

# WHAT ARE WE DOING ON-LINE?

“**W**e become what we behold,” Marshall McLuhan wrote in 1964. “We shape our tools, and thereafter our tools shape us.” The medium beheld with the most interest in McLuhan’s day was television. Now, thirty years later, we have shaped for ourselves a new communications tool—the millions of networked computers that make up the Internet. It is a medium that is both like television—in that it involves people staring at glowing screens, sharing experiences, real and imagined, over vast distances—and unlike television—in that it is decentralized, interactive, and based on the written word.

Although considerable attention has been directed to the superficial aspects of the on-line world—its entertainment value, its investment opportunities, its possible abuse by child pornographers and drug runners—little has been said about how this tool we are shaping is, in turn, shaping us. To answer that question, *Harper’s Magazine* turned to four observers of the Internet and asked them to consider the message of this new medium.

*The following forum is based on a discussion that took place this spring in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Paul Tough, a senior editor of Harper's Magazine, served as moderator.*

JOHN PERRY BARLOW

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KEVIN KELLY

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MARK SLOUKA

*is the author of War of the Worlds: Cyberspace and the Hi-tech Assault on Reality, published by Basic Books. His short story "The Woodcarver's Tale" appeared in the March 1995 issue of Harper's Magazine.*

JOHN PERRY BARLOW: I have said on numerous occasions, and I still believe, that with the development of the Internet, and with the increasing pervasiveness of communication between networked computers, we are in the middle of the most transforming technological event since the capture of fire. I used to think that it was just the biggest thing since Gutenberg, but now I think you have to go back farther. There has been much written both celebrating and denouncing cyberspace, but to me this seems a development of such magnitude that trying to characterize it as a good thing or a bad thing trivializes it considerably. I also don't think it's a matter about which we have much choice. It is coming, whether we like it or not.

MARK SLOUKA: I get anxious when you say that talking about whether this is good or bad is beside the point. It seems to me it has to be the point. We can't talk about these emerging technologies without taking a look at the impact they're going to have on average human lives. And if, in fact, these new technologies are so vastly transforming, we have to take a look at where they're leading us. What direction are we going in?

BARLOW: We don't know.

SLOUKA: Why shouldn't I be terrified of that fact?

BARLOW: Well, what are you planning to do about it?

SLOUKA: I think that there are a lot of things we can do about it. I've heard this word "inevitable" used by everyone from Bill Gates to Newt Gingrich. I've certainly read it in the

writings of both Kevin Kelly and John Perry Barlow. But it seems to me that "inevitability," when it's tossed around too lightly, is a way of declaring by fiat something that should still be open to discussion. We are entering uncharted territory. We have no idea what the health implications of these technologies are. And yet they are being embraced uncritically.

BARLOW: Let me tell you what I do for a living these days. I go around and tell people that something really weird is happening. Some fundamental shift is taking place that will have many consequences that I cannot imagine. But I think it's time we all started thinking about those consequences so that collectively we can make the little decisions that need to be made. That is all I do. I don't say that these changes are good. I certainly don't claim we're creating a utopia. I mean, I love the physical world. I spent seventeen years as a cattle rancher in Pinedale, Wyoming. I was basically living in the nineteenth century. If I could still make a living there, I would. But the fact is, there is very little economic room in the physical world these days. If you are making something you can touch, and doing well at it, then you are either an Asian or a machine.

SLOUKA: That is a hell of a generalization.

BARLOW: But it's largely true. There is not much room to exist in that part of the economy any longer, and I wish there were. Now, given that, I think there are a lot of forces that tend to head society toward cyberspace, whether it wants to go there or not. There are times when I



building and sustaining this self. I see this whole breaking wave, this incursion of technologies, as being in so many ways designed to pull me from that center of focus. To give you a simple example: I am sitting in the living room playing with my son. There is an envelope of silence. I am focused. The phone rings. I am brought out. When I sit down again, the envelope has been broken. I am distracted. I

ECHO Conference on Matrix: Online Places  
Item 57 ( 168) Echo as a Virtual Community  
57:28) Lizbet (And Co )  
06-DEC-93 22:40

Earlier this year, when I was pregnant, I was hospitalized to help fight a virus that really had me down for the count. It was a really scary time--even though my doctor told us that the baby was fine, I had my doubts. I hated being in the hospital, and felt very lonely. My family was not terrifically supportive.

I was just ready to work myself up into a real pity party when the phone rang. It was Mzingha, who had called my house, gotten the news from Jake, and called because "the ECHO women were wondering where I was, and if I was okay."

That was the first time, but certainly not the last time, that I really felt part of a community that went beyond words on a screen. A community that rejoiced with us at our wedding, and at the birth of our son. A place that saved me from going cuckoo when I was in the house with a newborn and thought I'd never be able to carry on an adult conversation again.

I know that I'll be able to show my son Alex a record of his entry into the world--and all the people who were there to help welcome him. We joke that he'll laugh at the "primitive ascii interface." But I also hope that he'll be touched and encouraged by the people, many of whom he'll never "meet," who were so thrilled to hear that he'd joined this planet.

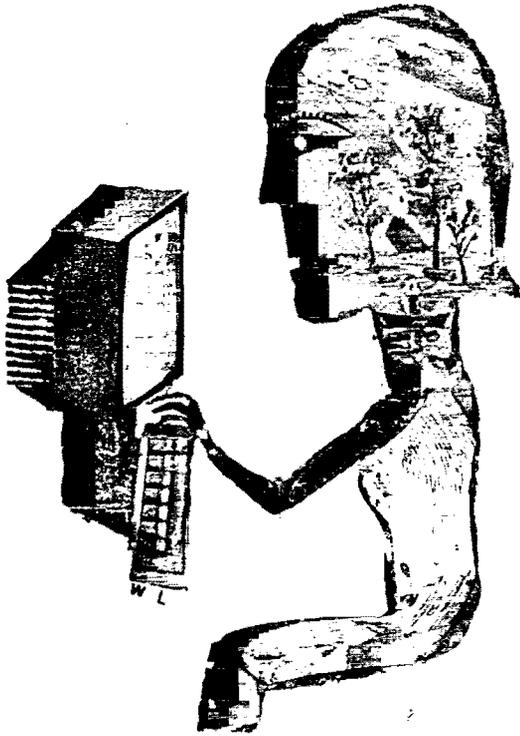
I was so very glad that you were there to share our joy then. And grateful--no, honored--I can't quite find the words here. All I know is that I'm crying here just remembering the outpouring of good wishes and emotions. It meant--and means--so much to me.

*In certain locations on the Internet, computer users have devoted hundreds of screens-worth of text to conversations about the social consequences of life on-line. To supplement the face-to-face discussion between our four participants, Harper's Magazine has selected relevant postings from three sites--the WELL, an on-line service based in Sausalito, California; ECHO, a New York City service; and the Internet Addiction Support Group, a recently founded Internet discussion group. These examples of on-line writing about on-line life appear throughout the text of the forum.*

am no longer in that moment. I have very nineteenth-century, romantic views of the self and what it can accomplish and be. I don't have a computer. I work on a typewriter. I don't do e-mail. It's enough for me to deal with mail. Mail itself almost feels like too much. I wish there were less of it and I could go about the business of living as an entity in my narrowed environment.

BARLOW: There is something so beautiful about that vision. I don't know that I could do it as elegantly, but if I were to describe my aspirations I wouldn't use many different terms from the ones you just did. Nietzsche said that sin is that which separates. And I think that information, as it has been applied primarily by broadcast media, and to a great extent by large institutions, has separated human beings from the kind of interaction that we are having here in this room. There was a long period when I adhered to your point of view, which is that the only way to deal with the information revolution is to refuse it. And, as I say, I spent seventeen years driving a four-horse team around, living in very direct contact with the phenomenal world and my neighbors. And what I finally concluded was that there were so many forces afoot that were in opposition to that way of life that the only way around technology was through it. I took faith in the idea that, on the other side of this info-desert we all seemed to be crossing, technology might restore what it was destroying. There's a big difference between information and experience. What you are talking about, Sven, is experience. That is the stuff of the soul. But if we're going to get back into an experiential world that has substance and form and meaning, we're going to have to go through information to get there.

BIRKERTS: But that implies that the process--going through the information world--isn't going to change us beyond recognition and warp the aspiration itself. That's my fear. I'm going to throw another set of terms in here that belong to Rilke. He said two different things that have struck me as very relevant to this. And again, we are dealing with a very romantic, poetic perspective. Speaking of poets, he said, "We are the bees of the invisible." The ultimate human purpose is to transform. And the other thing he said is that ultimately, when you kind of look down the long turnpike of the future, "Nowhere will world be but within us." I always read those two statements as saying that our collective evolutionary destiny is the conversion of contingent experience into soul-matter. But what I see happening instead is our wholesale wiring. And what the wires carry is not the stuff of the soul. I might feel differently if that was what they were transmitting. But it's



not. It is data. The supreme capability that this particular chip-driven silicon technology has is to transfer binary units of information. And therefore, as it takes over the world, it privileges those units of information. When everyone is wired and humming, most of what will be going through those wires is that sort of information. If it were soul-data, that might be a different thing, but soul-data doesn't travel through the wires.

KEVIN KELLY: I have experienced soul-data through silicon. You might be surprised at the amount of soul-data that we'll have in this new space. That's why what is going on now is more exciting than what was going on ten years ago. Look, computers are over. All the effects that we can imagine coming from stand-alone computers have already happened. What we're talking about now is not a computer revolution, it's a communications revolution. And communication is, of course, the basis of culture itself. The idea that this world we are building is somehow diminishing communication is all wrong. In fact, it's enhancing communication. It is allowing all kinds of new language. Sven, there's this idea in your book that reading is the highest way in which the soul can discover and deepen its own

nature. But there is nothing I've seen in on-line experience that excludes that. In fact, when I was reading your book I had a very interesting epiphany. At one point, in an essay on the experience of reading, you ask the question, "Where am I when I am involved in a book?" Well, here's the real answer: you're in cyberspace. That's exactly where you are. You're in the same place you are when you're in a movie theater, you're in the same place you are when you're on the phone, you're in the same place you are when you're on-line.

BIRKERTS: It's not the same at all. The argument is very attractive: "Well, it's just a word. It's a word on a screen, it's a word on a page. Same thing." But that's a limited way of looking at it. The larger picture has to include the particular medium through which we convey the word. When you write the word across a football stadium in skywriting, you're not just writing the word, you're writing the perception of the word through the air. When you're incising a word on a tombstone, you're not merely writing the word, you're writing a word as incised on a tombstone. Same for the book, and same for the screen. The medium matters because it defines the arena of sentience. The screen not only carries the words, it also says that communication is nothing more than the transfer of evanescent bits across a glowing panel.

BARLOW: I would agree with you completely that media have an enormously transforming effect. A word written in the sky by jet fighters is not the same as that word spoken by a lover.

BIRKERTS: Right.

BARLOW: But part of the reason that I'm guardedly optimistic about these new technologies is that the word that is incised on a page in a book has to be put there by a large institution. Sitting between the author of that word and the reader

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From: Mark Hughes <hughe881@uidaho.edu>
Subject: Speech
To: i-e-s-g@netcom.com (Internet Addiction Support Group)
Date: Sun, 28 May 1995 18:35:52
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BTW, has anyone else noticed their verbal speech patterns changing from using the Net too much? I've found that unless I consciously "shift gears" back to normal speech, I talk two or three words at a time with pauses in between while my mind works out the next few words perfectly (since others can't usually see you type you have time to think ahead online, but you don't in the real world).

It's really rather disturbing, but since I can still shift back, I guess I'm all right. I've noticed similar changes in my friends (almost all of whom are online)

Mark Hughes

Date: Fri, 26 May 1995 22:00:08  
To: "Internet Addiction Support Group" 1-a-s-g@netcom.com  
Subject: Literally Got Sick, Surfing

The reason I got on the net was because I was convalescing from back surgery. Previously, being physically active, I had no time for the PC or the internet.

Initially, I spent only 30-45 minutes on the PC, twice a day, exploring various bbses and doing infantile net explorations. Then one night I woke up in the middle of the night and went online. I rationed myself to 1 hour for surfing.

I need reading glasses to focus on the screen. Sitting close enough to focus w/ my glasses caused me to strain my back (less than 1 week after surgery). After 5 1/2 hours on the net, my back ached from bending, my head ached from the eye strain, and I was nauseated from the distorted images I was processing visually. I remained disabled and sick in the stomach, pained in the neck and leg, and with a throbbing headache for at least 24 hours, the longest I've been sick in over 30 years.

My wife was disgusted with me. I couldn't believe myself that I stayed on the net so long.

Since that time I have lost hundreds, maybe even thousands of dollars in unearned income due to unfinished proposals and projects, late payment on bills because I just didn't take the time to make out the checks, lost rapport with friends and associates, missed deadlines on discount travel and air fares, lateness to appointments (I was a punctual person until I got this net habituation). I've spent countless hours typing out messages like this to people I don't know and will probably never hear from. I've typed out more letters and messages since my back surgery in December than in my entire life before then. My own kids since then have received no more than 2 or 3 notes from me in the snail mail. They won't get on the net so I don't even get to write them.

My back surgery was so successful that after a few weeks I could do anything. I jog, play tennis and golf, fly airplanes, lift heavy objects and yet still I gravitate to the PC several times a day. It's just the financial stuff I avoid while doing these messages and explorations. My wife is annoyed that my office here at the house is stacked up with months of snail mail and other projects I used to do on a regular basis. I'm annoyed, too.

But it's just too much fun writing to you, whoever you are

of that word is a huge mediating organism made up of organization and capital.

BIRKERTS: I can't really deny that.

BARLOW: And all that mediation has a great effect on that word. But between the word that I type into my computer and e-mail to you and the word that comes out on your end there's nothing but the digital transformation taking place. It is not mediated. It's as intimate as it possibly

could be without me whispering it into your ear.

SLOUKA: But it seems to me that the kind of writing that's done in the electronic media has a sort of evanescence to it. There's an impermanence to it. A book, though, is something you can hold on to. It is a permanent thing. There is something else going on here, too. And that is what happens in the process of reading. When you read a book, there's a kind of a silence. And in that silence, in the interstices between the words themselves, your imagination has room to move, to create. On-line communication is filling those spaces. We are substituting a transitional, impermanent, ephemeral communication for a more permanent one.

BARLOW: You know, I'm beginning to realize that the principal difference between you and me, Mark, is that I take a considerably longer view of things. I mean, I think that the book is pretty damn ephemeral, too. The point is not the permanence or impermanence of the created thing so much as the relationship between the creative act and the audience. The big difference between experience and information is that with an experience, you can ask questions interactively, in real time. Sven, because you're sitting here, I can ask you questions about your book. As a reader I can't.

BIRKERTS: But as a writer I didn't want you to.

BARLOW: Well, you may or may not. But in order to feel the greatest sense of communication, to realize the most experience, as opposed to information, I want to be able to completely interact with the consciousness that's trying to communicate with mine. Rapidly. And in the sense that we are now creating a space in which the people of the planet can have that kind of communication relationship, I think

we're moving away from information—through information, actually—and back toward experience.

BIRKERTS: But that wasn't what I wanted in writing the book. The preferred medium for me is the word on the page, alone, with an implicit recognition that I'm not going to be there to gloss and elucidate and expand on it. It is what drives me, as a writer, to find the style that will best express my ideas. I would write very differently if I were typing on a terminal and my readers were out there already asking me questions. Writing a book is an act of self-limitation and, in a way, self-sublimation into language and expression and style. Style is very much a product of the print medium. I don't think that Flaubert, for example, could have written the way he did on a screen. In the move to on-line communication, the aspiration to the kind of style that seeks a sort of permanence, symbolized by immobile words on a page, vanishes. Okay, no big deal, except that I also believe that language is our evolutionary wonder. It is our marvel. If we're going to engage the universe, comprehend it and penetrate it, it will be through ever more refined language. The screen is a linguistic leveling device.

BARLOW: You say that the point of language is to evolve. Well, it seems to me that evolution occurs a lot more rapidly and better in open, unconstrained environments than in constrained environments.

BIRKERTS: But language is what communicates the subtlety of that evolution to us. We may be evolving on all fronts, but we only comprehend ourselves by way of language. And I think that the deep tendency of the circuited medium is to flatten language.

KELLY: Here you are wrong. If you hung out on-line, you'd find out that the language is not, in fact, flattening; it's flourishing. At this point in history, most of the evolution of language, most of the richness in language, is happening in this space that we are creating. It's not happening in novels.

BIRKERTS: I wish some of this marvelous prose could be downloaded and shown to me.

KELLY: You can't download it. That's the whole point. You want to download it so that you can read it like a book. But that's precisely what it can't be. You want it to be data, but it's experience. And it's an experience that you have to have *there*. When you go on-line, you're not going to have a book experience.

BIRKERTS: Well, I *want* a book experience.

KELLY: You think that somehow a book is the height of human achievement. It is not.

SLOUKA: But there is a real decline in the kind of discourse taking place. I go back to what John said in an interview that I read not too long ago.

