



2015

## Social Media Exploration 1.1

Te Kahu Rolleston

Follow this and additional works at: <http://ro.uow.edu.au/jgi>

---

### Recommended Citation

Rolleston, Te Kahu, Social Media Exploration 1.1, *Journal of Global Indigeneity*, 1(2), 2015.

Available at: <http://ro.uow.edu.au/jgi/vol1/iss2/9>

---

## Social Media Exploration 1.1

### **Abstract**

“As I cast to sea my web, in the hope of catching fish in my net, I cast words across the web, catching people’s thoughts through the inter-net. Raising awareness about Indigenous issues by using social media. We Shall Idle No More, Or Listen to lies spread by pop culture idols no more, If you are to twitter, lets talk tweets that have a function, And only retweet things with purpose and substance, Lets actually make a stand on issues instead of a sub-stance Instant gratification, sought on instagram, despite the fact we have no clue of the ramifications, is frightening, Mainly because we know often its not used for the right things, Used to degrade, or attack, people but we all like memes.....”

Bio: He uri tēnei mai i ngā tai e papaki tu ana ki mauao, no te ia moana o te awanui, te ia-auraki o Tauranga ka rere i te ao ka rere i te po. Ko Ngaiterangi te iwi, ko ngā moutere whakaruruhau o Matakana ngā turangawaewae ōku. Koirā te pūtake o tōku tāngaengae. Tauranga Moana Tauranga Tangata.

I descend from the tides that crash and break against my ancestral mountain named Mauao. I am of the great running currents of my sea fearing people, The Vein of our lives, Te Awanui. The islands of Matakana are where I plant my feet and call home. That is my very foundation from where I will always draw life. Tauranga’s sea, and Tauranga’s people are one.

## Social media Exploration 1.1

We have come from surfing waves,  
to surfing the web,  
We used to catch fish in our nets,  
Now people catfish the Internet.

Undiscovered and unknown are the depths of this new sea,  
A new space, for exploration,  
But what does that really mean?  
For my iwi, for my tribe,  
For natives and first nations worldwide?

Our hands are bound,  
Shackled to keyboards tied,  
As Internet speeds fall and rise  
With the importance of the tides

Will we drown in these currents?  
In our attempt to keep up with what's current?  
Who knows!

It's for us, the first generation  
of indigenous digital natives, to explore the space.  
To ensure it's navigated in a way, which is culturally safe.

I need to know, before the end of my time,  
How will the net and social media impact my sacred traditional Marae?

Because like it or not,  
Don't ask why for, Wi-Fi is here on lock like hotspots

People often ask me, how do you get people online to engage with your words?  
I call those people lone bulls because they just want to be herd.

But I tell them the first thing you need to understand,  
Is your social media reach and span?  
That can be your friend list, of if you have a group or band,  
It means finding how hot or cold are the cycles of your fans

Then you can start viewing it from people's perspectives, making it easier to get  
at em  
Over time, you will be able to roughly predict peoples posting patterns and  
online habits.

Something cool about groups pages that's pretty wicked,  
Is they actually give you a breakdown of a pages statistics  
So you know which posts get the most activity,  
On what day, at what time do you get the most traffic visiting

From here you can determine what's optimum posting time!  
If you want people to see what you post, then post, what you post when more  
people are online.

Basically I've found the key that works best for me,  
For the amount of people your posts reach  
Is timing, and aligning it with when people are in front of the screen

In my opinion there's 2 more secrets,  
One, is a network to share your stuff so it keeps reaching,  
Secondly the content of what you're speaking.

Speak your truth, that's how you set movements in movement

That's why I speak 100 to the power of word,  
I frack into souls like digging on a mineral search,  
So I may speak to people's hearts  
Art, is not the reason for these words I chisel and carve,  
These words that I carve.  
Offer a voice to those who have something to say but cant

The wood is people's thoughts,  
The chisel both my finger tips typing and tongue  
The mallet swings with a tap on the enter tab, or the shift of my lung.

Social media allowed this to happen,  
Now people read my words online,  
I'm suddenly a Powerful poet with passion,  
They used to write me off as a darky.  
Now I'm that native that inspires and educates the masses  
Using his talent and gift for good, while weaving poetry and rapping.

Biggie told us it was all a dream,  
But Chris brown told us it was all a tweet.