



Prophyles

- Hackers steal my data
- Data brokers sell my data
- Social networks take ownership of my data
- Websites spy on me with their tricky cookies
- Tech giants track me with their sneaky social logins
- Marketers constantly annoy me with their interruptive ads
- Sellers daily bombard me and drown me with unsolicited spam
- Social media misinforms, disinforms, addicts me, and then divides us all



*I am as mad as hell
and I'm not gonna take this anymore!!!!*





I spend about 20% of my day deleting spam emails, blocking phishing texts, and unfriending fake friends who somehow sneaked in.



Then I go to LinkedIn where I start declining connections and removing useless posts in my feed from narcissists who curate other people's articles, tell you what you already know with vain generalities and banalities, and then self-proclaim themselves as influencers or authorities. It seems like fame based on views, impressions, reactions, or comments on LinkedIn is the new currency to build a reputation and credibility substituting gold old fashion work achievements.



Then I visit some websites who pretend to care about my privacy, only to make it impossible for me to get rid of their cookies. They always seem to be ahead of the curve in circumventing the privacy settings of my browser.



Then I run into a website that requires me to sign up or log in with my login credentials from Facebook, LinkedIn, or Google. Such *Social Logins* are very convenient but dangerous because they track you everywhere you go while pretending to "Do No Evil" (remember that one – not by the infamous PayPal mafia, but the other more potent Google mafia led by the politically correct Eric Schmidt and his dear protégés Larry Page and Sergey Brin?!?!).



I take a break and then start to watch some videos on YouTube – here we go again – ads, ads, and more ads, even though I just upgraded my Browser Ad Blocker. It's a never ending cat-and-mouse game.



The worst is yet to come – all of a sudden a conspiracy story pops up in my Facebook feed. By mistake, I click on it, and for two days, I fight with Facebook's algorithms to get rid of similar stories that were constantly polluting and taking over my feed. I don't see any reason anymore why I should let king Zuckerberg the IV exploit me, misinform me, or disinform me any longer with all the crap that he pretends to moderate, and then add insult to injury by treating me as his commodity product that he sells to his real customers – his advertisers. So, I am done!!! I shut down my Facebook account for good.





Then come forms, forms, and more forms to fill up again, and again, and again. From providing my shipping address at a new ecommerce site to renewing my driver license at DMV, and everything in between, how many times do I have to give my contact information to how many websites?!!! I have three problems with forms:

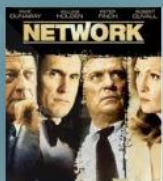


- I don't like typing – it's tedious, laborious, frustrating, boring, and error prone.
- Every time I change something, like my email address, I have to go to all those sites to inform them of my change because every website has its own database which is linked to nothing. They all live in their own silo. And I thought that the web was supposed to be a network where websites and databases are linked together in a network. It's not.
- I am exponentially exposed by the number of websites where I dropped my Personal Information. Hence, the probability of my privacy being exposed or my Personal Information ending up in the hands of hackers is very high.



So, I snapped!!! I lost it!!! I was mad!!!

Out of the blue, the word "mad" reminded me of the very famous 1976 film [Network](#) starring the classy and beautiful [Faye Dunaway](#) who won an Oscar for her role as a media executive along with [Peter Finch](#) who won a posthumous Academy Award for Best Actor for his role as a fictional broadcaster character [Howard Beale](#). I remembered the punchline of that movie which went viral: "*I am as mad as hell, and I'm not gonna take this anymore*". After I searched for the movie and watched its [trailer](#), I was amazed by how much the world has changed since then, yet not at all. The scene is a giveaway of the 70s, but if you close your eyes and just listen to Peter's speech, you will think that we are in 2022.



I can't wait to see how the promise of the semantic web, or the so called Web3, will get us to live in a safer, fairer, better connected, and more pleasant digital world. So, let's get as mad as hell because we can't take it anymore!!!