He said that the Internet is "CB radio, only typing." That really stuck in my mind, because there's an incredible shallowness to most on-line communication. I realize that there are good things being said on the net, but by and large the medium seems to encourage quickness over depth, and rapid response over reflection.

KELLY: My advice would be to open your mind to the possibility that in creating cyberspace we've made a new space for literature and art, that we have artists working there who are as great as artists in the past. They're working in a medium that you might dismiss right now as inconsequential, just as the theater, in Shakespeare's day, was dismissed as outrageous and low-class and not very deep.

SLOUKA: You've pointed out that one of the advantages of the net is that everybody can pub-

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WELL Virtual Community Conference  
Topic 73: A Look At On-Line Relationships  
#38 of 48: Tom Portante (portante)  
Fri Oct 16 '92 (14:57)

There are evocative and compelling writers on the WELL who bring a lot of substance to their words. We may not know what these people look like, or what they sound like, or what their surroundings are as they type their messages-- but by their prose we get to see something more private and maybe something closer to ideas they hold to be important

It may also be that it's precisely because of the limited bandwidth that on-line relationships can offer something very different than in Real Life friendships

In my more optimistic moods, it seems that there can be a certain relaxing and somewhat genteel exchange of ideas and opinions in on-line conversations, conversations that tend to be removed from and free of workaday distractions and the kind of jostling for position and advantage that fills up a lot of real-world interaction.

The resulting friendships may end up being skewed-- you may end up sharing more reminiscences and daydreams with an on-line friend than with your colleague down the hall.

But I'm not sure that's necessarily a bad thing.

THE QUESTION I KEEP  
ASKING IS: WHERE  
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SPACES?

lish: it's a free medium. There's something very appealing and attractive about that. You can cut out the middleman—the publisher and the agent and everybody else. But when you open the floodgates entirely, you don't get egalitarianism.

You get babble. My shopping list becomes as valuable as Cormac McCarthy's latest book. And then you go back to thinking, "Well, wait a minute, maybe those middlemen had some function, however flawed they were."

BIRKERTS: "I want my hierarchy!"

BARLOW: You said it!

BIRKERTS: I said it with quotes around it, but I said it.

BARLOW: There's a hell of a lot of babble in life, and there's a hell of a lot of babble in cyberspace. But there are certain expressions that

rise above the noise. The ones that are most intimately familiar to me are things of my own creation. When my lover died last year, I e-mailed her eulogy—the words that I spoke at her funeral—to about sixty friends. Just to tell them that she had died and to tell them what I was thinking. One of them posted it someplace, another posted it someplace else, and the next thing I knew, I had received a megabyte of e-mail from all over the planet—thousands and thousands of pages. People I'd never met talking about the death of a loved one, talking about things they hadn't talked about with anyone. What I wrote had self-reproduced.

BIRKERTS: Well, as the psychologists say, "How did that make you feel?"

BARLOW: It made me feel like my grief was not just my own, that it was something I had shared, inadvertently, with the rest of my species. And my species, in some abstract way, had answered.

SLOUKA: But the reason you did that was probably because you didn't have a community of friends around you, a Pinedale, where everyone would have known your lover and would have shared your grief. And instead of writing back to you and saying, "John, we're sorry," they would have, I don't know, God forbid, hugged you.

BIRKERTS: Baked you a pie.

SLOUKA: Shown up at your doorstep. My point is not that you can't find compassion and communitarian values on the net. You can. But you can find them just as well, and better, in a real community. One phenomenon I encountered on the Internet was that people would put words like "grin" or "smile" or "hug" in parentheses in a note. It's a code meaning cyberhugs, cybersmiles, cyberkisses. But at bottom, that cyberkiss is not the same thing as a real kiss. At bottom, that cyberhug is not going to do the same thing. There's a big difference.

BARLOW: Yes, there is a difference. But I wasn't without the warmth of my friends. I got a lot of hugs during that period, and I still get them. My community was around me. I mean, it wasn't a case of either/or. I didn't have to give up the human embrace in order to have this other, slightly larger form of human embrace, a kind of meta-embrace. One supplemented the other.

SLOUKA: At some point do you think the virtual world is basically going to replace the world we live in? Is it going to be an alternate space?

WELL Parenting Conference  
Topic 596: Online limits

#1 of 75

Sat, Mar 12, '94

I'm new here, but sought you out because I need advice/opinions/help from a group of people who understand what I am talking about. I have a 14 yr old daughter who is very active online (INN and Prodigy right now). Problem is, while I would love her to be active in the teen discussion areas, she is instead trolling for men in the singles areas. She begins relationships online, but many of them now include phone calls and letters. The men range in age from their early 20s to the their middle 40s.

