I was at the school canteen when I heard students yelling at each other. They are using profound words. On the other side, I saw some playing with their foods, throwing it at their fellows and spitting their drinks. While walking back to my classroom I had notice students of their same age cursing at each other. These days those scenes are just typical. You can notice how vague those changes rooted from. But it seemed to be a virus that spread in the community so fast that no cure was possible to take effect at once. Everyone in no particular age, status or achievement are so drastic in his or her utterance. They never bat an eyelid as they cuss a word. Their actions are too vulgar for their ages. They even never consider giving respect in the surroundings. They simple take what they need and leave whenever they are over with it.

Is this really it? Is this what change mean? Is this what we really are after? Is this what improvement supposed to be? So now we are better than before, is that really it? We can no longer see students who take care of the school grounds, no young ones who look after to the school gardens on mornings and late afternoons. You can never hear laughter as they sweep and mop the floor. You can never see happy faces as they wipe the windowpanes or dust the books in every drawer. You can never see your boys quarrel just because they want to be the one to throw the bins at the backyard. You can never catch innocent conversations from our youths. A good morning, good afternoon greetings are nowhere to be hear even waves of goodbyes are hard to see. In short, manners were lost and forgotten. They do not know what respect is. They cannot even take responsibilities of their actions. They can no longer address the age difference of an adult from a younger one. They use to talk about love and relationships but they do not know
what and how love is given. They keep on reading minds but they do not know how to feel the emotions of others. They do not even know how to read books with comprehension. They keep on looking for money but they do not know how to count more than a thousand. They even have a hard time with addition and multiplication. They know when something were taken from them but they cannot explain if it was multiplied or divided by. There is really a big gap from what we left behind to what we hold for today. We are lost somewhere in the dark. We mistakenly see the future as shiny as the gold but what we have definitely tells we got nothing but trash. We are on the losing side of our own battle, aren’t you going to find what we are missing? Perhaps it is just in the lost and found.

References:
