

Chapter 1 : Brad Koekkoek (Illustrator of The Internet Scares Me)

Stay tuned for a motivational talk at the end xoxo Em.

Twitter Advertisement It was only a couple of years ago that we “the public- started to understand the term Internet of Things IoT. The IoT is full of inflated promises of increased efficiency, lives made easier, and people and industries made perfect. The same promises were made when email and smartphones were invented. These progresses were hailed as a miraculous salve, ready to be employed by all for an easier and better life. The same is now happening with the IoT. The potential benefits grow bright, while the dangers are cast into the quiet shadows. High-tech personal wearables may drive the internet into the background of our lives. The touch-screen on the fridge will be selling you low-fat yogurt. Your watch will be telling you to pay for a new fitness app. Read More , telling you the weight-loss benefits of having the heat turned up. It used to be the case that our private dwellings were our quiet escape from the bombardments of the high street. But marketers encroached on that privacy through TV ads, cold calling, and more recently, our connected devices. Take a few ideas from here when you want your vacation to be a compromise between new excitements and familiar relaxation. Small devices that track everything from the steps you take, to a minute-by-minute analysis of your cortisol levels. In other words, if we have enough data, we will know exactly what to do to become the perfect version of ourselves. Society will cast asunder us fat, unhappy ones simply for choosing human error over a life dictated by algorithms and apps. The corporations will no-doubt punish us, too. A Waste of Money It used to be that when we bought a washing machine, it was a rare expense. The next one would be purchased in 15 years or so. Something might go wrong in the meantime, but the guy down the road would fix it. Today, washing machines have a much shorter lifespan. We have to be prepared to shell out for a new one around every five years thanks to planned obsolescence. A new smartphone, smartwatch, and tablet every three or four years. A new laptop every four to five years. These lifespans are short. Until the IoT, that is. Your mattress may not need replacing every couple of years, but the sensor inside of it may do. The same goes for your kitchen table, and the sofa. Read More , light switches and door knobs; expect replacement of these components to become a new, regular expense. A Security Nightmare The Internet has been around for around 20 years now, and its security is far from perfect. But who are they really? What do they stand for, and what attacks have they conducted in the past? The IoT, on the other hand, is primitive. And so is its security. People are leaving default passwords set , leaving their devices massively vulnerable to attack. But who can blame them? Who would want to manually change the password for 75 devices around home and work? When companies know our lives inside and out, they can use that data to make us buy even more stuff. Once they control your data, they control you. When that data is anonymous, it helps companies sell to broad market segments. More preferable, and more valuable, is when that data is relatable to an individual i. When a supermarket knows the food that you buy, they can offer you completely personalized deals. When Amazon tracks the products you look at, they can recommend other products based on your individual taste. But it also means that any information tracked about us, can be linked back to us. The calls you make, messages you send, food you eat, clothes you buy, photos you take. This information is all open for the picking. Once your connected devices are neatly synced up, the picture of you available to corporations and governments will be more detailed than you could ever imagine. Complete Digital Exhaustion Look around. Family time is being ruined by smartphone notifications. What more do we expect from technology? All this is setting us up for is complete digital burn-out. People are tired of relying so much on technology. Impossible Choices One of the most pressing technological choices we make today concerns the ecosystems we opt for. When we buy a laptop, do we choose Windows, or Apple? When we buy a smartphone, do we choose Android or iOS? When it comes to the IoT, the choice is even more important. The entire industry is fragmented. What Should We Hope For? The IoT will undoubtedly bring benefits. After all, the IoT will run on Big Data. And Big Data means Big Money. The focus of this article has largely been on the use of the IoT in the home. Yet the technology behind the IoT is doing some amazing works outside of the home as well. In the US, smart-tech is listening out for the sound of gunshots in neighborhoods. Instead we should focus our efforts on how we can

use this technology to make real change. On how the IoT can offer real benefits to those who need it. What other things scare you about the Internet of Things? What should we be wary of, and what should we be looking to avoid?

Chapter 2 : The internet scares me - The Help Line - Shane Dawson Army

THE INTERNET SCARES ME Dre and I sat down to play google feud. it honestly horrifies me to see what the internet has in store for us. also joined by our lovely friend Courtney dawne! Music by.

