Connected, yet disconnected

It was a Saturday evening. My spouse and I went to a nearby coffee-shop to have a dessert and some quiet time together...

There they came ... a young couple. They walked in and occupied a cozy corner. A chocolate clad pastry and a cup of coffee appeared on their table in due time. The man took a sip and the woman took a bite ... and then a cellphone rang. Was it an urgent business call? The man got engrossed …

The woman finished the pastry in silence. … some more time ... and she pulled out her cellphone from her purse. She fiddled with the buttons and somebody was there at the other end … She got quite frivolous as she talked on. Time ticked by. …

The man finished his coffee with a frown on his forehead. After a while, the check was presented ... the man quickly paid and they walked out ...

Cellphones were still glued to their ears … hands were not held and glances were not stolen.

We thanked our stars that we did not belong to that generation. Cellphones have the great power of “Connecting people” … do they have the power to disconnect too?