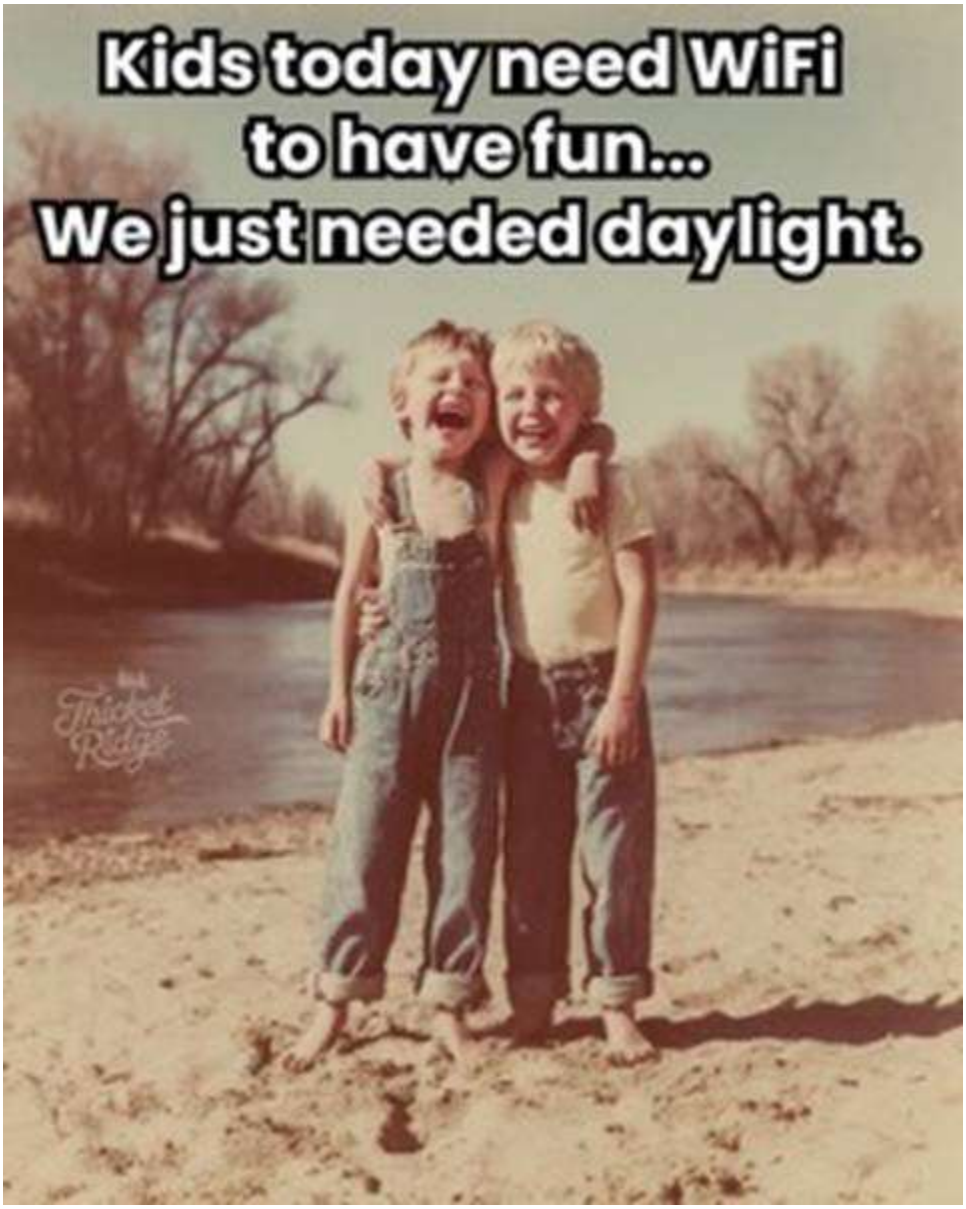
