

Wednesday, September 13, 2006

Who was Steve Irwin ???

This is how our world works. From one day to another the whole world can learn something, and act upon it. I had no idea who "Steve Irwin" also known as the "crocodile hunter" was. I learned about his death by a stingray a few days ago. First I investigated the reason why I did not know this naturalist. I blamed it on the fact that I lived most of my life in non-english speaking countries and as a result had no media exposure to Steve Irwin. But why was it such a big deal ? Why such a media frenzy around just one man ? He was well known in the western world and his death was quite unique. He died from a stingray shot in the heart. Dying in such circumstances is like winning the jackpot. Well he obviously did not win the jackpot. A few minutes ago I was reading the news, and I got very interested by what I read. Australian authorities were investigating an increase of stingrays killings. The killings were very most likely attributed to Steve's fans to revenge his death (go figure...) I respect Steve Irwin. I am not protesting the coverage he has been getting by the media and am glad for him if he is being respected. But what was interesting is that there were actually people that acted upon the media coverage. They took actions. Even I took actions even though I had no idea who this man was. What prompted me to write this post is maybe the more in dept view that I got from this event. Yes his death is "amazing", "rare", but to me dying this way is more concerning and maybe should get more media coverage than a crocodile hunter. Or maybe should get the proper coverage. Maybe with the proper media coverage Steve's fans will realize that there are more important things before trying to revenge Steve Irwin by killing innocent stingrays... ? Maybe the media just doesn't show these things, because most of us like happy endings, or smiley naturalists being killed by stingrays... maybe we are going the wrong way... That's why at the end of the day, never leave your plate with food. It's not about not be able to "send the food to africa" as some people mentioned to me, but it's about being aware. When enough people are aware, a lot of things tend to improve on their own...

Posted by Sorouche in Events, Opinion, Politics at 23:16

Wednesday, May 25, 2005

The new kids

The good old scooters I was playing basket ball, when I saw a car coming and parking on the parking beside the court. From the car I saw coming out two girls (7-8 years old) and their dad. The girls started wearing their protections and padding. At that moment I thought to myself, nice a dad who is pushing his daughters for some physical activities instead of playing with Barbie dolls. So I kept on playing bball and was not paying attention anymore. After a little while, I heard of motor noise... I took a look and surprise... the two girls were on a scooter, but an electric scooter...!

The new generation scooters In the old time I remember the kids using their legs. I am not getting the fun about standing on an electric scooter. Where are we going?

Now the funny thing is not the fact that you are standing like an idiot on a toy with a 12volts battery circling around for 10min and probably having to recharge it after for 40min. The funny part is the people who buy these kind of things. It would be like me buying a basket ball that would go in the basket by itself... It defeats the purpose of the material itself. It just shows how much people have forgotten the meaning of something or why they are buying using something.

Posted by Sorouche in Opinion at 22:01