Google belongs to Alphabet Inc. Also other legal stuff. Open this link in a new tab to listen to optional atmospheric music as you read. I hope you enjoy! It was a sunny and calm day in quaint little Ponyville, and a certain Princess of Friendship was enjoying her uninterrupted studying in her castle. Spike was off on duty in the Crystal Empire, as he was called there periodically to wave to fans and sign autographs, being the celebrity that he was. Twilight Sparkle missed her faithful assistant, but certainly did not mind the peace and quiet for a change. There was always some awful and horrendous problem that needed solving, something only she and her five best friends seemed to be able to fix, so it was nice to take a break once in a while. Twilight got up from her research to grab a snack. Often all the studying made Twilight hungry, and therefore she had recently installed a mini-fridge in the back of her library. She went to reach for the handle, but a glimpse of a brightly-colored photograph caught her eye. It was a picture of Twilight and her friends from Canterlot High, a photo she had printed out and taken back with her after leaving for the third time. Some days it seemed unbearable not hearing from them, and so Twilight had hung the photo up on her fridge to make it seem like they were with her every day. If only she could check up on them whenever she wished. This sparked an idea in Twilight. She was able to create a working portal between Canterlot High and Equestria. The purple pony clapped her hooves together in excitement. Finally, a chance to see her human friends again! And the internet services she had come upon would definitely help her research. Advanced technology like the one in Canterlot High would surely help Twilight out here in Equestria. Twilight beamed and bounded toward her favorite messenger. Each of the ponies looked out of breath and exasperated, but continued to gallop down the hall towards their friend, as if their lives depended on it. Without warning, her magical horn lit up with its majestic purple aura, and suddenly the whole room was filled with a blinding flash of light. The others jumped back in surprise. Starlight squinted into the room, wondering what Twilight possibly could have done to cause the flash. It was shaped almost like a cardboard box, but it was missing four of its sides. They all seemed to be printed on their own individual button. Behind the sheet of glass glowed multiple lights all making up a background of sorts - nothing Starlight could particularly see or read. In other words, Starlight had no idea what the hay it was. Come in, come in! Twilight gestured for them to sit down, and so they set their rumps down on cushions all placed around the mysterious object. Instead, she was met with many a confused comment. Or maybe it controls minds! Does it control minds, Twilight? Twilight held a hoof up to silence her friends, and they quieted. Twilight stopped and looked around the room to make sure her friends were following. They all had slightly less confused looks on their faces, but still confused nonetheless. Starlight studied the machine before repeating her earlier phrase. The other girls inched their cushions closer so that they could view the machine. It made enough sense. You can create and type all sorts of documents here," Twilight smiled. This one was particularly her favorite. All those documents, all those papers, finally organized safely away on the internet. She knew she would be using that often. Twilight "x"d out the tab and went back to the home page. The others stared around at each other before Rainbow Dash noticed something. Twilight squinted at the screen, before breaking into a smile and nodding. The pink pony quickly hit the button marked "Enter", oblivious to what was about to happen. There were tens of hundreds of links listed that all matched the search "Pinkie Pie". There was even a description that matched the party pony perfectly. Twilight continued to scroll down, and her jaw dropped. There were videos of her friend too, of all of them, on occasions that had really happened to them. It was as if someone had taken multiple videos of their life and posted them on the internet without anypony knowing. Twilight looked around at her friends, who all looked completely confused and slightly shocked, especially Pinkie. Who had taken these videos? Did Twilight know them? Why would they take the videos - and how would they get such close-up shots without everypony noticing? Did they use hidden cameras? Suddenly Twilight felt self-conscious. Were there hidden cameras in her room now? Was whoever took the videos watching all seven of them at this exact moment? Intrigued,

Twilight clicked on the link. Twilight was horrified at what she saw. Twilight had heard of fanfiction before. Heck, she had even written some herself at one point. But never, in the very history of Equestria, did Twilight ever think she would see fanfiction about herself and her friends. Well, she sat corrected. Twilight clicked on a category in the group marked "Stories", and looked at the folder links. Sixteen appeared on the screen, all leading to different categories. Do they get something out of it? She spoke more quietly as she continued. It looks like there are groups for all seven of us. Twilight gasped as she saw her group. Twilight clicked on one of her folders, not really looking at the name. Four sub-folders popped up, each resembling something called "clop". Confused, Twilight looked at her friends. Clop, like, clopping your hooves together? The others shrugged, and Twilight clicked on the folder labeled "Standard Clop". Twilight scrolled down and scanned the stories. She clicked on one and started reading. Twilight instantly closed the tab. She really had no interest in reading that sort of thing, especially since it was about her. Twilight seemed to shut down, closing her eyes and folding her ears back as if desperately trying to get rid of the memory she had just printed into her mind. Starlight rolled her eyes but found the group corresponding to Pinkie. Slowly her smile began to droop and her eyes widened, her head moving as she read more and more of the story. After a moment of silence, Pinkie yelped and closed the laptop, running out of the library and not looking back. Rarity took the laptop next and began looking over her page. She smiled at all the glamorous pictures and art that were displayed in front of her - although it was somewhat creepy to be watched, she had to admit, it was nice to be admired. She decided to peek into the romance tab, since Rarity was always up for a relationship. As Rarity read more and more into the scandalous story, she started to feel an uncomfortable itch at the back of her neck. She realized finally that this story was about someone in the room with her. Furtively, she shut the computer and set it on the chair beside her. Fluttershy and Applejack exchanged a glance, as Applejack reached for the laptop. Opening the lid, Applejack studied the story before feeling a deep blush begin to take form on her cheeks, and she hastily shut the laptop and ran out of the room, bearing no explanation. Starlight giggled a little but quickly stopped herself. That story could just as easily been about her and Rarity as it was about Applejack and Rarity. Whoever was doing this obviously took pride in writing an eclectic range of sources - and obviously knew about her and her friends. Maybe it was a good idea to stop before they got ahead. Fluttershy peeked at the closed computer.

