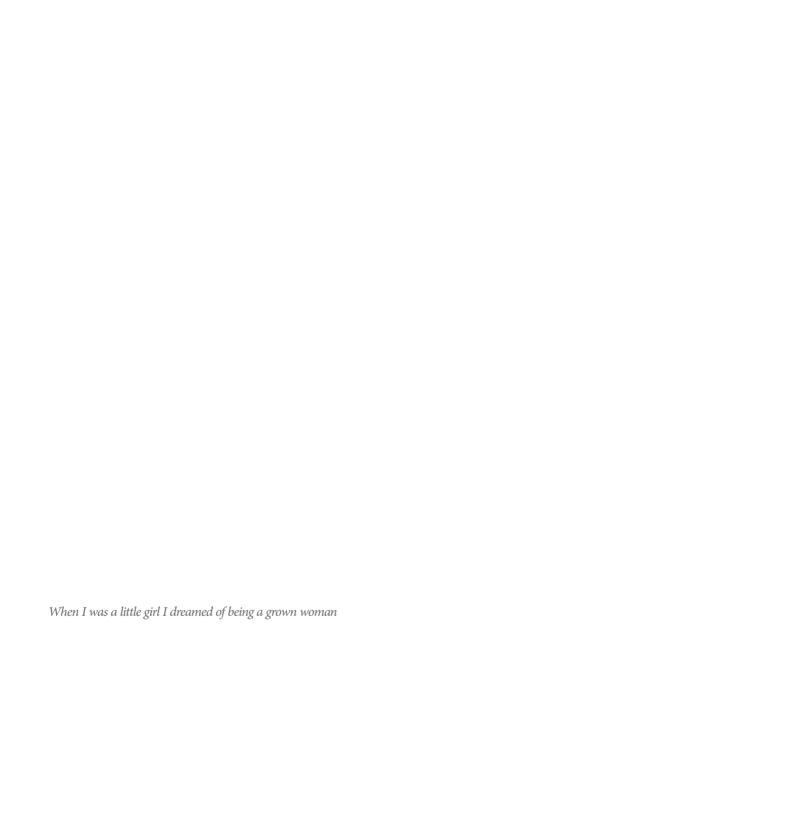
girlhood.

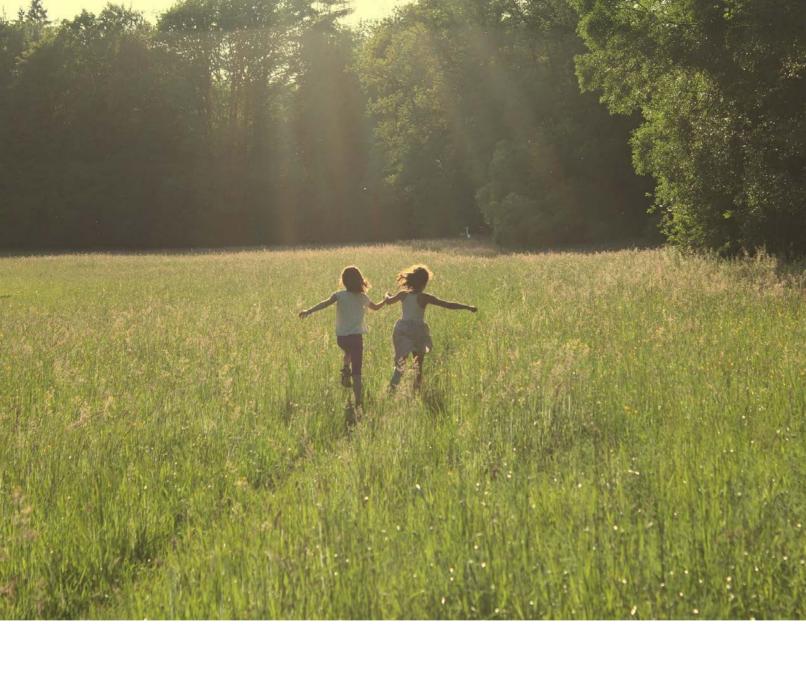
When I was a little girl I dreamed of being a grown woman of talking on my own cellphone to my own friends and laughing while leaning over my own pot of pasta like my mom did of buying my own air fresheners for my own car and stopping at the gas station to buy my own cigarettes like my friend's older sister did

I dreamed of being this grown woman a grown woman who does the things that grown women do feeding her dog replying to her emails

Then I became this grown woman
only to find out that grown women find the holes between
these grown-up acts
to dream of being little girls
that grown women are only paying homage to little girls
So please embrace aging
Remember how free adults seemed when you were a child?
So why do we now view the children as free?
Is freedom an illusion of being in a body that's just not present?

- Sarah Gwen















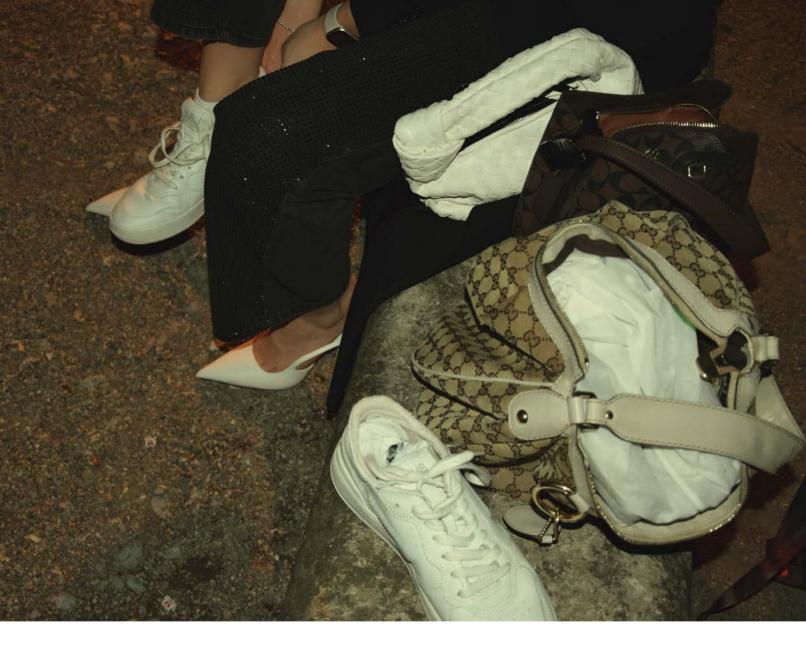


























only to find out that grown women find the holes between these grown-up acts to dream of being little girls

Hannah Moser Lea Dannenhauer