



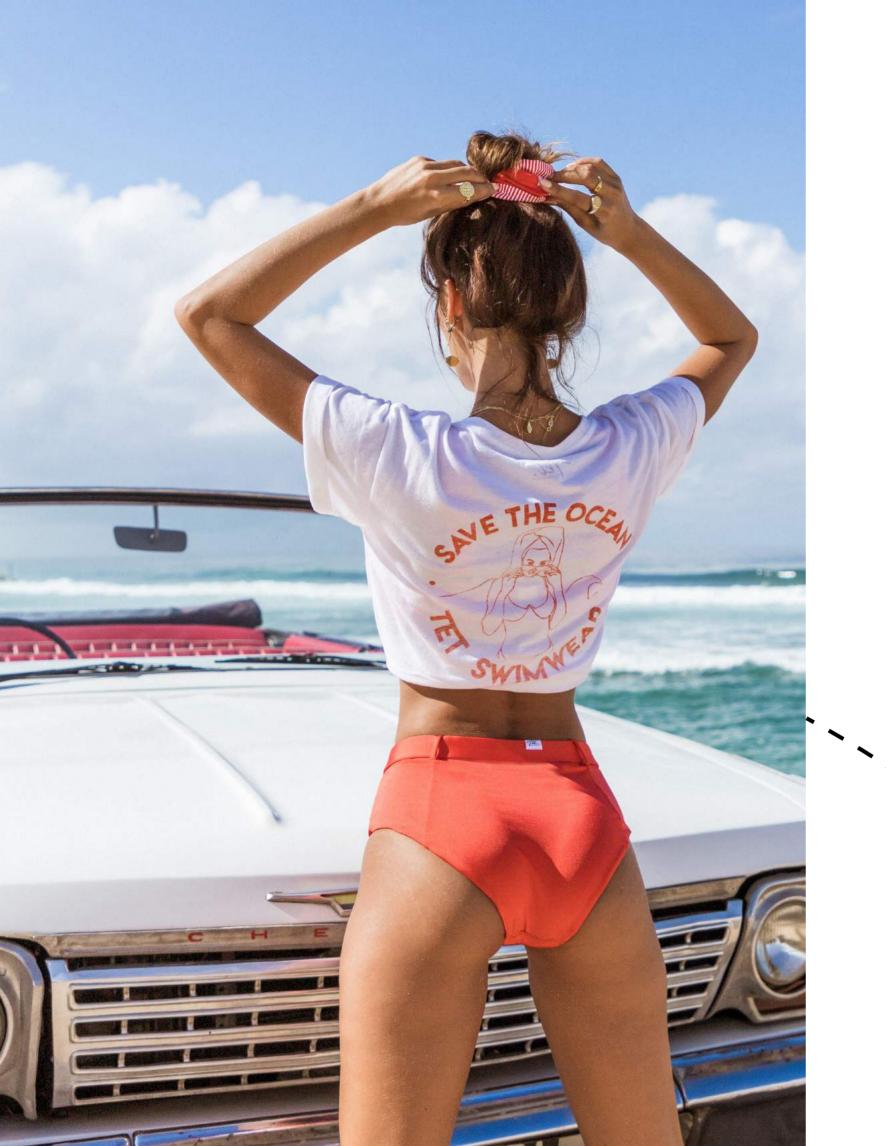
STAY WILD AND EXPLORER 🗼

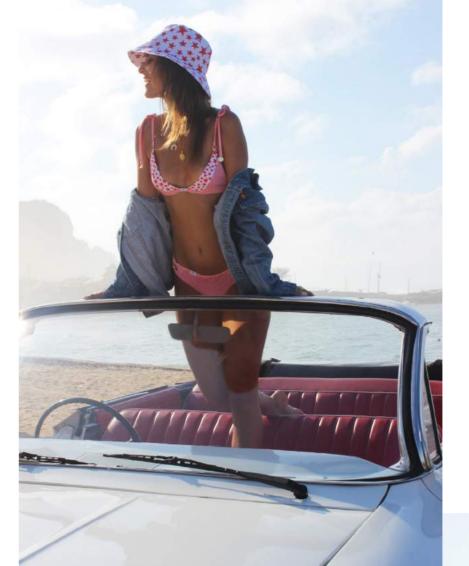


All who wander, are not lost. Indeed, it was on a dusty road my purpose found me. Be free, it called. Be wild. I followed the call, armed with nothing but the clothes on my back and a couple broken records in the trunk. Every new stop on the road is my home and every moment, an opportunity to seize life. I am the feminine that wanders, confident that the curves of life will take me where I need to be. I am the woman with salt in my hair and laughter in my heart, turning up the volume on my journey to explore. This is an invitation, to try something new that will bring you joy. And once you allow the beauty of adventure, new worlds of freedom are opened just for you.



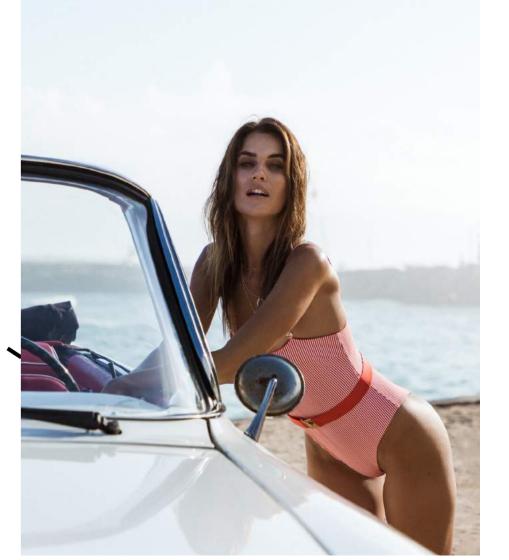








AS FrEE AS
THE OCEAN











WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE



They said to go where the wild things are, but I know that the wildest thing of all, lives in my heart. This yearning was planted in me long before I was born and so I have remained a star child. I dance under mother moon; the ruler of oceans. And like the ocean, our feminine power swells, swivels, rises and dives, with each new curious daybreak. You don't have to listen, when they tell you to behave. Rather than following rules; have a friendliness towards existence. This knowledge was strong within me, as the sand grazed my soles and the moon held my back. Another beautiful day gives way to a beautiful night. And if the stars are aligned just so, we may just have a little party.



