**“ WHO AM I? ”**

My name is Princes Dian Salamanca. I am a girl with many emotions, i feel things to the core, i feel things deep. I often write these feelings down, in which in don’t share very often. I am kind of private, i don’t share much, only what needs to be known. I like to take photos. Scenes things, taking photos of beautiful things and people. I am one with lots of questions, one with lots of dreams and aspiration.

The learnings in philosophy that impacted me the most is that it doesn’t tell us what to believe. It gives us more than just a knowledge of the world. It also gives us a deep understanding of how the world works. It helps us to improve our thinking by improving our ability to be reasonable. It also helps us to become a better person that we always wanted to be.

In regards to Philosophy as human being and based on the insights I had gained, I will apply it in some matters of my life. For instance, I could really say that I’m an realist sometimes cause before I will believe on a certain thing, I need to see it first. In some rarely manner, I’m also an idealist, I believe even I can’t see it. I will apply it in my daily life to improve some things that I’m wondering with. As what devastated that Philosophers are wonderers and so am I in my life. Life begins in wonder, wondering of new things that comes in which it has a significance in my life and even to the world where I existed.

**“Realization About my Life”**

I am Dian Salamanca and i am a very sensitive person. i don’t like to be the face of anything, nor would i like to be the voice. I have a problem with my Body because I’m too skinny, people always calls me ‘skinny’ and sometimes they’re making fun of me which is not even funny they take it as a joke but they did not know that can hurt my feelings but I’m used to it. Because i know that Judging someone doesn’t make you cool it makes you look like they’re just jealous or insecure to the person they are are judging, Sometimes i asked my self “why are they are so mean?’ because honestly I’m very insecure because most of them got a really nice body shape but their personality is trash and that’s their problem, but me? I am a really nice and shy person i don’t talk behind my friends back, i don’t judge people and i am very careful of my words because maybe i said a word/s that can hurt the feeling of whom i am talking to and You wanna know why i am that kind of person? It’s because i know how it feels being judged and being bullied. I don’t want any of you feels the same way i always feel, i don;t want everyone to experience what I’ve experienced everyday I don’t wand you to feel like you’re different. Being different is not a problem at all, it makes you feel like you are special, you are unique and you are different from those judgmental people.

Me Myself and Personality Traits When asked to describe myself I never know what to say, but I should know myself the best, right? I am a shy type person but when a person approaches me first, i am very friendly. I don’t go around breaking rules for the sake of it. I live my life the way i wanted to be. I love making my own decisions and obviously i like fixing my own problem. I am very loyal to the people in my inner circle. I give it to the fullest and also expect the the same way from the people i give it to.i am not a negative person even when i am upset or mad. There is always one person that is negative and i hate it when they try to bring the group down. I always tell that one person to shut up and keep an open mind. Keeping an open mind about anything just makes you an overall happier person in Earth.

I learned that we live in our body and we are controlling it so, we should not let something or anyone around controls us, and controls every decisions we make, because when we have a problem we should be the one who will fix it as soon as possible because we are responsible of our problems and we should fix it all by our selves. When we made a bad decisions, we face it and accept the consequences because we already know that every decisions we’ve made, every problems, and etc. One wrong move everything will fall apart but that’s just a consequence. We fix it learn something from it and you’ll become a better person that you’ve always wanted to be.

**“How I thought about life before Doing Philosophy”**

The important event in my life that i want to focus on is when I became a part of low expectation club which is in my previous School. My name is Princes Dian Salamanca and i am 100% a part of the low expectations club. we in this club are prone to not getting our hopes up easily and not believing or trusting peoples word as quick, strengths include the fact that we don’t have to get hurt as much when things don’t work out as we thought, though our weaknesses include us being very reserved, and not giving much of ourselves away which in way leads us to having a harder time for people to get to know the real us, and make friends as easily. i struggle with this a lot, not as much in making friends but more in giving pieces of my heart and soul away. i struggle in believing people when they tell me things because i always assume it wont work out so if it does I’m super happy and if it doesn’t, I’m “not as hurt”. low expectations are not always a bad thing, but too low expectations ARE, and not being willing to alter your expectations also IS. too low expectations not only hurts you because you believe that, but it hurts the person you’re not believing. and if you’re not willing to alter your expectations when the time comes you are not going to get what you always wanted. its also a lie to your heart, let your heart DREAM, let your mind wander what it could be, and sometimes, just sometimes, give a little bit of your heart away.

