

Social Media

Social media has introduced the next dimension, new definition of daily interaction. A new layer of self to work on ourselves with, promote ourselves with.

But who are we really kidding?

If only we were really kidding.

Seems nowadays everybody has got a nose that grew a phone. Never mind going out to lunch in twos, now my 100 Facebook friends have to come too. And since this is my coolest outing this week, I'd better post it soon, tag you, feeling "hungry," so my loyal fans can "like" my facade of a life. And I bet you anything, in 140 characters or less I can tweet about this too!! #nom #omgsogood

Except for when we go and turn on the news, we learn the bullies don't stay at school. Another young girl blames our cute little bird for helping them follow her home. But when the schools hand out iPads with the nod of moms and dads, it's no wonder she's caught our germ.

Just remember the Myspace days, my top eight a constant struggle of who I actually liked and who I was just supposed to.

No wonder it's spiraled out of control, when grown people feel the need to explain why they aren't "friends" with people that used to formally introduce themselves as acquaintance.

Social media has changed all that; and now, because I worked with you ten years ago, you have a right to know what my boyfriend made for dinner.

Makes perfect sense that we're friends.

I have online identity to uphold.

I've got my face in my pocket, my handy-dandy, know-everything, tap-to-post, pic-upload machine.

But it's funny to say; about five of my friends genuinely know me.

It's a good thing social networks have a built in, public reminder to "Write something..."