My whole philosophy is that my job as a father is to make it likely she'll make it into her 20s relatively well adjusted. In other words, I'm not trying to get her to be like anyone. I get calls from parents of kids on these other services who only let their kids online when they are looking over their shoulders. That's not me.

Still, I keep wondering if I'm being protective enough. In this virtual world she can pretend she is anyone she wants to be. Should I insist she be herself?

As you can see, there are little questions, like should there be limits, and big questions, like what are the rules in this virtual world?

I think about these things, but have no answers.

KELLY: No, it's going to be an auxiliary space. There will be lots of things that will be similar to the physical world, and there will be lots of things that will be different. But it's going to be a space that's going to have a lot of the attributes that we like in reality—a richness, a sense of place, a place to be silent, a place to go deep.

SLOUKA: But the question that I keep asking myself is: Why the need? Where does the need come from to inhabit these alternate spaces? And the answer I keep coming back to is: to escape the problems and issues of the real world. I've talked to a lot of people who go on to the net and take on alternate personas. I mean, why the hell would you do that?

BARLOW: Because you want to experiment.

SLOUKA: Why are you experimenting? Because you're threatened by the reality you inhabit.

BARLOW: Is there something wrong with experimenting?

SLOUKA: There is if it distracts us from the problems at hand. One of the people I interviewed for my book was a man who posed on the net as a woman. He wanted to see what it's like to be a woman and what it's like to be hit on by another male. He wanted to get away from sexism, ageism, racism—all the collected "isms" that go along with life in the real world. Instead of dealing with those issues, though, he was side-stepping them.

KELLY: Have you ever been to Europe?

SLOUKA: To Europe? Yes.

KELLY: Why? You have your own community.

Why go to Europe?

SLOUKA: Because I wanted to experience another physical community.

KELLY: Yes.

SLOUKA: I underscore the word "physical."

KELLY: Well, even though we're physical beings, we have an intellectual sphere. It's like reading a book, one that you lose yourself in completely. Why does one do that? Do I have to be really messed up to want to lose myself in a book?

SLOUKA: I hope not.

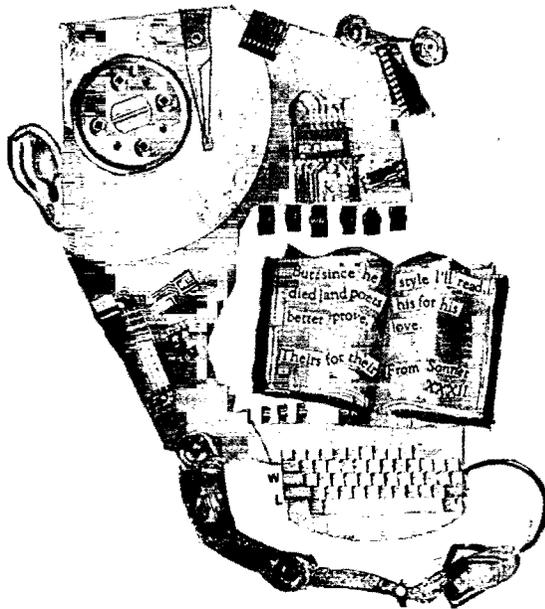
BARLOW: Well, why would you want to flee the physical world into a book?

BIRKERTS: I agree—reality is often not enough. But I think we have diverged here from the central point. If we're merely talking about this phenomenon as an interesting, valuable supplement for those who seek it, I have no problem with it. What I'm concerned by is this becoming a potentially all-transforming event that's going to change not only how I live but how my children live. I don't believe it's merely going to be auxiliary. I think it's going to be absolutely central.

BARLOW: You know, it's possible that both of those things can be perfectly correct. In terms of your life span, I don't think that there's any reason you can't go on leading exactly the life you lead now, living with the technology you find most comfortable, reading your books—of which there are likely to be more over the period of your lifetime, by the way, rather than less. I see no reason why you can't personally "refuse it." But over the long haul, I'd say that society, everything that is human on this planet, is going to be profoundly transformed by this, and in many ways, some of which will probably be scary to those of us with this mind-set, some of which will be glorious and transforming.

