

The paradox of our time:

We have taller buildings but shorter tempers,
Wider freeways, but narrower viewpoints.
We spend more, but have less.
We buy more, but enjoy less.
We have bigger houses and smaller families;
More conveniences, but less time.
We have more degrees but less sense,
More knowledge, but less judgment,
More experts, yet more problems,
More medicine, but less wellness.
We drink too much, smoke too much, spend too recklessly;
Laugh too little, drive too fast, get too angry,
Stay up too late, get up too tired, read too little,
Watch TV too much, and pray too seldom.
We have multiplied our possessions, but reduced our values.
We talk too much, love too seldom, and hate too often.
We've learned how to make a living, but not a life.
We've added years to life not life to years.
We've been all the way to the moon and back, but have trouble
crossing the street to meet a new neighbor.
We've cleaned up the air, but polluted the soul.
We've conquered the atom, but not our prejudice.
We write more, but learn less.
We plan more, but accomplish less.
We've learned to rush, but not to wait.
We build more computers to hold more information, to produce
more copies than ever, but we communicate less and less.
These are the times of fast foods and slow digestion.
These are the days of two incomes but more divorce,
Fancier houses, but broken homes.
It is a time when there is much in the showroom window and
nothing in the stockroom.
LIFE IS NOT MEASURED BY THE NUMBER OF BREATHS
WE TAKE, BUT BY THE MOMENTS THAT TAKE OUR
BREATH AWAY.

~Comedian George Carlin