Your Name

Instructor Name

Course Number

Date

The Coffee Shop

Introduction

 Communities are support to individuals either they are the backbone, a shoulder to rest on or a place of catharsis. A social being is connected to different communities at a single time. One of my communities is, “Coffee shop” because coffee is a brilliance inducer for me. Whenever I am thinking about something, planning or want to plan something I rush to my favorite coffee shop i.e. Starbucks. This paper is all about my visit to my favorite coffee shop, i.e. (Starbucks) but not as someone who was searching for some way out or planning something but as an observer. The visit to the coffee shop as an observer was much different in fact a unique experience for me, even the same couch and chairs appeared to be new.

Discussion

 Taking into account man’s association with his communities I made a critical observation of my community, i.e. coffee shop. In general connotations, a coffee shop is a place where people go to drink coffee and enjoy their leisure time. People have different choices and preferences for visiting coffee shop, some people visit coffee shop for meeting others, some people go there for drinking coffee only, while others visit coffee shop to spend time with themselves. I can proudly say that I am one of them, people like me go to a coffee shop to judge inner self, make decisions, plan and think critically. For such people, coffee shop is not just a place of buying coffee, but it is a shoulder on which I can rest keeping all the burdens of the day aside and make use of all my abilities to go for evaluation. I gained several novel experiences from my visit. As soon as I entered the parking lot, I saw a stylish interior, with a friendly and warm atmosphere. Starbucks is one of the most visited places in America and it was again the same, crowded with people. As I entered the coffee shop, I realized subdued interior attracting with dark and quiet tones, windows shedding light and symptoms of life out of the mirrors. A ray of light was illuminating the counter, displayed with types of coffees served and two people standing beside. To the right side of the counter was the sitting areas, crowded with people, some reading books, some gossiping while others still as walls and curtains around. By then, I was near the door and was allured by the atmosphere, with variety of coffee assortments striking every visitor. The air was drenched with coffee aromas amalgamated with the mixture of nuances, the place was crowded but still silent because of the magic spell of coffee that keeps people confined to their boundaries of action. That day, I realized that not all people came there for coffee, but there are a lot of people, who like me see coffee as a sharpener that shapes the minds and provokes critical thinking. I came to this conclusion because many of the people were writing, others were reading as if they are under the magic spell of critical thoughts and exegetical view. I quickly found a couch for myself and ordered my favorite coffee. I kept on observing people and things around, it was the first time I came to know that there are a lot of portraits of literary figures in the cafe, I came to know that the coffee shop is built on the vintage theme, as I mentioned the striking colors before. One of the walls was a complete glass and it was fixed with the help of wood which was painted in red color. The ceiling lamps added to the imagery of the decor.

 The sight of the people was even enchanting, everyone was busy doing something. There were people of all age groups, serving everyone with desirous flavors and it is one of the reasons that I cannot leave coffee even if I want to, I feel it as a part of my legacy. The people seemed to belong to higher class because everyone was having an impression-making attire. I found this coffee shop to be a cultural ceremony where all the cultures were participating in my legacy of enjoying coffee. This diversity was beautified by variety of coffee that was available, always ready to be served to the one who needs. The aroma of coffee was pushing me to taste it and then the sight of coffee shop was turned into a stage of vision of the world with different people around and I was a silent observer. Suddenly my cognition was awakened by the light music that was played in the background and I was shocked to see how music fitted perfectly into the beautiful sight. The more I was concentrating, the more I was overwhelmed by different feelings. I saw myself at a center where I could see and praise the efforts man has made to bring features of this world on the same platform, having all the accessories of life, ranging from comfortable and well-lit place for entertainment to the presence of waiters for service. It presented me with a clear vision of a “kingdom of coffee, all fascinating and all peaceful”. I could hardly call “Starbucks” a worldly place, as a coffee shop only. I began to saw the place as a stage of the world where the mythological world was on display with all its embellishments.

 While I was getting poetic and romantic about the place, I saw a man, he was middle aged and as soon I saw him, he looked at me. We exchanged a smile, a gesture of kindness and then I moved my eyes off. After a few minutes, I saw him looking at me, probably because he was sitting idle and he found me idle as well. I got up from my seat and went near to him. I asked him if I can sit with him and I was excited to see his welcoming attitude. He not only allowed me to sit with him but he ordered another coffee for me as I was already done with my coffee. I started by asking him his name, and for how long is he coming here. He told his name and shared that he has been visiting this coffee shop for the last 3 years. I was amazed to see such a long tenure. I asked him what made him visit this place for so long. He said, he is addicted to coffee because coffee makes him feel alive. He lost his family few months back so he comes here to see the beauty of the world, how people sit and spend their time with their loved ones. He said that he came here to recall the memories of his loved ones who are still alive in his heart. I asked him he can go to a club etc., why he chose Starbucks only, he said that he always comes here because his one of the loved ones was very fond of this place. He shares that he is fond of living the pleasures of his loved ones. I asked him about what he is giving to this community and his reply was much thoughtful. He said that he comes here, live few hours of his life and while leaving him gives a good tip with a thought that I can payback this place for all the lively memories that it had made in his life. He said that if he will get the financial progression in the future, he will try to open one such outlet or a companion ship-based outlet. I was amazed to see such an emotional attachment. By that time both of us were having our coffee, I asked him about his favorite type of coffee and fortunately, it was the same as mine. Later, I asked him about his personal or own thoughts about coffee and coffee outlets, and he said that this generation should be thankful for coffee shop or other such outlets that are giving chances to people to meet each other because materialization has dumped human being in the miseries of technological world where no one has time for his other fellow. I never thought the same so I admired his thought. I wanted to ask more but he said that he should leave as he has to go to the other station and he has some commitment there. With this note, he paid the bill, took his cup and moved out.

**Conclusion**

 The coffee shop visit made me realize a lot of things especially the importance of communities in joining people in true sense rather than the artificial connection of technology. I observed how these communities are still a major source to unite hearts and let the robots shun their materialistic life and get on with something real that will last long. Also, this made me conscious about the beauty of minor things that are ignored in the hustle of life and how those things can bring a positive impact on thinking, mood, and understanding. It would not be wrong to say that the visit to the coffee shop brought me closer to the unheard melodies of life where humans are still the central characters served by all the accessories of the world. In contrast, man is ignorant of these realities, chasing illusions that would lead nowhere.

Work Cited

1. Can I sit with you?
2. What’s your name?
3. For how long are you coming here?
4. What made you visit this place for such a long time?
5. What made you choose Starbucks only?
6. How are you paying back this community for services etc.?
7. Which coffee do you like?
8. What do you think about this community or coffee place? What is its significance etc.?