Chapter 3 : Technology Changing Horror: The Internet Scares Me - Tell Us

Enter your mobile number or email address below and we'll send you a link to download the free Kindle App. Then you can start reading Kindle books on your smartphone, tablet, or computer - no Kindle device required.

When the result were presented it was the first article on the results list. I then clicked on "Find It " and then it brought me to the Lewis D. Cannell Library result screen showing the article citation information and where it could be located. I than proceeded to click on "Article " and it then brought me to ProQuest. I am including the citation information from this posting. Carr, the text matched word for word. I assumed I had the correct article. Citation Information Carr, Nicholas. The first thing that I looked at was the Authors of the articles to see if they were credible sources and what their expertise were. He has held many positions that have been associated with the Interactive technology filed. He seems very knowledgeable about this topic. His article is well written. He seem to want to find quotes and information that support the subject of his new book, "The Shallows: What the Internet Is Doing to our Brains". Shirky mentions some web sites and how they have influence users, but his article does not quote other resource. His understands that adjustments need to be made to utilize the technology and the full benefit of the growth and development in this field. Both articles were written recently, so they both are current and seem to be up to date. He presents the notion of dealing with the good and bad that comes from such technology advancements and how advancements impact the social aspect of our lives. I was first drawn to Mr. It is evident that Mr. But then I thought about our class and what I had learned all quarter. I could not justify using his article to support something that I had learned was not true. So my review is going to be on Mr. In the article Mr. They tend to worry about the influence that will happen on society and the next generation. He uses the example of the of movable type and how it impacted society with "vulgar versions of the Bible and distracting secular writings that fueled the religious unrest. Shirky examines the fact that even though there were changes that occurred because of this advancement Print , there were innovations that were created that increased the intellectual range and output of society. He talks about how we need to figure out how to shape or utilize our "digit tools". He mentions about how as technology advances so does all of the information that the consumer views. Yes some of it is not relevant, but a great deal of it is. It is our responsibility to determine what is important or beneficial for us to use. As we experiment with new ways of using this wonderful medium know as the Internet, lets remember that with advancement, comes change, but to say that the change is not beneficial to society is not correct. The Internet is a tool that will continue to change the way we use, look, read and gather information Clay Shirky.

Chapter 4 : Bugera owners Are they actually reliable? The Internet scares me! : metalguitar

Deep Web Search For the article written by Clay Shirky, I went to EBSCO HOST and typed in Internet smarter or calendrierdelascience.com the result were presented it was the first article on the results list.

