



How do you represent yourself as "Me" and "I" based on the Social Self of G.H. Mead?

Bryan Jay M. Lumabas
BSIT 1D

After watching Inside Out 2, I realized to myself that these days are likely that I'm getting older, which seems to be a **nostalgia**. Reminiscing those past where I miss the old version of me, time will tell each minute moves in a one second motion. The bundle of **joy** in me is becoming barely more manifesting when I get mature today. I am starting to overthink definitely about my future of projecting the possible outcomes steered by the emotions that rattles me the most whilst the **anxiety** kicks in.

I can feel the **sadness** in me whenever I didn't do something enticing towards my personal achievements. I wasn't pushing myself too hard to be adjoined by envy as it started out small and it even gets bigger when it sways through the console. This frustration in me signifies the **anger** that kills my endeavor, patience and wisdom. I **fear** that if I become more stagnant viz **ennui** who stares on a phone, couch potato all day doesn't build up productivity. It loses my confidence and the **embarrassment** took cover to the point where the looks of mine I feel disgust to be compared into others' state of their own.

Relatively, social self refers to fellowship. Everybody loves to talk about themselves and you can't deny the fact that we are reassuring an acceptance from one another. This is just me and I will prove it and afterwards put it onto the back of my mind. To my dear self, please let me sleep properly according to the doctor in order for you to fully recover from the plagues of temporary death and to not make me feel drowsy around the clock. Stress is not worth living yet this is how my mind works. I know this sentence is to keep my nose out of it though this is how I present it according to me. These mixed up emotions make room for my chaotic mind. Self is everything because after all, it's not easy to be me.

The way how I represent myself in others is sophisticated and complex somehow in my sense of self where someone I had a look alike as if we had the same idea or basically we're on the same page. The feeling complacent because I can feel you. I feel safe because I know you're a trustworthy person. This is me, and you seemed to understand. For me, self is my own constructed reality, I perceive this in the proper conduct of how much lighthearted I am to rely upon. Socialization for me is vital for the growth of mankind. It's who we are. Sure we can isolate ourselves also known as me time but not for a long period of time. We are designed to mingle with our fellow self. Our substantial amount of importance in this world matters if you just need to uncover that. Life is worth living and do not waste it for nothing.

As a person we strive for a connection, we need each other per se. From ups and downs, pros and cons. Say no to the financial crisis because we're exactly scarce. Either an experience of awkwardness or sometimes, bonded with socializing in self-awkward moments. When you wave into the guy who wasn't waving at you but right behind you. You forgot the name of the person who you met recently at the acquaintance party. You were asleep during the focal point of the class, you were mentioned by your teacher and asked what lesson was all about. You've lost your phone and went hysterical finding your one and only best friend. You got bumped into a pole. You fart silently in a public place and innocently nonchalant about it but you were the suspect. Nature is calling in the middle of the meeting so you can't pause for a moment because the agenda is right there. The way you enjoy a selfie whilst riding in public transportation and then you realize you had to stop the bus because it already passed your destination. Shopping isn't for everyone and uncontrollably shoving the items to cart you desire as you pick up your wallet and the money was insufficient enough as you went to the counter. You rushed into a photo booth but the previous ones weren't finished, Oh shoot! Embarrassing right. What could happen worse than that?

George Herbert Mead differentiates the two sides of self, which is, the "me" and "I" phase: Citing an example personally, I would love to assume one day I migrated to California to work for my dream job. Firstly, in order to do that, the visa costs are too expensive and thus, it takes much longer to process. Money is tight. Secondly, am I ready for this? Does this decision of mine make my life work? Hence, I don't know what the customs are. So, I have to act casual in order for me to adapt, pretend on how their lives revolve in their respective community like a chameleon. Lastly, it is uncertain to get there. Therefore, society is a number one factor that contributes to our self. It is also the primary source of

pressure and stress of how constant change happens through the world in real time. We often used to hop in and jump on the other place.

In terms of writing, “I” was formerly utilized in formal context as if you were a direct subject or an object. For instance, ‘there’s no I in the team.’ It is caught through the action as if you were doing it. Meanwhile, “me” is usually written in both formal and informal contexts. It is often used when the action is done in a subjective form. ‘Comedy isn’t funny without me.’ So forth, the actions were done because you already did.

These two sides of self sees as an object/stream of consciousness or a thinking process. When you’re sharing ideas via individuals who tentatively understand the information and he/she concluded too. Exchanging their personal opinions about theirs or regards with the topic they are tackling. A conversation started until it burst into a brainstorm. This social self creates a looking glass or an identity how you present according to others’ perceptions. That is, how I perceive the theory of self according to George Herbert Mead.

In short, to wrap it up. “Me” is my preference through an object. Orange is my favorite color. Number two is my thing. This brown corduroy is comfortable to wear. While “I” is referred to as cognitive or relevant to self through a subject. I can fix it. I did this before. I will overcome these difficulties. Whatever your status in life; single, in a relationship, in an isolationship et cetera. As long as you are a happy self, I will aglow in my own selfless ways. Spending spare time is not that bad. I should use my time wisely. Maybe, I was crafted this way. I can do this, because I can be me. This didactic relationship correlates with the self as a whole.