

Typing..... My Life in Green & White

Hey 🙋 Ready to scroll through your digital self?

Wait... who is this? 👁️

It's me — your WhatsApp life.
All the late-night rants, voice notes, left-on-read moments, and deep thoughts wrapped in green chat bubbles 💬💚

Oof. That's... kinda accurate 😊

Don't worry — this isn't a roast.
It's a reflection. A story. Your story.
Let's talk identity, connection, chaos... and maybe even a little peace in the **green-and-white** noise.

Typing...
Ok. Let's do this 🗨️📱

Before I tell you how WhatsApp shaped me, I had to ask myself:
Am I the same person in real life as I am behind the screen?
Somewhere between emojis, blue ticks, voice notes, and those lingering "typing..." moments,
I discovered versions of myself I didn't know existed.
This page is just a small window into that version—
the one who lives in green and white.



By M_DEY

Who Am I When I'm Online

Sometimes, I feel more "me" in WhatsApp than in real life.

I reply fast, I say more, and I laugh louder in emojis



There's a version of me that only my friends in that group chat really know —

the one who sends voice notes at 2am, who vents freely, who types... deletes... and types again.

It's still me. Just a more open, filtered, digital version.

If someone judged you only by your messages, who would they think you are?

Few Facts



First message: "Hi hi 😊"



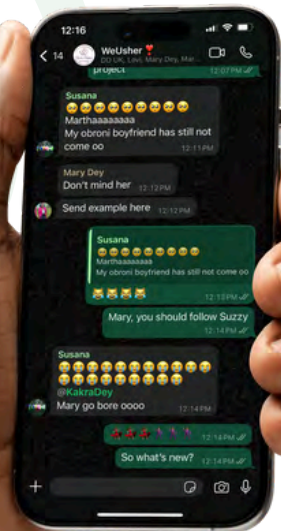
Most used emoji: 😂 (it covers everything)



Unread messages: 48 🏠



Longest chat: That group you just saw 👉 — 3+ years of love, chaos, and daily check-ins



WhatsApp & My Identity



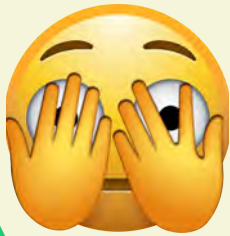
I didn't choose to focus on WhatsApp just because I spend a lot of time there.
I chose it because it quietly shapes how I connect, express myself, and understand who I am.

It's where I share updates with family, laugh with friends, and stay silently present in group chats I barely speak in.
It's taught me to reply quickly, filter my feelings through emojis, and measure closeness through blue ticks and "last seen."

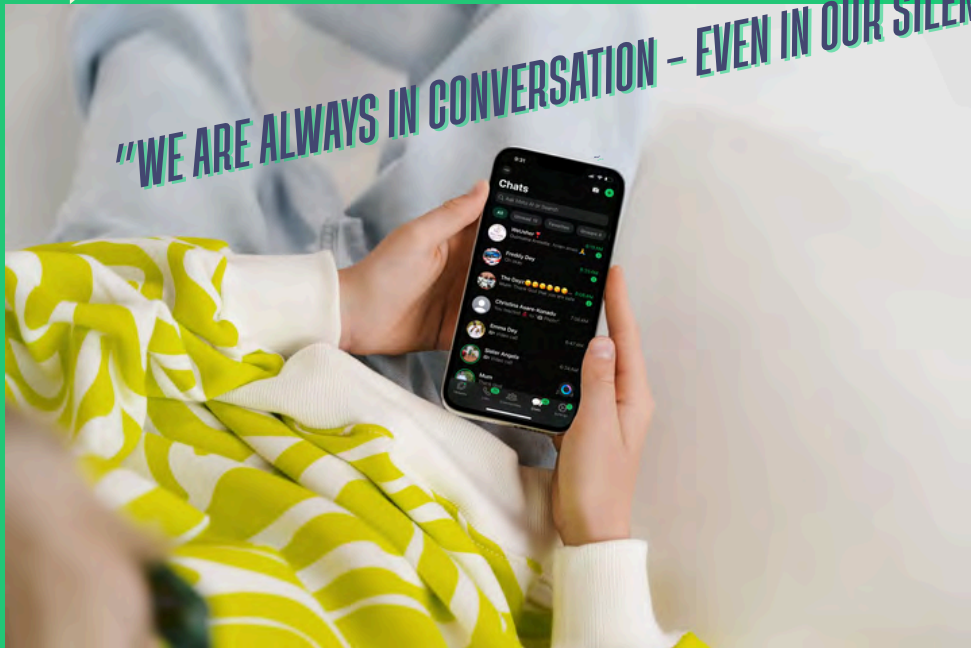
But over time, I've come to realize —
WhatsApp doesn't just reflect my habits.

It reveals something deeper:

who I am,
who I prefer to be,
and who I'm still becoming in this digital space.



"WE ARE ALWAYS IN CONVERSATION — EVEN IN OUR SILENCE."



Threads That Hold Us Together



WhatsApp holds so many versions of our friendship.

