**Man, with Hat**

Society controls my world in a way nobody could understand. The way I think is influenced by every single thing going on in my world. My world is a disaster with no escape, no freedom and no peace. I live everyday with no face; I am only left with my body walking around the many millions of other bodies hoping one day I can finally be who I want to be. In my world, you must obey the rules of the government and do what will please the society or else there will be consequences, consequences that are life changing. Two years ago, there was a meeting with all the members of my society, it was out of the ordinary but of course I attended. The government spoke about the issues and how we, as humans must fix them. They proposed to have a chip inserted in our body to monitor our behavior and control the way we act in our everyday lives. I thought that was absurd, I’ve always been grateful of my freedom and to think it could be taken away was outrageous. All the members of our society who objected were going to face consequences, as was I. I did not want to obey the government; I wanted to fight back and make a change instead of making our world into a robot species. Of course, this didn’t work and, in the end, embarrassed myself. Only a few people did not obey what they said, including me and that led to the destruction of my life. They took away my face and left my body. They let me be known as a nobody, a person without a face, a person without a worth. Once my face was gone, nobody respected me. People refuse to talk to the no faces; they call me a disgrace to our society. The only reason I lost my face is because I did not want to be apart of this monstrous world where I have no freedom of speech, where I am trapped in a cage screaming to become free. I think to myself is that so much to ask, just a little bit of freedom. Even if I wanted to have the chip inserted into my body and regain respect from others, it is impossible, nobody will speak to me. I am alone, I am unable to have my own speech. I will never be able to be the same person I was before; I am a nobody. My world continues to destruct, I wonder what it would have been like if the government didn’t start this whole mess. Controlling a group of people to a standard may be a temporary solution but I know that my life will never be the same again.