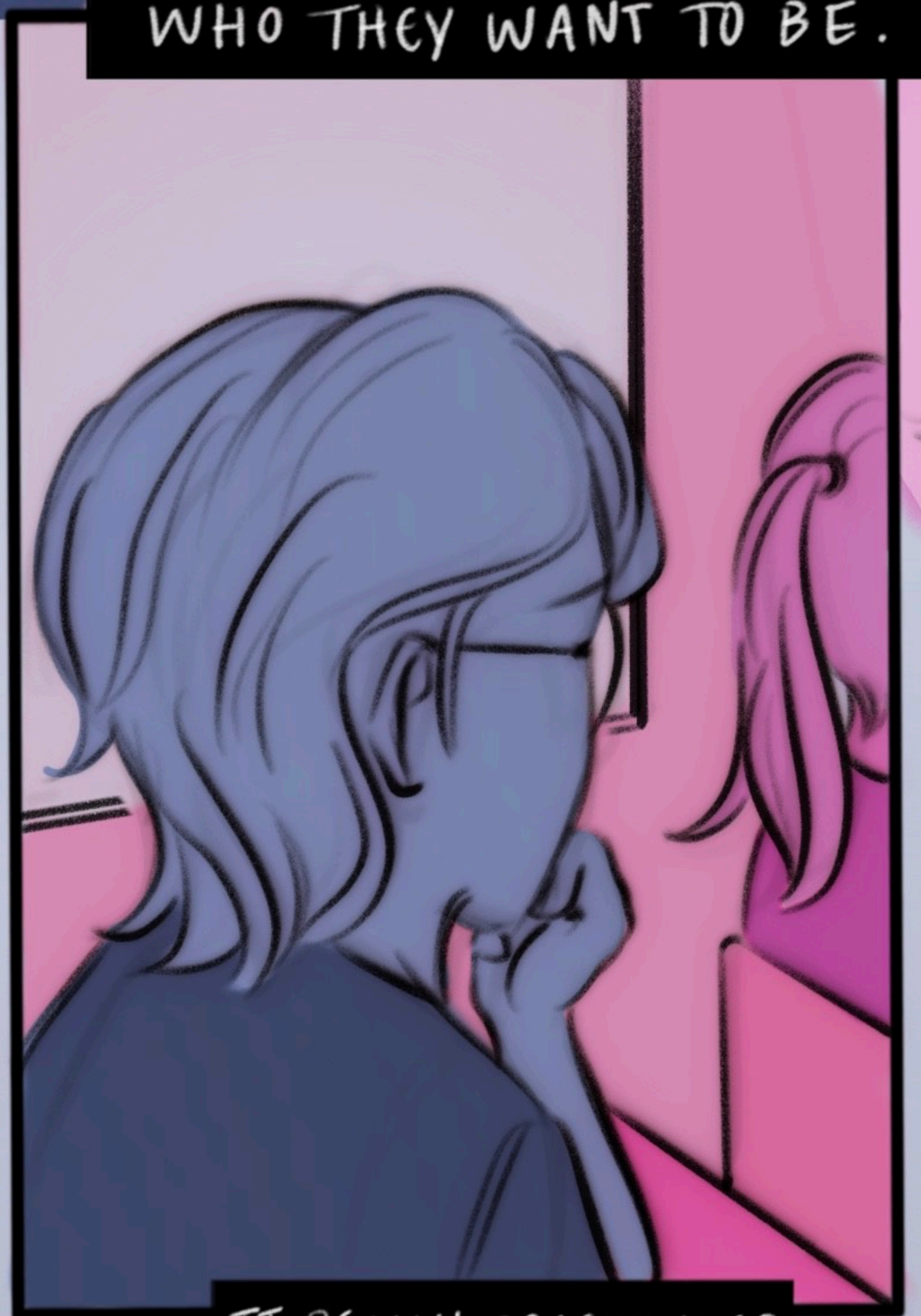




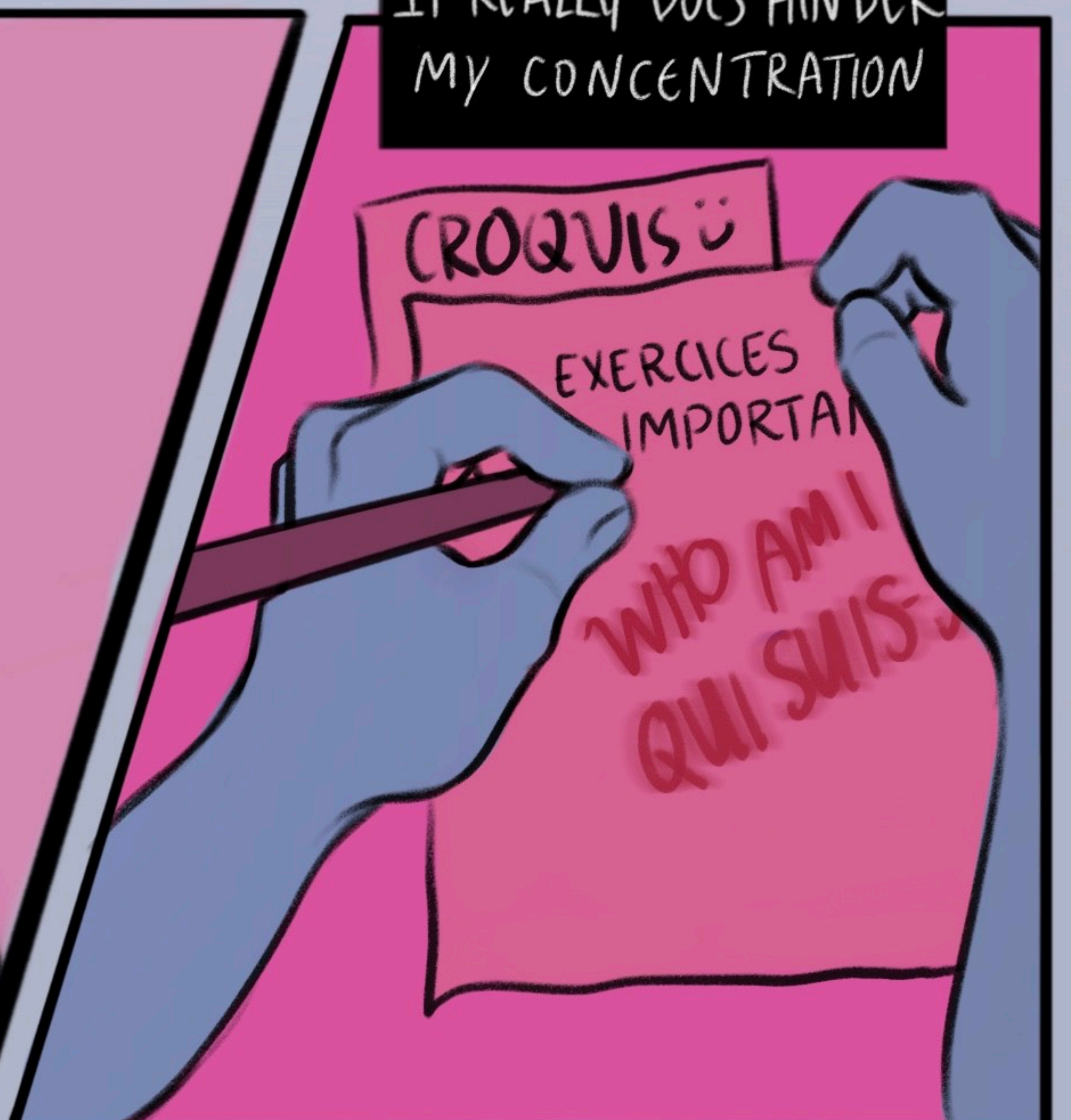
I'M AT THIS STAGE IN MY LIFE WHERE EVERYONE AROUND ME SEEMS TO KNOW WHO THEY WANT TO BE.



