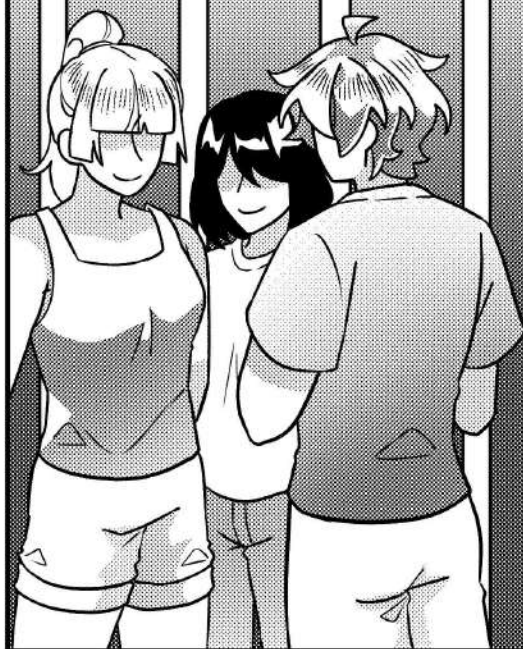


I THOUGHT FIGURING OUT WHO I AM
WOULD BE THE DIFFICULT PART.



BUT BEING MYSELF IN PUBLIC
SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN
HARDER THESE DAYS.

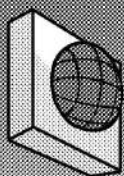


DUDE, LOOK
AT THIS WOKE
CRINGE SHIT...

REMINDS
ME OF...

CLOSING THE
DEPARTMENT OF
EDUCATION...

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
SUPPOSED
TO DO...



PLEASE STAND
FOR THE PLEDGE
OF ALLEGIANCE..

DRESS CODE



NO DISCRIMINATION



NO MATTER WHERE I LOOK,
THERE SEEMS TO BE SIGNS
THAT I AM NOT WELCOME.



I'M NOT SURE OF MY PLACE
IN THE WORLD OR EXACTLY
HOW I FIT ANYMORE.

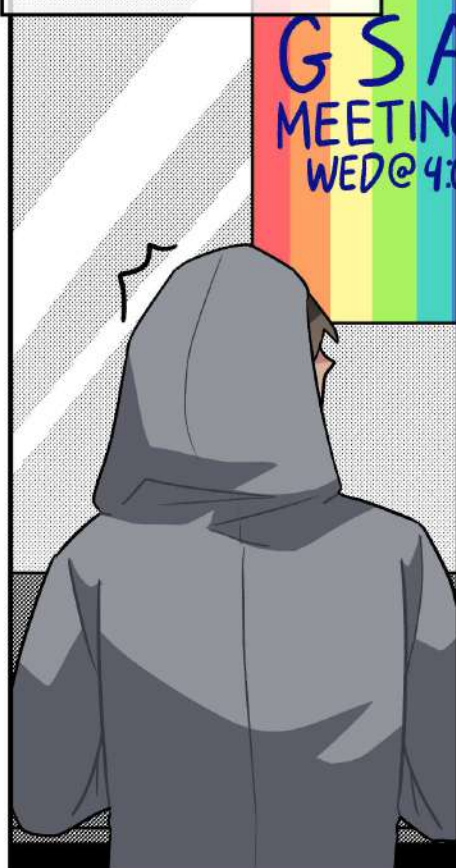
WOMEN

MEN



AND IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE
THE WORLD WANTS TO MAKE
SPACE FOR ME ANYWAY.

BUT MAYBE I'M
LOOKING IN THE
WRONG PLACES,
SURROUNDED BY THE
WRONG PEOPLE...



MAYBE THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE.

GSA MEETING

GSA
NETWORK

MAYBE THESE ARE MY PEOPLE.



THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO UNDERSTAND ME HERE.



PEOPLE WHO MAKE ME LAUGH AND SMILE.



A SAFE PLACE WHERE I CAN EMBRACE MY TRUE SELF.





EVEN IF THE REST OF THE WORLD
HASN'T CHANGED YET...



