Estefanía Badel Bitácora 01

Bitácora 1

There’s just one word to describe my face when I started the game in my computer: confused…

Yep, just as I said…my face was a completely confused; I didn’t know what was happening, I didn’t know why Angela wasn’t there or where the tutorial was nor even you Harold! My conection was lame so I was like a glowing white button.

Then I started having fun, watching how other avatars were moving just like mine I felt like I was not alone in this world any more -the true love feeling-

The activity it self, I liked it may be I won’t use it as a tool for class itself because a lot of troubles we can have, like a slow net conection, but I could use it as an extra tool for helping my students to interact with real people in that context.

I will upload my second life pictures and other images I believe are relevant for this bitácora.

Captain my job here is done, visit the rest of the post, the images, the titles….

Adiction

I don’t want to feel that nowadays we’re the slaves. it is suppose that the technology is our tool not the other way, how we depend on the smart phones, computer, microwaves and with the Internet is like we couldn’t do anything before. I don’t want to feel that now we’re useless, se can’t open a book, we can’t even read properly because everything is done by someone else who chose to use the Internet -the technology- as a tool to create, to improve; not as the XXI century’s oppression.

The evidence.

the glowing spot is me :)

Estefanía,

This was nice and I understand many things that happen with your experience…

4.0/5.0

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