Subject: Re: Computer game addiction Posted by Arcane1 on Sun, 13 Nov 2005 17:51:08 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

bigejoe14 wrote on Thu, 10 November 2005 12:13What you didn't hear about was that when she died they found socks stuffed with feceal matter and empty coke bottles filled with urine in her room.

This is bullshit. I feel no remorse for this womans death. She let herself degrade like that on her own and it's her own damn fault for her death. I can't believe how fucking stupid people can be. It just blows my mind.

Wow. (and no pun intended) That's really bloody harsh. That is totally unrepentingly harsh. So everyone that dies or suffers from a drug (prescribed or otherwise) or alcohol addiction deserves it and that attitude? Anyone that suffers from anexoria, bulemia or other psychopsyiological problems deserves scorn? Damn.

## Here's a little insight for you:

There has been a massive amount of research done showing that external stimuli, especially of the high-intensity type that interactive RPGs supply cause heavy upswings in adrenalin production. Just like people that are "adrenalin junkies" in sports, stock trading and other high stimulus activities get addicted, so can a gamer. Once addicted to one's own adrenalin and endorphins it is similar to a heroin habit.

ie. You're fucked.

Now, the fact that her parents or someone didn't get involved or intervene is another issue altogether. But the real physical addiction is one that she had (I would bet) ZERO control over after a certain point.

Ever live with an anorexic? or a bulemic? I lived with my girlfriend (anorexic) and her friend (bulemic) and I was the alcoholic that loved to cook. Yep that was pretty fucked up, but it is a good p[oint of humor. After she left (the bulemic) we had to clean out garbage bags, the lawn sized ones, of empty cookie, snack, everything packages and vomit where she would binge and purge.

Like the girl that died, after your mind goes so far out, that behavior becomes "rationalized". That is one incredible thing about humans, we can adapt and accustom ourselves to damn near any situation that we need to to survive. Soldiers do it all the time, acclimate themselves to become more effective. Hell, they are trained to do it well. Unfortunately it can kill us too.

Speaking of adapting... maybe some day ask me about riding a motorcycle from Pheonix, AZ to Normal, IL in mid-January, the last half of the trip at below zero.