

In the wake of [recent news Fraunhofer Institute for Integrated Circuits IIS](#) has officially put the MP3 out to pasture, I am reminded of the joys technology can bring to our lives.

Excluding the moral debate (or not) of a particular file-sharing platform, I recall my non-malicious use of said platform very fondly as I was a teenager discovering music in ways exponentially faster than my parents did a generation before. At the time I was the lucky one with a broadband connection, and my friends and I would binge share music we had discovered. I distinctly remember being introduced to a local band in Chicago named [SOiL](#) (a must if you enjoy hard-rock/metal). Something I would have never discovered without the advent of the MP3 and thereby file-sharing in its infancy, like it or not. Similar experiences followed with [Mudvayne](#), [Local H](#), [Chevelle](#), [From Zero](#) and even [Brawl](#) (before they became Disturbed, we “ripped” their CDs and shared voraciously).

Rest In Peace MP3; my old friend.

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