

**So here's the
story...**

**My name is Joseph
Kwesiga. Im 23,
from Uganda, and
I've lived in 11
different
countries.**



**What happens
when you move
to NYC, and every
lesson you've
learned does not
apply?**



**My inability
to relate and
understand the
people here led me
to create the idea
of “me” and “the
other”**



**For the first time
in a long time I felt
that connecting
was scary and
difficult. And I did
not feel like I was
able to express this
to anyone. I
believed no one
would understand.**



**It is thoughts like
these**

**That give birth to
statistics like these.**

**Suicide is the
third leading
cause of death
for young people
15-24 years old.**

#3

**As many as one
in 33 children
and one in eight
adolescents
have clinical
depression.**

1/33

1/8

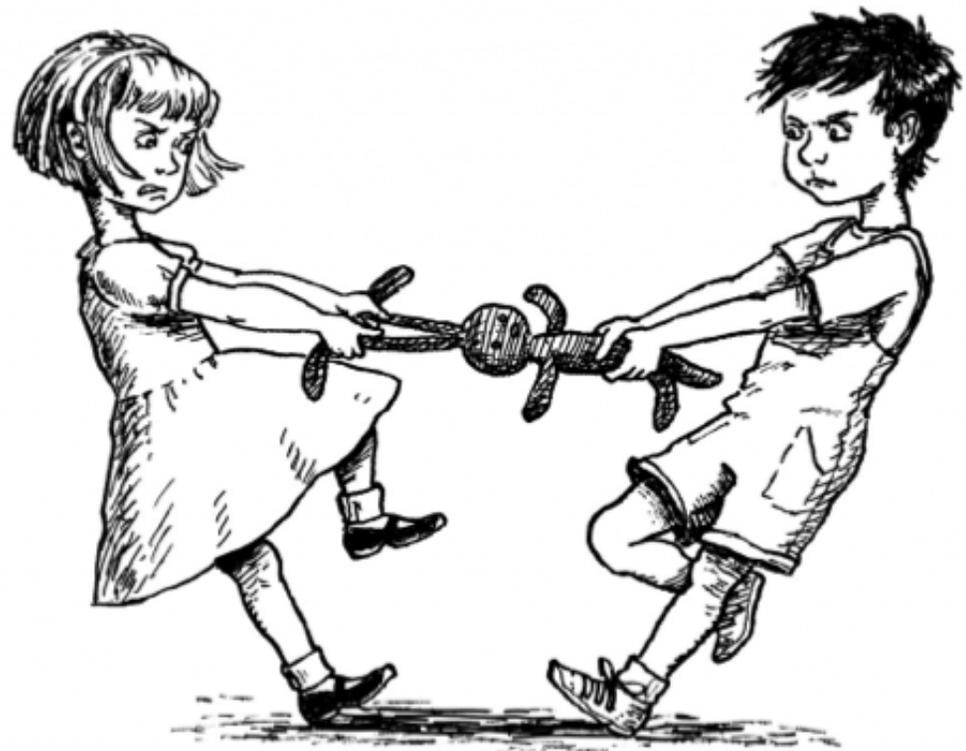
**13 percent of
the overall US
population is on
antidepressants.
(41 Million)**

13%

**So here's the
issue.**



Kindness and sharing have become difficult.



In a random study group of 50 people. 74% did not consider themselves as having stories worthy of sharing.