When I apply Gabriel Marcel’s Primary Reflection to my important event in life i realize that being part of low expectation club or being a person who has a very low expectation on everything is not that bad. i just have to improve my self to become a better person and not being afraid of everything because i am having a hard time for people to get to know the real me. I want to teach my self to become better than before. I know things happen that sucks and and doesn’t make any sense but i know that i cant make it go away because I am afraid before but now i believe myself and right now i know that i can make it all go away. I am letting go of the old me because the new me is better and starting to heal little by little and soon i will became a better person because i already found my solution which is just my own words.I as person can say one thing as plain and simple as how i just told it to you but the meaning behind it could turn someones life a whole new direction just like mine.

Gabriel Marcel’s Secondary Reflection thought me that there are things from the past that we want to let go and forget. we just have to look back from the past and help our self, just like me being part of the low expectation club i know its weird but that’s how things work in our life. We cant control everything specially our minds because we’re just too afraid. We cant trust people easily we cant even trust ourselves. But low expectation not only hurts you because you believe that, but it hurts the person you’re not believing and that’s our problem, that’s why we have to let it all go. this past year was a roller coaster of all sorts. it was wild, it was smooth at times, but i can assure u it went up, down and upside down. And we need to trust our self and and always be prepared to expect the unexpected.

**“I am Free”**

For me freedom is someone who was truly free. Anything they were physically and emotionally capable of doing could be done. No rules, no laws, no penalties, nothing could stop them. One thing I realized about this is that for this to happen, the person could only be by themselves or be with one or two other people who are extremely close. Freedom is really about the individual. When you share any place with a group of people, there are going to be rules. And the more people there are, the more rules there will be. People’s lives tend to be similar to everyone else's since that kind of life breaks the least rules.

freedom means independence the ability to take care of ones self. If you can travel by yourself, thats part of independence. If you can fold your own clothes, that is part of independence. And if you can cook, and so on and so forth, thats also part of independence. But you must put all of these tasks together in your day-to-day life to achieve independence, and this is part of freedom.

The responsible exercise of freedom means to thoughtfully choose your courses of action, considering what effect they will have on yourself and what effect they will have on others, and then follow through, as best you can, on those choices.

**“I must one day pass away”**

There is no idea behind death. It the great leveler. If you have had a good fulfilling life it is something that you yearn for in the later stages of life for a peaceful death. It is just a certain phase in life like birth at the other end. All animate and even inanimate objects has to go through in their cycle of its existence. It is transition point for getting rid of the old and starting with the new. Everything in universe including stars have a life cycle of birth and death. In a microcosm scale every part of the body is dying every second and regenerating simultaneously, so as to keep the life in a capsule of body going. Only we do not realize, time is a partner of death. Every second that ticks the unavoidable eventuality comes calling.

“Someday, I’m going to die, and my friends and family are going to have to go through my stuff… just like I had to go through mom’s.” What’s weird about this statement is that it just came through as a fact. There was very little emotion attached to this thought. I wasn’t afraid for my life or overwhelmed by my stuff. I wasn’t even really sad for my friends and family. The fact that I was going to die was just there as a fact. And I looked at it and paused for a second. Reflecting on it later though, I was really reminded that this thought of, “I’m going to die someday,” comes up a lot for me. It comes up when something really petty is happening at work and I disconnect from it to save my time and energy because after all there are more important things in the world and, *“I’m going to die someday.”* Before I die, My dream is to help others accomplish their dream. Deeper than that, I want to live free and help others live free and fulfilled.

