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CLASS: JSS2

SCHOOL: DAY SPRING EDUCATIONAL CENTRE

ESSAY TITLE: DREAM WATCHER

If I was to invent something new, I’d invent a device that could keep track of my dreams and remind me constantly that I have to stay on the right path, so each time I wander, the device would call on me that I have something important to do, with a beep. I’d call it; dream watcher.

The world presently is filled with noise and many young people have forgotten who they are and where their passions lie. I read a book once, a pretty shiny book from my elder sister that talked about purpose. The author called it ‘a personal legend’ and even when I understood so little, my sister would explain it to me with a wide smile on her face. “We all have our personal legends” she’d say, quoting the author afterwards but I cannot remember his name.

The world is being led by innovations and technology. Social media has different platforms which are targeted to many young people. I saw the blue app on my sister’s phone where she uploads pictures and replies to chats and ever since then I’ve wondered how I was going to achieve fame with being an influencer just by showing my pretty face to the world.

I forgot the fact that my mouth has a sharp look to it, and I have a way with words. I think I might be good as a Mass communicator or a lawyer but all I think about is this new blue app I’ve found in the hands of my sister.

Friends in school, they talk about influencers. They also gossip about so many things they see in the blue app. “I don’t care, I just want to make sharp money. I don’t even need to go to school,” Ibinabo would say with a large smile on his face. “Yes, just post funny videos or snap fine pictures and the world would know us,” Angela would add.

I wish I had something to constantly remind me and others that our future lie in our dreams and passion and now more than ever, we spend less time in achieving what we want and more time in that blue app that feeds us in dopamine and like my teacher had once said, there is a difference between enjoyment and pleasure and while pleasure is worthwhile, I would like to spend my life doing something I enjoy.

I believe in my invention, the dream watcher; in my mind’s eye, it’s a watch that constantly beeps. It has time embedded on it, the type that works just like an alarm; It reminds me everyday with words, “your passion, your dream” and my heart will warm up and instead of wasting time in the meaningless blue app my sister has put in my head, I’d spend more time studying, reading books and doing meaningful things in achieving my dream. In the end, I’d smile and share my invention with my friends and they’d love it as much as I do.