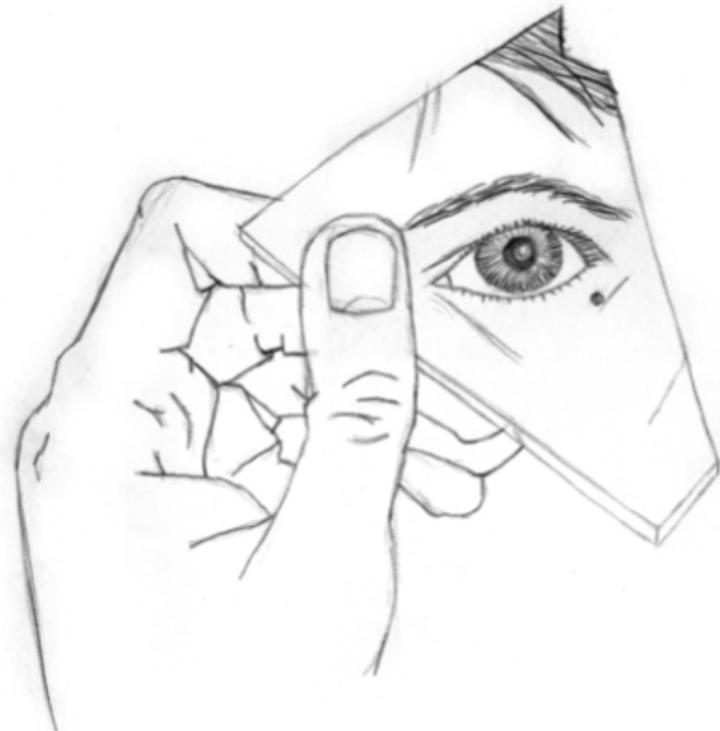
74%

**Of the 26% that
did, 4% were
under the age of
21.**

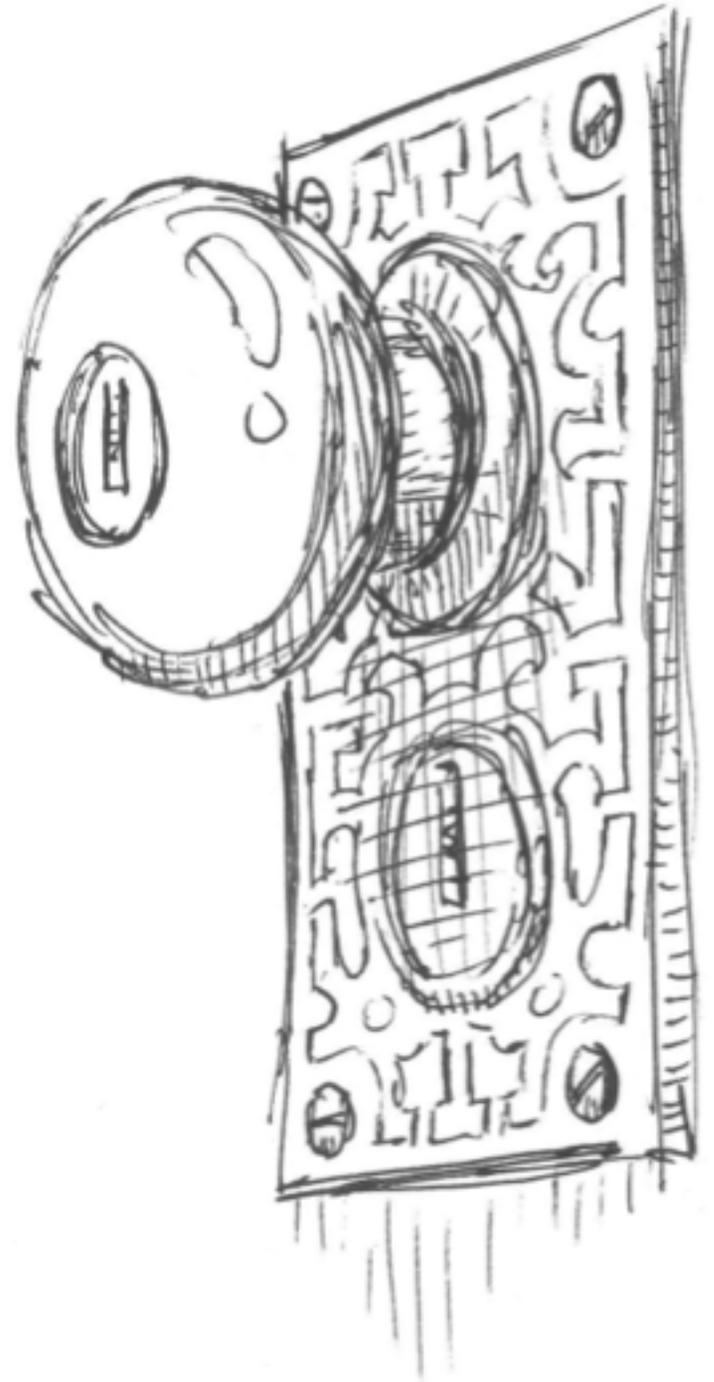
4%

**People
aren't seeing
themselves or
their experiences
being of
importance to
others.**

**However, they
all have more in
common than
they know.**



**Something led
them to develop
a closed off
nature.**



**47% of the
individuals
reported
that they go
months without
interacting with
family**

47%

This led to the insight that there was an important form of community and bonding missing from their daily routine.