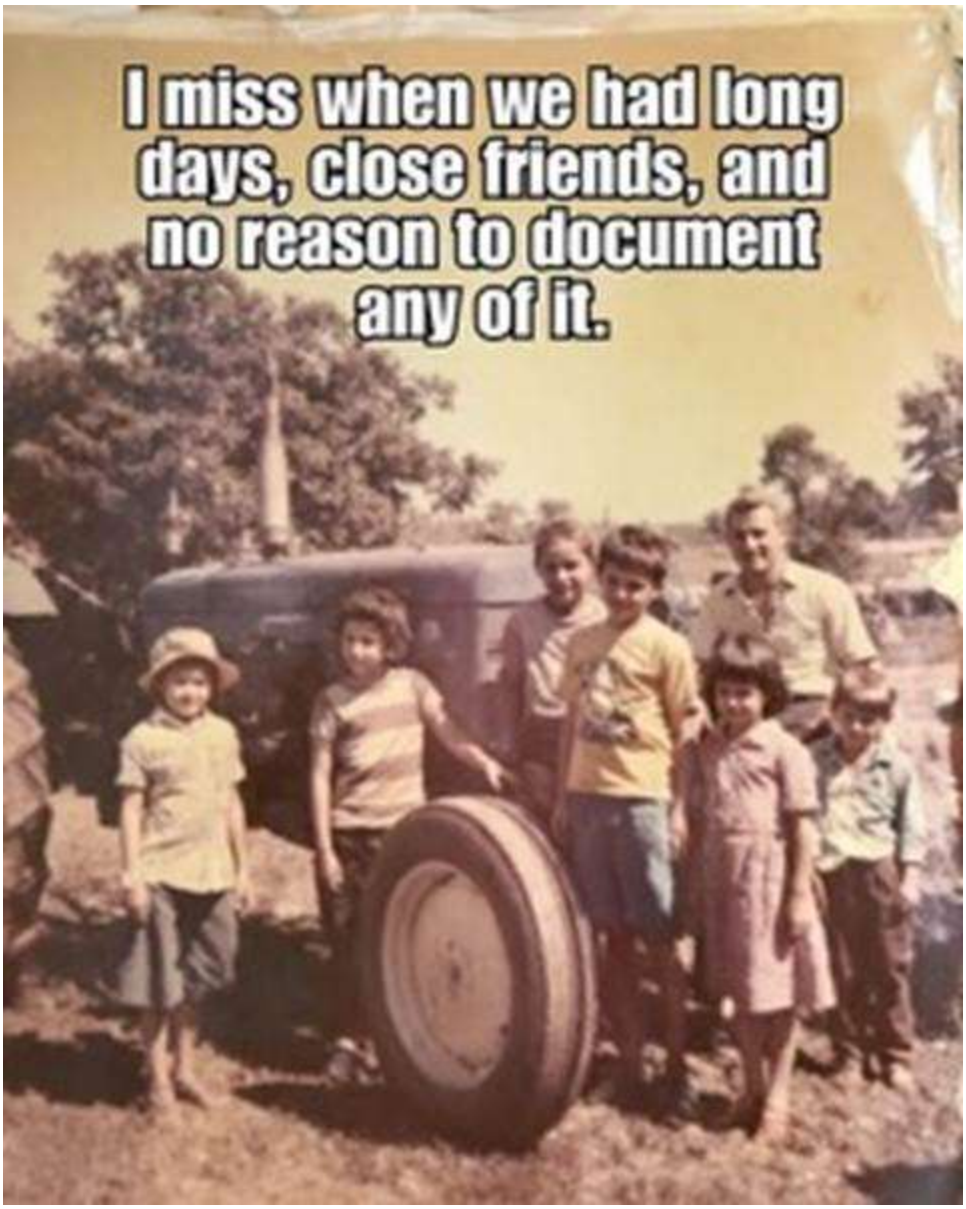
