

[for two thousand and seventeen...]

trust in the magic of beginnings.

ahead, you have three hundred
and sixty five sunrises to start over.

fifty two weeks are unwritten;

twelve months are to be lived on purpose.

remember- you are wonderful-
and you are enough. (you are so enough.)

your work matters - it really does.

it isn't always pretty- unpretty is
integral in anything important.

first coffee, then the world.

(sometimes second coffees are entirely necessary.)

practise gratitude, always.

get yourself offline... as much as possible.

Wander to get lost.

wander to get found...

We are all stories, and we are all made of
stardust, the sea, and the stars.

embrace becoming-

change is the only certain thing.

wine will not solve your problems

you don't need to choose mediocre.
(-but neither will water.)

do not settle for the done.

disrupt, agitate, go deeper. after all,

the well behaved rarely make history.

also- that one other thing you're thinking about?

you should totally do it... now.

this
is the
beginning
of
anything
you
want

heart
first



it's
written
in the
stars

Wild
barefoot
+ free

you
keep me
safe,
i'll keep
you
wild

today
is wild
+ it is
yours.

dream
big
little
one

all
dressed up
with
everywhere
to go

adventures

ALWAYS x



