

I believe technology controls human daily life. People cannot have one day, one hour, or even one minute go by without the use of technology. Technology does not control my life because I feel that I am a little bit old-fashioned with things. Due to the advancements of technology, the way how people communicate really changed drastically. A phone call became a text, a text became an email, and an email became a post on the wall of social media. As time evolves and goes by, people take a big step closer in becoming more engaged in this virtual world. I have a friend who is absorbed with technology, which controls her life. There is not a time or place her fingers are not typing on her touch screen phone. We cannot have a full conversation without her phone lighting up, ringing, or vibrating. Our long conversations have been replaced by minimum-worded text messages in cyberspace. Due to the advancements of technology, my friend's addiction has worsened because all it takes is one click of touching an application on her iPhone and she is already in a social media website. The world went from flip phones to basic internet, to now with smartphones that can have you connected to every social media in the world with one click! It is between her laptop, iPad, iPhone, and etc. that she cannot stop touching throughout her day. **Technology has taken over my friendship. This should be your topic sentence.**

A few years back, my then-boyfriend and I broke up, **ending** a three year relationship. I called my friend to see if she **could** come by so I **could** tell her about everything. She replied that she **would** be right over as soon as she **picked** up her brother and sister from school. About an hour **passed** and she **arrived** eager to hear what I **was** about to tell her. We **went** in my room, **sat** down on my bed, and I began. Within minutes, her phone started to ring. She answered it, **but** quickly **hung** up the phone because she saw the stare I gave her. I asked her nicely if she **could** put her phone on silent until I **was** done telling my sob story about the ending of my three year relationship. She put her phone on silent and plopped **down** on the bed ready for me to continue. Before I **could** even look back at her, she was texting! She ~~then~~ turned her phone over so **she could not** see the screen. About 10 minutes **went** by, **when** her iPad **made** a sound as if it was AIM, That is when I figured it was **an alert from** Facebook messenger. She quickly **scurried** over to her bag to shut it off without trying to look at it. She looked at me for approval so she **could** glance at the new message. I gave her the approval and just walked away. My friend has a friendship with her technology. **This is where you have to expand. How has your friendship changed from this point on? What was your friendship like before all this technology came into play? That would be how you would show progression, you need to show some sort of growth throughout your story, otherwise you are not getting the full point across to your audience. There has to be a change, so I would suggest saying how your friendship was before, how your friend's use of technology has hurt you and your relationship, and how your friendship is today. Maybe end with a warning to be more careful to balance friends and phones.**