**“ How do I look at myself in my whole life”**

**I look back in my whole life and i realized that i didn't know myself that well. Im not sure what i wanted to be in future, im not sure about the things that i always do because im worried about what people might think about me but i am willing to spend my time thinking what i might become in the future but I know Millions of people have no clue what they want to do with themselves. And that’s okay. Self-discovery is a journey. Honestly, What people think of me scares me. The fact that I cannot control what people see in me scares me. The chance of someone disliking me and talking about it scares me. The possibility that my unfiltered genuineness could come across as fake or dramatic scares me. The thought that I could mess up my own life scares me. The fact that my mind is always thinking and I can never ever make it be quiet scares me. The way that my heart can’t help but get hurt over certain things scares me. How my actions and words will always impact other people’s lives scares me. The fact that I can’t always fix every problem and I can’t spare my friends from their own heartache scares me. It frustrates me that I care what other people think. It frustrates me that I can’t be unapologetically myself. It frustrates me that I don’t allow myself to be genuine for fear of misinterpretation or rejection. It frustrates me that I will NEVER be able to get away from everyone and everything no matter where I go, because even if I am absent, life is still happening. It frustrates me that I don’t fully trust well meaning people because I know they aren’t perfect. I have a story. everyone has a story. and parts of each story are good and parts are bad and life is a big book full of stories and u never know what the next person’s story reads.**

**“I am one with others”**

The dimensions in my life that I am operating as a social category is to stay away from fake friends because I am a type of person that I really treasure friendship so much, because for me friendship really means a lot to me. I trust people around me and if they are going to do something bad to me I would probably be hurt and cry.

The kind of possible human aspects I would like to improve is my self confidence. I feel so shy when it comes to oral participation, I am naturally shy and its very hard I wish there is an easier way to get away from this but there’s not. When I am around with many people I cant talk because they might not listen, I am afraid what might people think about me, I am afraid that they will judge me or make fun of me, I overthink a lot and I really hope that I can change and I hope that I can improve my self confidence.

That *Love* is something that means very different things to different people. For some, *love* can be purely romantic, or even purely sexual. For others, real *love* is utterly unconditional and only truly exists between family members, or between people and a deity. And for me, *love* is fluid, ever changing, and everywhere, and is felt for family, friends, partners, pets, and even inanimate objects, dead artists, and fictional characters. I would like to apply this by helping homeless people, I would like to make them feel that they are still loved by other people or us because seeing them sleeping on the streets breaks my heart and I started to think that we we’re so lucky that we have house and we have family. I really want to help them but my money is not enough maybe someday when I graduated and have work I promise my self that I will help them, give them foods and money and make them feel that they are loved.

**Self-Biography**

Princes Dian Salamanca

Grade11 Block D

My name is Princes Dian A Salamanca, I am 16 years old and I was born on March 05, 2003 in Lapu-Lapu City. We are four siblings in the family. I am the third child. My mother’s name is Dellilah Salamanca, she is from Cebu City and my Father’s name is Peter June Salamanca he is from cebu city as well. I took my Elementary Education at Kalawisan Elementarry School and I took my Secondary Education at Babag National High School which is both public school. As you can see we have a very simple life but still we are truly grateful for everything and I had a happy childhood living with my parents and siblings.

Now lets talk about myself,

I am a type of person who has a very low expectation to others, because I don’t believe or trust people’s word as quick. I cant even make friends easily. I struggle in believing people when they told me things because I always assume it wont work out so if it does I’m super happy and if it doesn’t I’m not as hurt as I expected to be. I am very different to my siblings because all of them is very confident but I let my heart dream, I let my mind wander what it could be, and sometimes, just sometimes, give a little bit of my heart away.

I as a person can say one thing as plain and simple as how I just told it to everyone but the meaning behind it could turn someones life a whole new direction just like mine.

I am a type of person that I don’t like to be the face of anything nor I would like to be the voice. I am very insecure about my body because I am too skinny and most of the people always make fun of me but I realize that being different is not a problem, it makes you feel like you are special, you are unique and you are different from those judgmental people.

I always want to feel free, I want to stay away from judgmental people I want to live my life with no rules, I always want to travel by myself to stay away from fake friends because I am a type of person that I really treasure friendship so much, because for me friendship really means a lot to me.

I want to help other people just like what my dad taught me, my goal in the future is to spread love and help homeless people, I always want to do that but I don’t have enough money, I promised myself when I graduated and become a nurse I will help homeless people because seeing them laying down on the street breaks my heart, that’s why I want to help them.

I know millions of people have no clue and doesn’t care about it but soon if I die atleast I did something good to them and make them happy and they will always remember me and remember that one thing I did for them. My family would be very proud of me.