BIRKERTS: But even if I've pledged myself

personally, as part of my "refuse it" package, to the old here and now, it still impinges on me, because it means I live in a world that I find to be increasingly attenuated, distracted, fanned-out, disembodied. Growing up in the Fifties, I felt I was living in a very real place. The terms of human interchange were ones I could navigate. I could get an aura buzz from living. I can still get it, but it's harder to find. More and more of the interchanges that are being forced on me as a member of contemporary society involve me having to deal with other people through various layers of scrim, which leaves me feeling disembodied. What I'm really trying to address is a phenomenon that you don't become aware of instantly. It encroaches on you. I do believe that we gain a lot of our sense of our own reality and validity through being able to hear an echo, by



getting our words back, by being mirrored. And community, in the old-world sense, was about being mirrored immediately. You know, you yell for Clem, and Clem yells back, and you understand the terms of your world. Now

THE INTRODUCTION  
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you type something to, say, Kiichi in Tokyo, and it comes back a few hours later. You're being mirrored in another way. Maybe it's because I'm not on-line, but it seems to me, as an adult human being living in 1995, that the signal is getting weaker. I find that more and more I navigate my days within this kind of strange landscape. People have drawn into their houses, and the shades are down. You go into a store and the clerk isn't looking at you, he's busy running bar codes. And you multiply that a thousandfold: mediation, mediation, mediation. I want an end to mediation. And I don't think I can break the membrane by going on-line.

BARLOW: Sven, you and I are in absolute, complete agreement on this. But the alienating engine that I perceive in society is broadcast me-

dia, particularly television. I mean, the reason people are hermetically sealed in their homes is that they are worshipping the glass tit of fear, which is telling them that the world is too scary to go out in. I live part of the time in New York, which is widely known to be a terrifying, dangerous place. I never feel in danger there. Not ever. But if I watched television, I'd never set foot on the island of Manhattan. Nor would I ever leave my suburban home, I suspect. But this is the result of a one-way medium of communication. It's the same species of communication as your beloved book. Neither the book nor the television is face-to-face in any form.

KELLY: Sven, I think part of what you're saying is true. You're ignoring the center of the culture, and therefore you feel sort of cut off. The culture has shifted to a new medium. But it's not going to be the only medium there is. The introduction of fire produced great changes in our society. That doesn't mean that everything is on fire. Digital technologies and the net can have a great effect without meaning that everything has to be the net. I listen to books on tape. I have for many years. I couldn't live without them. I listen to the radio. I read books. I read magazines. I write letters. All of these things are not going to go away when the net comes.

BIRKERTS: But don't you think it's a push-pull model? If you send out a net that allows you to be in touch with all parts of the globe, you may well get a big bang out of doing that, but you can't do that and then turn around and look at your wife in the same way. The psyche is a closed system. If you spread yourself laterally, you sacrifice depth.

KELLY: I question that trade-off. That's my whole point about this kind of environment. It's not that we're going to deduct the book, though the book will certainly lose its preeminence. The flourishing of digital communication will enable more options, more possibilities, more diversity, more room, more frontiers. Yes, that will close off things from the past, but that is a choice I will accept.

SLOUKA: See, the confusion is understandable because so

WELL Miscellaneous Conference

Topic 938 [misc]: Does Cyberspace make you a better person? Or not?

#25 of 33. Alan Esleman (doctore)

Sat Apr 9 '94 (09.22)

If happier is better then, yes, being online has made me a better person.

The best part of cyberspace--and the WELL in particular--has been the social dimensions that have unfolded. I'm a hard-working primary care physician, who spends his work days and nights listening to people in various degrees of distress. All that listening, coupled with the fact that I can't always help, is sometimes numbing. My response to this--before cyberspace--has been to go home, take the phone off the hook, stare at the ceiling, and try to recharge my batteries for another day.

Sometimes, while staring at the ceiling, I'd wonder where all those folks I used to hang out with were. Where were the fifty-year-old guitar pickers? Where were the visionaries? Where were the people who enjoyed a good game of poker?

Well, they're here! And because the WELL has such a concentration of Bay Area subscribers, I've had a chance to meet them face-to-face.

In the short time I've been here I've become a regular member of a group of singers and guitar pickers who get together to share music, I've crewed on a sailboat that won its race, I've played bridge and poker, I've become addicted to the Chinese New Year's Treasure Hunt, and I've also had the opportunity to help a few individuals in very concrete ways.

I realize that all of this could have happened without cyberspace, but in my case I doubt that it would have.