IT'S SO INTIMIDATING. I CONSTANTLY FEEL POWERLESS WHEN IT COMES TO MY IDENTITY.



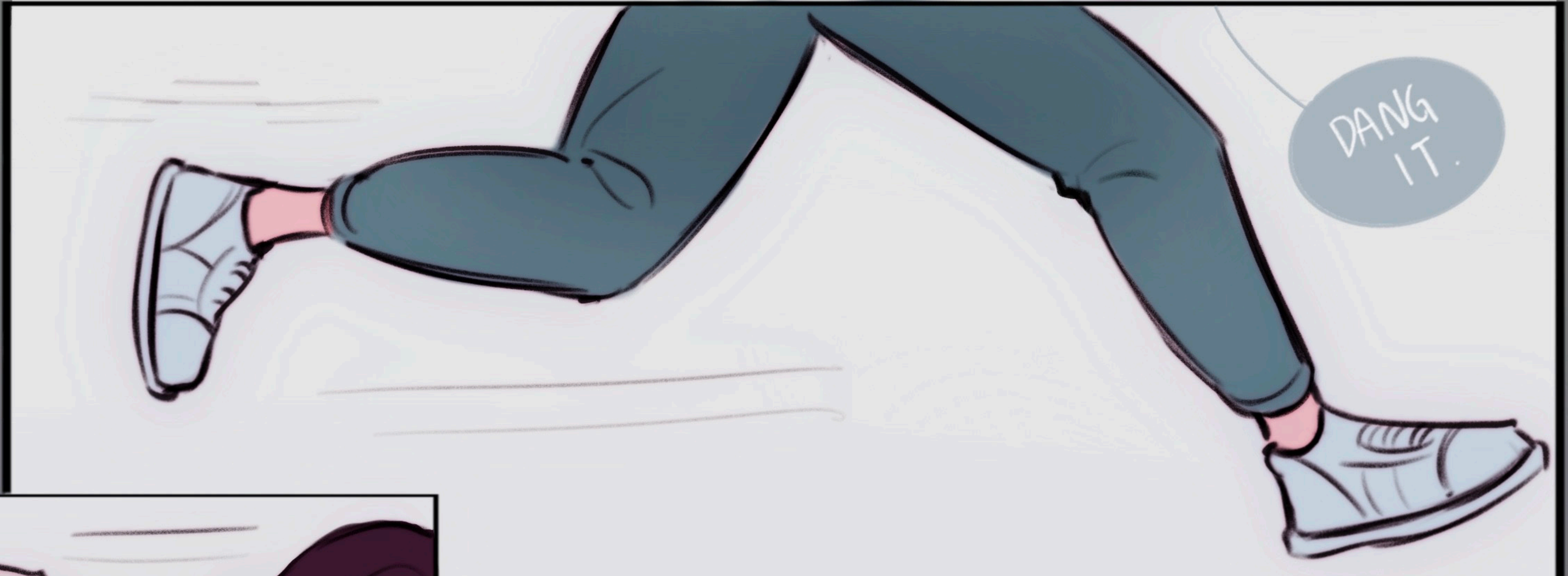
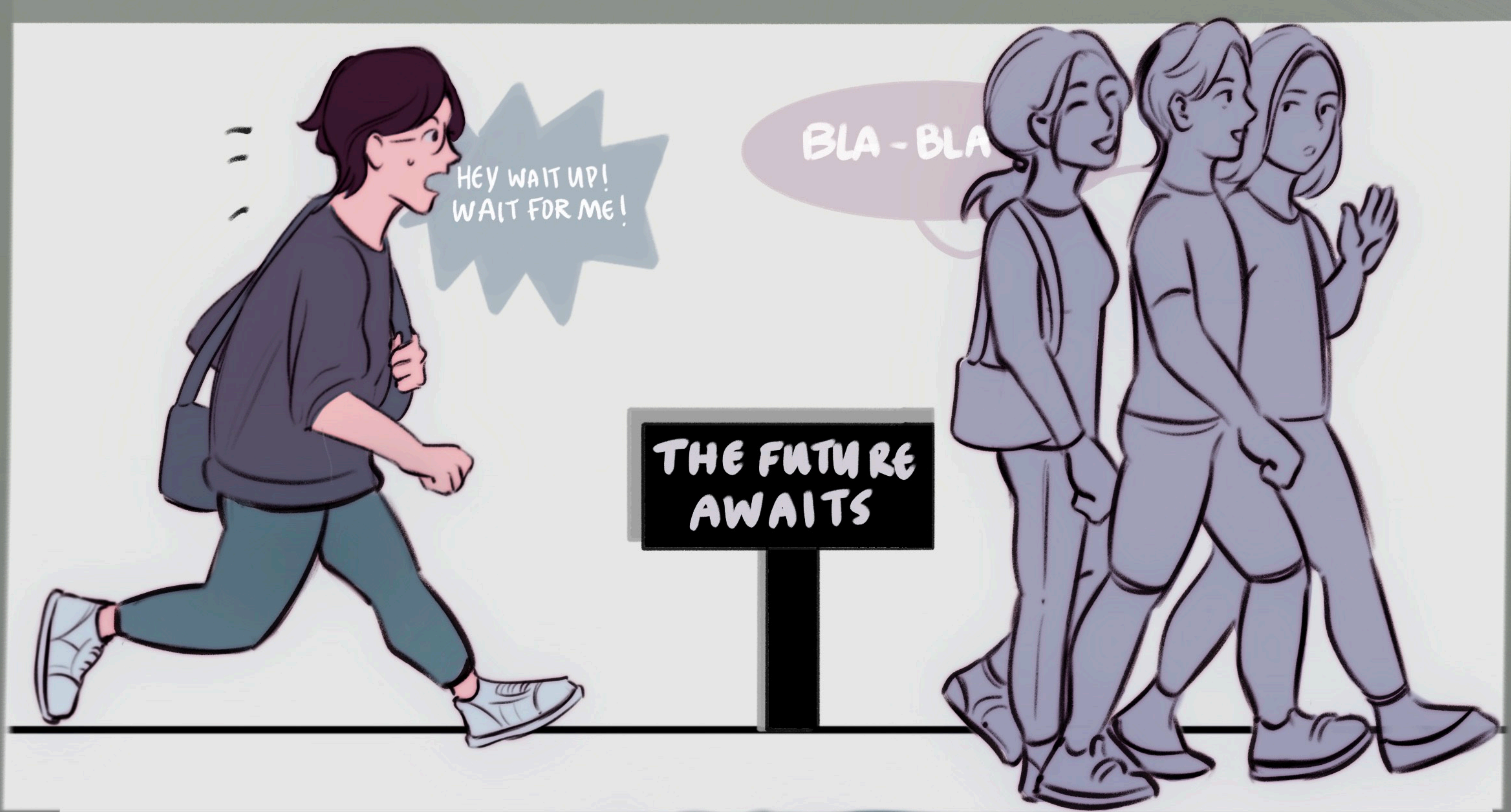
IT REALLY DOES HINDER MY CONCENTRATION





I ALSO WONDER ABOUT THE PERSON I WAS IN THE PAST. SHE SEEMED TO HAVE EVERYTHING FIGURED OUT. WHERE DID SHE GO?





BUT THEN
IT DAWNED
UPON ME.
I CAN BE
WHO I WANT
TO BE.
HOW SO?

WHO AM I?
WHO AM I?
WHO AM I?

BECAUSE I AM AN ARTIST.