I DON'T FEEL
ALONE ANYMORE.



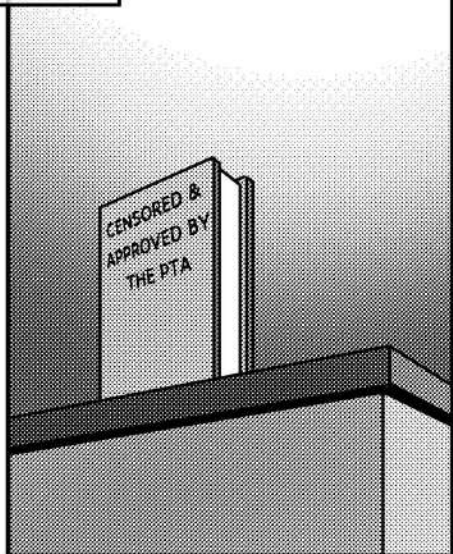
NO ONE SHOULD
FEEL ALONE.



I KNOW THERE ARE STILL
TOUGH TIMES AHEAD.



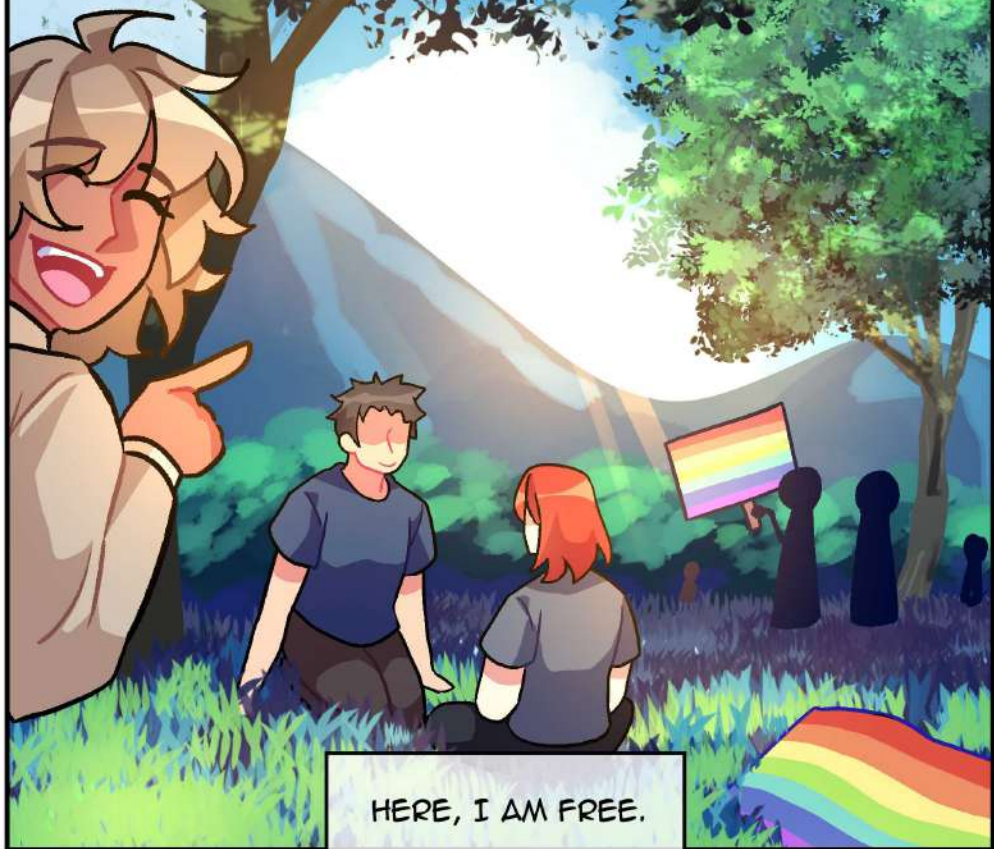
AND WHO I AM IS
UNDER ATTACK.



THE NEXT GSA
MEETING IS IN
TWO DAYS.



BUT HERE, I AM ME.



HERE, I AM FREE.

