

Confessions of a Latter-Day Computerholic

by Jerry Ratch

I spent a few minutes logged off the other day, because it was national get-the-hell-off-the-grid day. So we went over to some friends house for dinner and had, you know, a “regular” conversation, about screwed-up kids, suicide notes, art, poetry. It was SO strange! And, well, now we’re all back together again on the net. Boy, it is weird out there, talking to real people!