Love, loss, stress, and longing. They had all experienced these things at some point.

**However, they
didn't feel like
anyone could
relate.**

**Everyone is
in a silo. We
are capable of
helping each
other, but we
do not feel safe
sharing our
thoughts.**

This led to the insight that there was an important form of community and bonding missing from their daily routine.

Love, loss, stress, and longing. They had all experienced these things at some point.

**So how do I get
Manhattanites
(my audience) to
loosen up?**



In order to create an effective prototype platform, I created probes To better inform me on how people currently engage with each other.

Building A Capture Method

Mark off the social media you currently use and below write the most convenient element about it.

























I chose the three most popular methods of communication as a means to reach my coordinate audience. Facebook, Twitter, and Tumblr.



However, the goal was to not just have the intervention live online.

I needed people to actually physically interact with each other.

The

Thesis

I aim to creating environments that encourage and promote the sharing of thoughts and experience by creating a culture of low barrier, constructive interaction between strangers.

The goal is to empower people to air out things that often go unnoticed, unseen, and unsaid.

A photograph of two young men dancing in a park. The man on the left is wearing a black hoodie with 'NEW YORK' printed on it, maroon pants, and a green beanie. He has his right arm raised and is holding a yellow object. The man on the right is wearing a white t-shirt, dark pants, sunglasses, and a watch. He has his left arm raised. They are both smiling. The background shows a park with trees, some with orange leaves, and a building in the distance.

**Here's what I did
about it...**



**I set out to make
kindness easy.**

A photograph of three people standing outdoors in a park-like setting. On the left, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a grey and white patterned sweater, holds a small yellow business card. In the center, a woman with long brown hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top, looks at the card. On the right, a man with short dark hair, wearing sunglasses, a white t-shirt, and dark pants, stands with his hands in his pockets. The background features bare trees and a clear blue sky. The text 'With the goal of cultivating a culture of sharing amongst strangers.' is overlaid in orange on the right side of the image.

With the goal of cultivating a culture of sharing amongst strangers.

**People like
convenience.**

**So I had to
design a low
barrier way to
get people to
interact.**



**And it all
started with a
card.**



A card that has me
become a random
stranger that helps
people.

#HELLO RANDOM STRANGER

#HELLO RANDOM STRANGER

Do something nice for a stranger.

Do something nice for a stranger.

Pass this card on.

Pass this card on.



**I will speak to
two of the most
impactful and life
changing moments
for me during this
experience.**

**The first story begins
in the subway on 23rd
and 6th.**

I saw a man in the subway was being completely ignored by everyone around the platform. I suppose that's typical in NYC but this man genuinely needed help. It turns out the man was deaf and very blind and just needed help understanding if he was about to catch the right train.



However he could not speak very well due to his deafness. So I helped him on to his train. When all was said and done the man pulled out a small note pad and pen from his backpack and pressed it really close to his face and started writing. He put a lot of effort in to this task.



About 40 seconds later he pulls the pad away from his face, looks it over for a second, tears off the page, places it in my hand and smiles. I read it and instantly begin smiling and pat the man on the arm letting him know I understood him. The note read “bless you”. This was my very first deed as the Random Stranger.



My latest experience

was the most intense.

**I was randomly talking
with a young man in
his 20's that seemed
to have a lot on his
mind. We were seated
on a bench in the
Lower East Side.**



In our long conversation the man opened up and told me something I would have never expected to hear. “if you ever try suicide. Make sure it’s not your mother that finds you”.



**All I could do to
comfort the man was
listen and let him
offload.**

**But the fact that he
was able talk about
it to a stranger and
leave the conversation
with a little less
weight on his mind
was a powerful
experience for both of
us.**



So these cards...



