

## Story 1

Right now, cell phone become part of us, we carry it with us wherever we go, it becomes the last one we say goodbye before bedtime at night, the first one we say hello when we wake up in the morning. Same thing happens in my family each day. it's not a new thing for me and my husband. about 3 years ago, me and my husband just get married, I realize that there are less and less time for us to spend together, because we were both on the phone most of the time. One thing which really irritated me was that my husband even carried his phone to the bathroom. We had many arguments on this matter, but that wouldn't change anything. I felt like more discipline than him, because in my eyes he spent more time than me on the phone. So, one day we made an agreement that no phones were allowed in bathroom, bedroom and dinning table. At the first couple of days, we both were ok with it, and we were both watching each other knowing someone would end up violating the agreement at certain point. One evening after dinner, I finished my meal and went to the bathroom, on the way to the bathroom on the counter, there were our two phones. Without my husbands' notice I quickly took mine and went into the bathroom. Before I came out the bathroom, I put the phone in front pocked of my hoodie and talked to my husband. He looked at me and said: you violate the agreement. Of course, I denied. But he insisted, then I told me to show me evidence. He said: please don't move and let me take a picture to show you. Then I stood still with my head up letting him to take picture of me. In the picture, I noticed that the hoodie I wore was ultra-thin, the light of my phone was still on in the pocket. That picture became the picture of the year in our social media group.