The Internet Scares Me My own state of technological literacy has placed computers, and the Internet especially, at the center of a vast majority of the information I take in. I get up in the morning, check my RSS feeds, my e-mail, my forums and then I walk outside and actually interact with the world. This close and constant literate activity through technology has dramatically altered my perception of narrative structure and storytelling methods, and has simultaneously increased my technological literacy as the Internet has evolved. In the third grade my family bought our first family computer, and along with it came the Internet. At the time AOL would give out free trial software for their Internet service, which we blatantly abused. Sure that left us with gigantic pile of shiny plastic coasters, but free is free. The appearance of the computer at home coincided with my love of horror fiction. To this day they remain my favorite horror authors. Their narratives possess an impressive and constant gloomy atmosphere that was especially chilling to someone at the age of ten. That led to a kind of desensitization towards horror, though. The general narrative structure of short stories and novels gave me a sense of security. In when I read the caving journal of a guy named Ted all of that changed. What gripped my imagination was the believability of the entries. It was a web page, it seemed to be written by an every day kind of guy really. A link to the web page was sent to me in an e-mail from one of my school friends. I created my e-mail account just in order to trade links I liked with my friends from school. E-mail arrived for me as a means to get more horror. At the time that is how I gained access to most of the parts of the Internet I enjoyed. I would trade links and software with friends and together we would delve into the horrible depths of the Internet. The first few pages of the site were about very mundane details about caving, and there are even some advertisements for caving supplies on the site. There is an atmosphere built by the structuring of the website itself that gives a sense of legitimacy. On top of that, though, the black background of the site, gray text, and the incorporation of scanned photographs became the part of the foundation which built the tone of the piece. The whole page scared me because the story told seemed so true. To me it had to be true because of the format in which it was told. Later I found out that the whole web page was a retelling of an old short story which had been mostly lost to time. Reading a believable web page on my personal computer provided a visceral experience. The War of the Worlds radio broadcast in comes close to that experience. The difference may only be in magnitude and not in the believability of the content of the narrative, though. So when I heard of Marble Hornets, which incorporates all of the elements of Web 2. MarbleHornets uses Twitter and YouTube videos to tell a horror story in a novel way using a monster created in a modern fashion. In a way it was a product of crowd-sourcing. To say the character was really created though is not completely accurate though because of the circumstances under which the concept was born. Someone posts a photo, and everyone looks for the monster. This grew to modified news articles which would have details hinting at the existence of the Slender Man. Inevitably, videos were produced which featured the monster as a central horror character, stalking in the background of several scenes. Being able to participate in this evolution was magnificent. The community was instrumental in teaching me Photoshop, HTML, Python and several other aspects of technological literacy which I would not have had the desire to attain otherwise. By I was permanently hooked into Internet forums because they gave me such quick and easy access to new content. In someone posted a thread on the Something Awful Forums that just said: This guy filmed a bunch of footage for an independent film back in then just abandoned the thing for some reason. One of his Intro to Marble Hornets friends picked up the footage and ended up finding massive tubs full of them. Anyone know anything else about it? The story was told through the videos as well as a couple accounts on twitter led to more videos, more web pages, more content and more stories. This is Marble Hornets. As a member and participant in this culture I was able to contribute to a growing narrative, or mythos. Frankly, I never would have even joined twitter, or even acknowledged its existence had it not been for Marble Hornets. I was slow to adopt the social platform because I was under some delusion that I was somehow way too cool for it. The enjoyment of Marble Hornets

hinged on my ability to quickly learn and proficiently use new Internet platforms. I suppose a lot of my learning came out of necessity, rather than a focused education. Because of that early interaction, my technological literacy was able to grow and evolve along with the evolution of the Internet. My first e-mail, forum account, Facebook, everything came about without prompt except by my own desire to absorb more content. It just so happens that a lot of the content I went out of my way to absorb was horror. I possess a Lovecraftian-madness which drives me to find new ways to scare myself. Since taking in believable web content grounded in horror, I have not had a decent night of sleep. I keep looking out the window late at night thinking the Slender Man is coming to ge - Jeff Fitzgerald: Retail Slave, College Student.

Chapter 5 : This scares me. - Page 3

I don't trust the internet and tend to think that everyone is out to get me and my personal information. My children are constantly making fun of me, but it is hard for me to totally trust a machine. After finally getting my template chosen, I did enjoy playing with the color pallets creating my "own" look.

The Internet of Things IoT has amazing potential. The engineer in me is always trying to automate parts of my job. Home automation will be fantastic. Then there is the sci-fi geek in me. The idea of having an automated home resembling a poor mans version of something Tony Stark would build gets me excited. Yet, for all the promise there is something to be legitimately scared of. The Hacked Home Security and the Internet has turned into a problem. Just this past weekend Forbes website and Kickstarter were hacked. I get concerned when it turns to my home. The place where I live. The place I let down my guard. They place my kids are growing up. This goes beyond refrigerators or smart TVs sending out spam. The promise of the IoT is in electric outlets, light switches, door locks, music, appliances, and so much more. Now, imagine someone taking over your home. I read about it last summer. Prepare To Be Scared So, someone who could be anywhere else in the world can hack your home. This moves beyond trolling the comments on a website or annoying someone in social media. Now a hacker can troll your home. Or, if they hack your smart thermostat they can play with the temperature in your home and monitor when you come and go. If you have smart door locks they can unlock your home. This is what scares me. I appreciate them and they give me hope it will be better in the future. There is a culture problem with security and far to many of the early devices that have come to the market have reflected this.

Chapter 6 : 7 Reasons Why The Internet of Things Should Scare You

Shop The internet scares me twilight sparkle t-shirts designed by BronyDesigns as well as other twilight sparkle merchandise at TeePublic.

Chapter 7 : The internet scares me:

Yes, it honestly scares me when the world wide web is gone and all that traffics the Internet protocol (TCP/IP) is owned or in some way controlled by a single company.

Chapter 8 : The future of the Internet scares me

Bugera owners Are they actually reliable? The Internet scares me! (calendrierdelascience.comuitar) submitted 4 years ago by RhysLlewellyn.

Chapter 9 : The internet scares me

Reddit gives you the best of the internet in one place. Get a constantly updating feed of breaking news, fun stories, pics, memes, and videos just for you. Passionate about something niche?