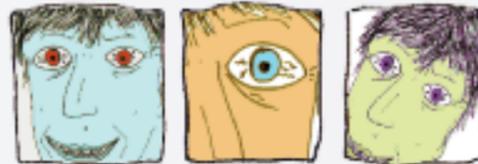




Joe Blow

Lives in Headup, Arsetown
In a relationship with - **Himself**
Works at - **Full time Facebooker**



- Wall
- Info
- Photos (1k)

Write Post Add Photo

Tell the world how awesome you are

- Friends (0)
Get some friends!
- Family (0)
Get some family!



Just me, being well... awesome :D

you like this



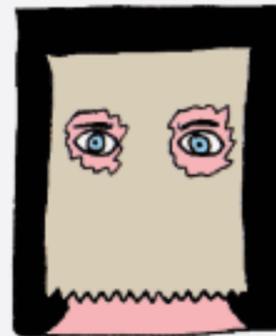
Care to say more?



Joe Blow:

Blah, blah, blahdnfkgnl

you like this



Joe Blow:

I've become disillusioned with social media; maybe because I've realised the definite links between...

Narcissism & The Internet

(you like this)

Life is pretty crazy nowadays, we all have basically two existences running simultaneously - conventional day to day living, and then the world of the Internet. A world that doesn't follow the rules of the material world where everything is as it seems; no, here is a place where every single person works to project the image of themselves they want, an image that may even be at odds with their actual self.

It's a writhing mess of massive egos, all talking and never listening, and why would they? Another person's description of their own experience eating breakfast is not nearly as riveting as your own grand tale of cereal consumption.

[Leo Alder updates these pages](#)

Basically, very few people actually care about what others post on social media, and additionally, very few people realise that no one cares at all about what they are writing. What's the point of social media designed around human interaction when only half of the process is being fulfilled? Ponder the old philosophical question - if a tree falls alone in a forest and no one is around to hear it, does it make a sound? If a person posts on Facebook, and no one sees it, does it mean anything?



Aristotle once said "we are what we repeatedly do", and what are we but mindless Internet drones? Slaves to our own image plastered across the screen. People have image counts on their profiles exceeding the thousands - thousands of virtually identical pictures of the

same face, making the same expression, sitting alone in their room. Every picture equipped with fake modesty, fishing for compliments - "Just me", "Oh, I look so ugly in this picture", but no

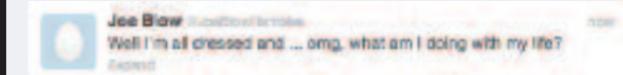


one needs much swaying in the comments section before they admit otherwise. Maybe all these issues sound like the rantings of

a grumpy old man, but social media has aged me innumerable. Relative to the age of the internet, something like Facebook has been around for aeons, long enough for its main purpose to warp with time, as more and more people forget what it was originally for, if they ever knew. Similarly the amount a person misuses social media is inversely proportionate to their age. You can see a whole new generation of people joining Facebook and bombarding every one of their 3000 plus friends with a description of their breakfast, a detailed account of how they ate it, and how it made them feel.



Similarly there are those that join these sites, young people mostly, and then do absolutely nothing remotely social save for adding friends. If all you plan on doing is to play games on it, why bother adding friends at all, why subject them to something that is guaranteed not to interest them at all?



Facebook has recently introduced a feature that allows a person to 'unsubscribe' from all activity of a selected person. This means, for all intents and purposes, that they are an invisible 'friend'. The question is, why not just 'unfriend' them? If you literally do not care what they have to say, and are unlikely to even be friends in the real sense of the word with them, why maintain illusions? Is it because while you no longer have to see what they're doing, they're still subjected to your own updates? The one-way nature of interaction solidified in a literal way.

The thing is, it's doubtful that anyone even wants this to change. The internet is their mirror now. A mirror that the rest of the world have inadvertently found themselves on the other side of.