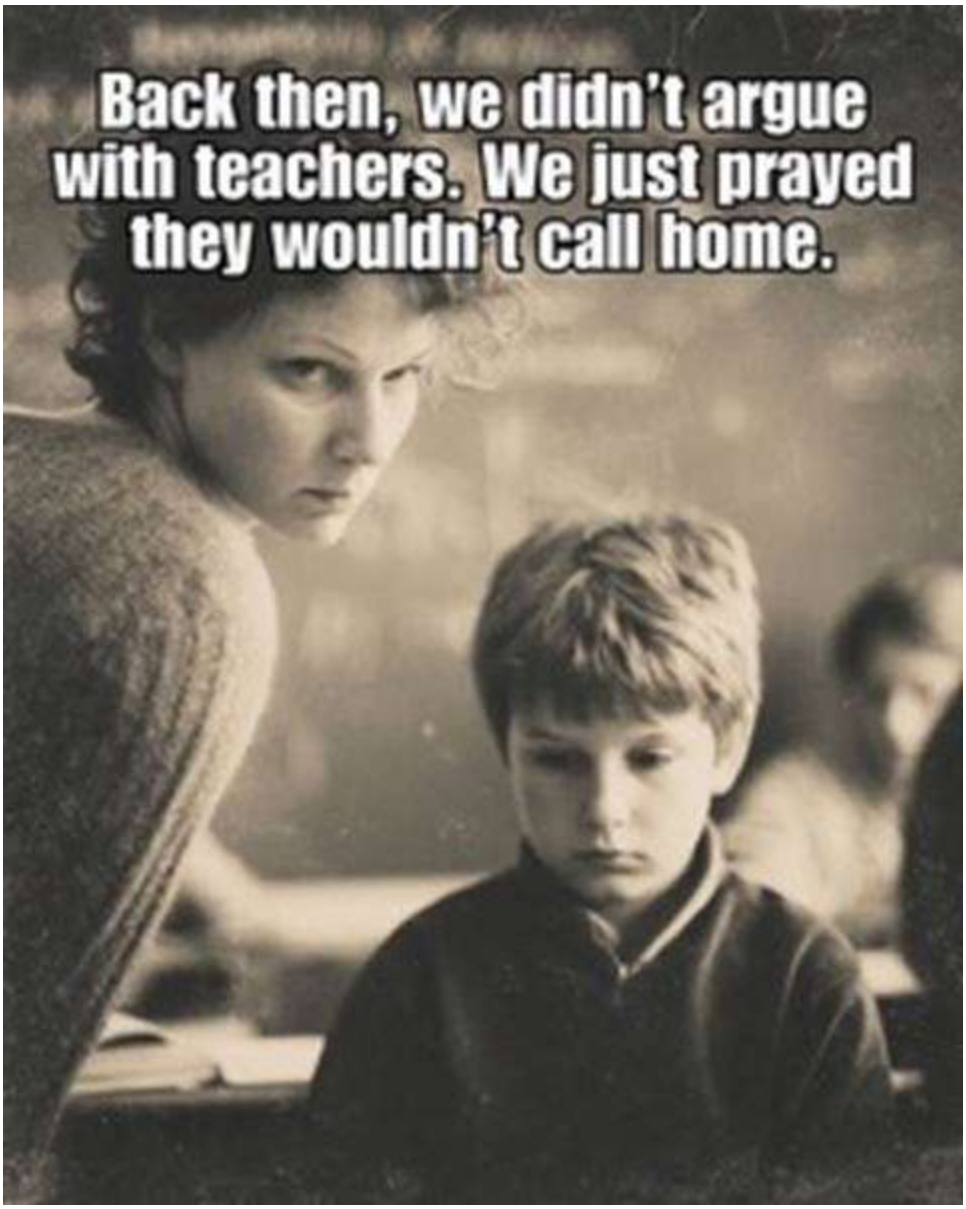

