

Youth These Days!

You can't grow up without hearing old timers complaining about younger generations. The phenomenon has been going on for millennia.

But why does such an asinine thing persist? Clearly it's a little dumb to complain about younger generations, people that old timers were directly responsible for raising.

Is it a subconscious lamentation of what they deep down recognize as their failure?

Or is it merely a demonstration of old age rigidity smashing head first into dynamism?

I'm leaning toward the latter. What do you think?