**Had me leave
my shell..**



**So that others
could leave theirs.**



**So that their day
would
suck a little less.**



And this is what came

of those interactions...

**People payed it
forward.**



To catalog the experiences I created a portal for where these stories could live.

Using the hashtag #HelloRandomStranger I was able to track submissions and also see how people were choosing to interact with my project and strangers alike.



Hello Random Stranger

A community of strangers helping strangers

[TWITTER](#)

[SHARE YOUR STORY /
ABOUT](#)

[GOT A QUESTION? / SEARCH](#)

[newstrangers.tumblr.
com](http://newstrangers.tumblr.com)



I don't like it when I need somebody and they don't see why I do... Have you ever felt this? - Stranger

“



+ Follow newstrangers

tumblr.



TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

After a nice chat with an elderly gentleman on the Philadelphia subway about his lifelong love for the Phillies, I and two teenaged boys standing nearby were surprised when he invited us to join him in his dugout level seats for a game that afternoon! Good times were had by all!

WHAT I NEED TO BE GREAT

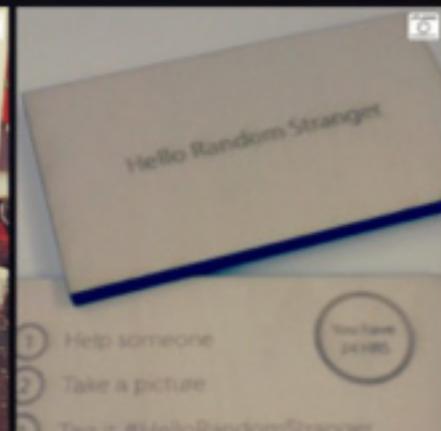
I am struggling/ I need optimism

#HelloRandomStranger #submission
2 weeks ago



FREE HUGS

Gave a hug to a crying girl after seeing her rough break up.



m

strangers

d-to-be-great

WHAT'S YOUR STORY?

Talk about an experience (good or bad) with another individual that impacted you, or talk about what you need to be great.

Text

Title Optional

B *I* **S** *P* *R*    

Tags: HelloRandomStranger

I accept the [Terms of Submission](#)

**People were able to
visite the site and
submit stories.**

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

After a nice chat with an elderly gentleman on the Philadelphia subway about his lifelong love for the Phillies, I and two teenaged boys standing nearby were surprised when he invited us to join him in his dugout level seats for a game that afternoon! Good times were had by all!

People had no restraints on what they chose to share.

The point was not to limit people's voices but give them a place in which they felt anonymous and completely safe saying whatever was on their mind. However, if posts do become aggressive they are able to be moderated.

It was interesting to see that people started breaking physical boundaries and then bring those stories back in to the digital community.

FREE HUGS

Gave a hug to a crying girl after seeing her rough break up.

People also have the ability to comment and reply to posts by other strangers. Furthering the ways in which the community of strangers could interact and help each other.

I am a human soul. I need love, care, respect, and spaces and people that help me thrive and self-realize.
#hellorandomstranger

Just because you are a stranger does not mean that you do not deserve my love, care, and respect.

-Random Stranger

These efforts got New Yorkers to take time out of their their day to acknowledge each other.



**All thanks to a little
card...**

With big potential.



The Potential.



**The bigger the
community of
strangers grows the
more experiences
that are shared.**

**A community which
has the power
to transform its
members to be
more attune to the
people they meet
day to day.**

**I see real potential
for this intervention
in the context of
schools dealing
with teens between
16-19.**

**If anything teens
are the ones with
the most to say
but have the most
unheard voice.**

**The implementation
of my intervention
with a teen
audience could
allow students
to understand
the complexities
of feelings and
experiences
within their school
community.**

**Effectively
sensitizing students
and allowing
them to be more
empathetic towards
each other.**

**A college in upstate
New York has
expressed interest
in implementing the
project within their
schools. In order to
bolster a stronger
sense of community
in their first year
students.**

**That is where I
would like to see
my project in the
near future.**

**Helping strangers
help themselves.**

**Thank you.
#Random Stranger**

