



invested” may seem extreme at a superficial glance, but when Netflix asks, “Are you still there?” in the middle of season 4 of a show you started watching two days ago, it may be appropriate to sit back and wonder what it really means to be present. When *Friends* the show replaces conversations with genuine friends wanting to spend time with us, compromising relationship-building for catching up on a television show seems frivolous.

With the potential of finishing a season that otherwise would have lasted months to complete on the air, it is easy for one to be isolated due to the mass of shows available immediately. With no advertisements impeding the binge, a night in may result in a lack of sleep, headaches from strained eyes, or becoming invested in fictional characters.

But where is the line? When does “Netflix and Chill?” become a euphemism with scarier implications than hooking up with a 4/10 while a movie drones on in the background?