Kids today need WiFi
to have fun...
We just needed daylight.

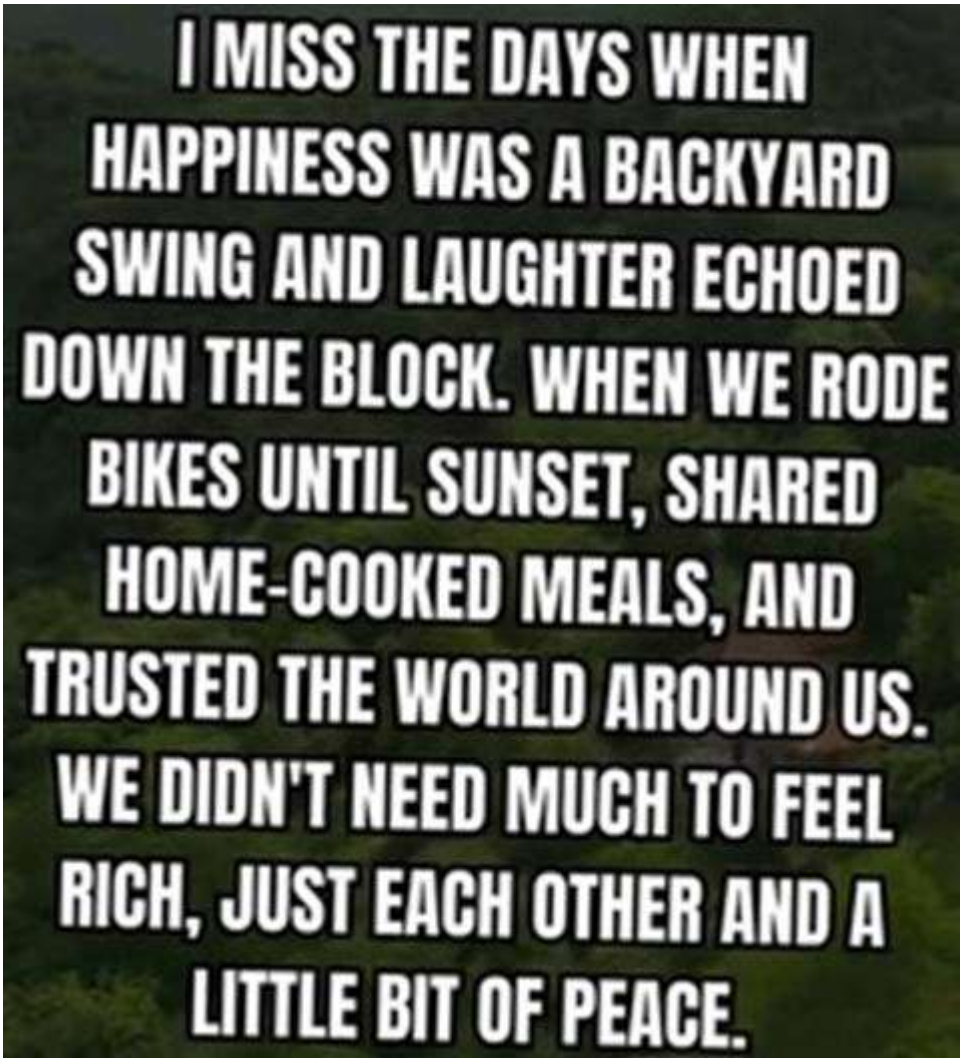

I MISS THE OLD TIME STARS
YOU KNOW, THE ONE WHO WORE
CLOTHES AND HAD TALENT


Funny how people need reminders to be kind now. We just called it manners.


Teach them to hold a wrench before they can hold a phone.


I miss when we had long days, close friends, and no reason to document any of it.


Back then, we didn't argue
with teachers. We just prayed
they wouldn't call home.


I MISS THE DAYS WHEN
HAPPINESS WAS A BACKYARD
SWING AND LAUGHTER ECHOED
DOWN THE BLOCK. WHEN WE RODE
BIKES UNTIL SUNSET, SHARED
HOME-COOKED MEALS, AND
TRUSTED THE WORLD AROUND US.
WE DIDN'T NEED MUCH TO FEEL
RICH, JUST EACH OTHER AND A
LITTLE BIT OF PEACE.


I didn't grow up needing safe words — I just knew when to shut up.