The loud group chats, the 1am rants, the unspoken "just checking in" messages.

It's more than a space to talk —
it's how we hold space for each other, even when life is busy, messy, or distant. These people remind me that connection doesn't always need physical presence — sometimes, it's just a green light, a two-tick,
or the comfort of knowing they're only a message away.

Who are the people that live in your chat list — even when life pulls you apart?



The Weight of Connection



WhatsApp has made staying in touch feel effortless —
but sometimes, that ease comes with pressure.

I've felt guilty for not replying fast enough.

I've opened chats, read messages, and closed them again — not because I
didn't care, but because I didn't have the energy to respond.

And yet, I still worried how that silence might be read.

Read receipts. Typing dots. Last seen.

They all say something, even when I say nothing.

WhatsApp helps me stay close,
but sometimes it stretches me thin.



It's made me think —

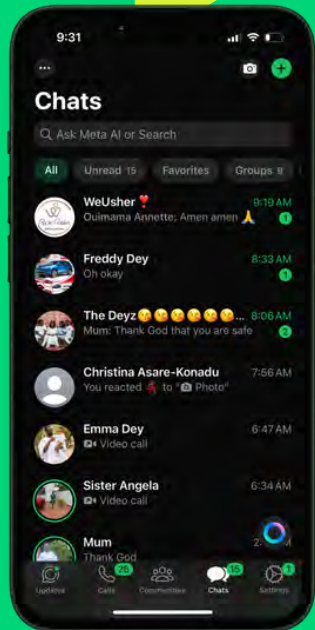
Am I connecting, or just performing availability?

Is fast communication the same as meaningful
communication?

Being reachable all the time doesn't always feel like
freedom.

Sometimes, it feels like I'm carrying a whole world in my
pocket — and I never get to log off.

***"ALWAYS REACHABLE. NOT
ALWAYS READY"***



Still Typing.....



So much of me has lived in these chats —
the parts I've shared, the things I've held back,
the quick replies 💬, the long silences 🤔.

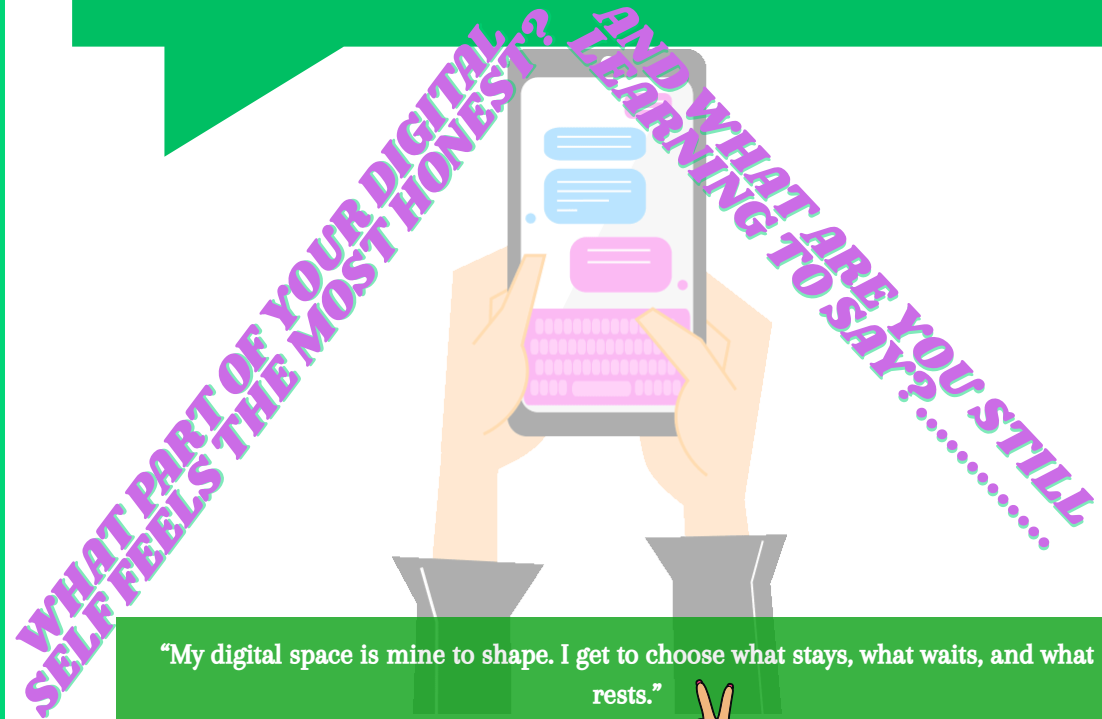
Through WhatsApp, I've stayed connected 📱, performed strength 💪,
hidden emotions 🧐,

and found comfort in little green dots 🟢 that told me: you're not alone.

But I'm learning that connection goes deeper than messages.

That who I am behind the screen matters just as much as who I appear to
be on it.

And that it's okay to pause ⏸ — even in a world that's always typing... ☁



"My digital space is mine to shape. I get to choose what stays, what waits, and what
rests."

M_Dey

