling, what seems like an endless walk. John came across someone he thought he recognized. As she turned around, it was his wife Jane, he felt it was her, but a man was following behind her and kissed her. John screamed so loud that everyone around in a thousand feet felt the tremor and heard him. How dare you cheated on me? Jane looked at him with a weird look. Who are you? John, your husband of twenty years, your high school sweetie. Jane responded, I haven't seen you before. John confused as she was, left speechless and continued on his merry way. He couldn't breathe, suddenly a voice came across and asked him if he needed his inhaler or any other medications to reduce the spiked stress level. John couldn't trust the advice from the voice. However, he felt confident about Siri and asked for help and also asked her why this was happening to him. Siri didn't respond, but another voice replied. How can I help you? My name is I-Bot 2245, at your service. John asked for the direction of the park. I-Bot 2245 replied, "shall I pull up a virtual map for you to guide you. John replied, yes please; he saw the virtual map in front of him; the system gave me steps by steps turn (Greenfield, 2017). He returned to his original spot and laid down for a rest since it was an exhausting day for him. Relaxation music was streaming in the background.

After a quick nap, someone tapped on his shoulders. It was his wife Jane; John gave her a surprise kiss. What was that for, replied Jane. I missed you honey, and he was apologetic that he should have defended her and talked over things with his parents. Did I fell asleep? Came down to check on you, you're were already snoring so loud and didn't wanted to disturb you, so I gave you time to sleep before we head out to dinner. Must be a long day at work. It was. Let us enjoy our dinner. Where do you want to go? Let us get some Italian and enjoy a few glasses of our favorite merlot. Afterward, we can head over to the same spot we had our first kiss, let's try to

recreate that romantic scene again. The strange coincidence was I went back to the future and saw the prospect of a high school classroom and how students interacted with the instructor.

John, please share with me the details of the dream over dinner. I will.

References

Greenfield, A. (2017). *Radical technologies: The design of everyday life*. London: Verso Books.