

THANK YOU YOUNGER ME



Cece Deming-Bernstein

Hi Celia ~~it~~
it is Celia.
How are you?
I'm fine.
7/12/2011

9:34 PM.

By Celia

Who here has never been a child?

Children deserve rights.
Children deserve safety.
Children deserve education.
Children deserve respect.
Children deserve to be fully recognized by the government.
Children deserve protection from discrimination.
Children deserve cultural and religious freedom.
Children deserve a world that works for their bodies.
Children deserve chosen people in their lives.
Children deserve privacy.
Children deserve guardians.
Children deserve help if they need it.
Children deserve to speak their language(s) anywhere.
Children deserve freedom of ideas and opinions.
Children deserve to never be hit.
Children deserve justice.
Children deserve a voice and to be taken seriously.
Children deserve childhoods.
Children deserve rest.
Children deserve to know how to defend themselves.
Children deserve to know about the Convention on the Rights of the Child.
Children deserve to be our teachers
We deserve to
learn from
ourselves





give me a role,
someone
a real role
i deserve to be
someone's princess
to exist in the
daylight.



Little one, you're a princess on your own.
Your crown is there even if your head feels too
light, and your robe warms you even if you think
you need a hug. In this new world of adulting
I've found myself in, it's easier to remind you
that you're a princess and forget I'm on my way
to becoming a queen. Don't stop reminding me.



I FEEL,
THEREFORE I CAN BE FREE

8 2'01

TIME IS WEIRD HERE.



Why did you document yourself for me? I can put my hand on yours again and see how much I've grown, is that the point? You expected a lot from me, I hope I am delivering. It feels like you're gone and I don't have to owe you this, is this your way of reminding me that I do? I owe you everything little one.



Cleaning List

1. sweep
2. mop
3. clean table
4. clean living room
5. clean patio
6. take everything upstairs
7. clean my room
8. clean table with spray

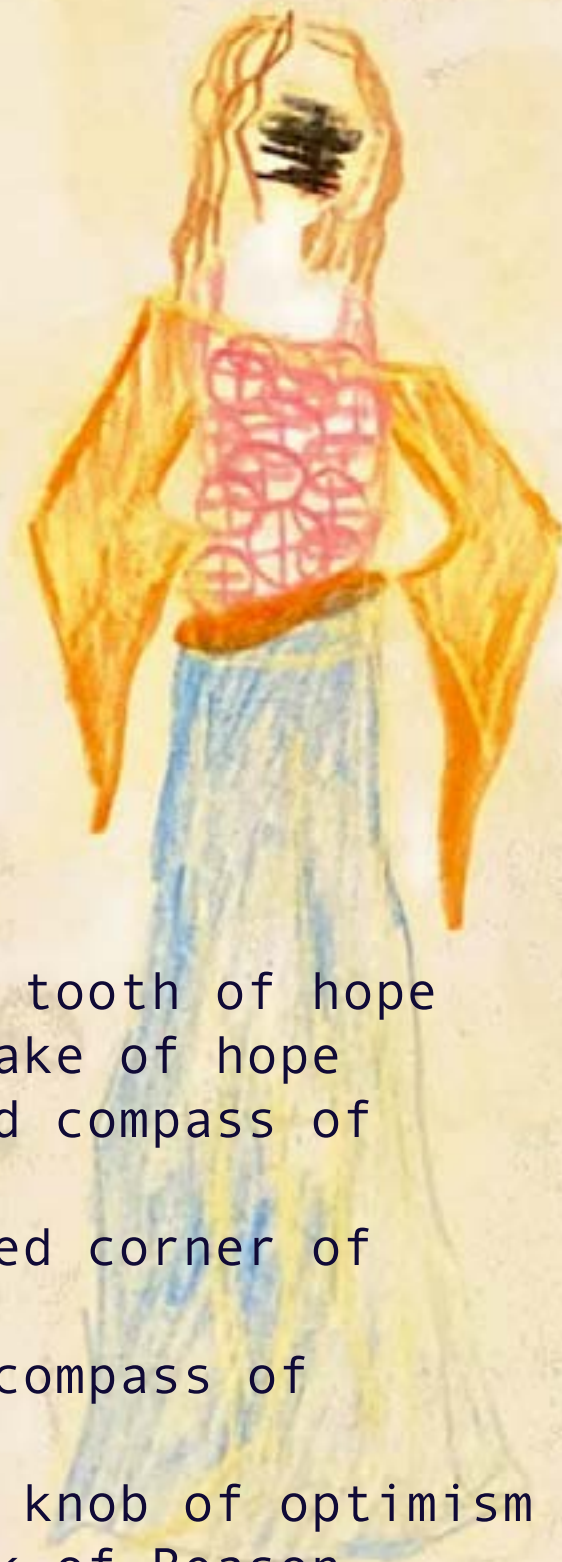
Different List

1. call ~~Lorena~~ Lo carros
2. eat breakfast
3. Dad read Harry Potter
4. play cello



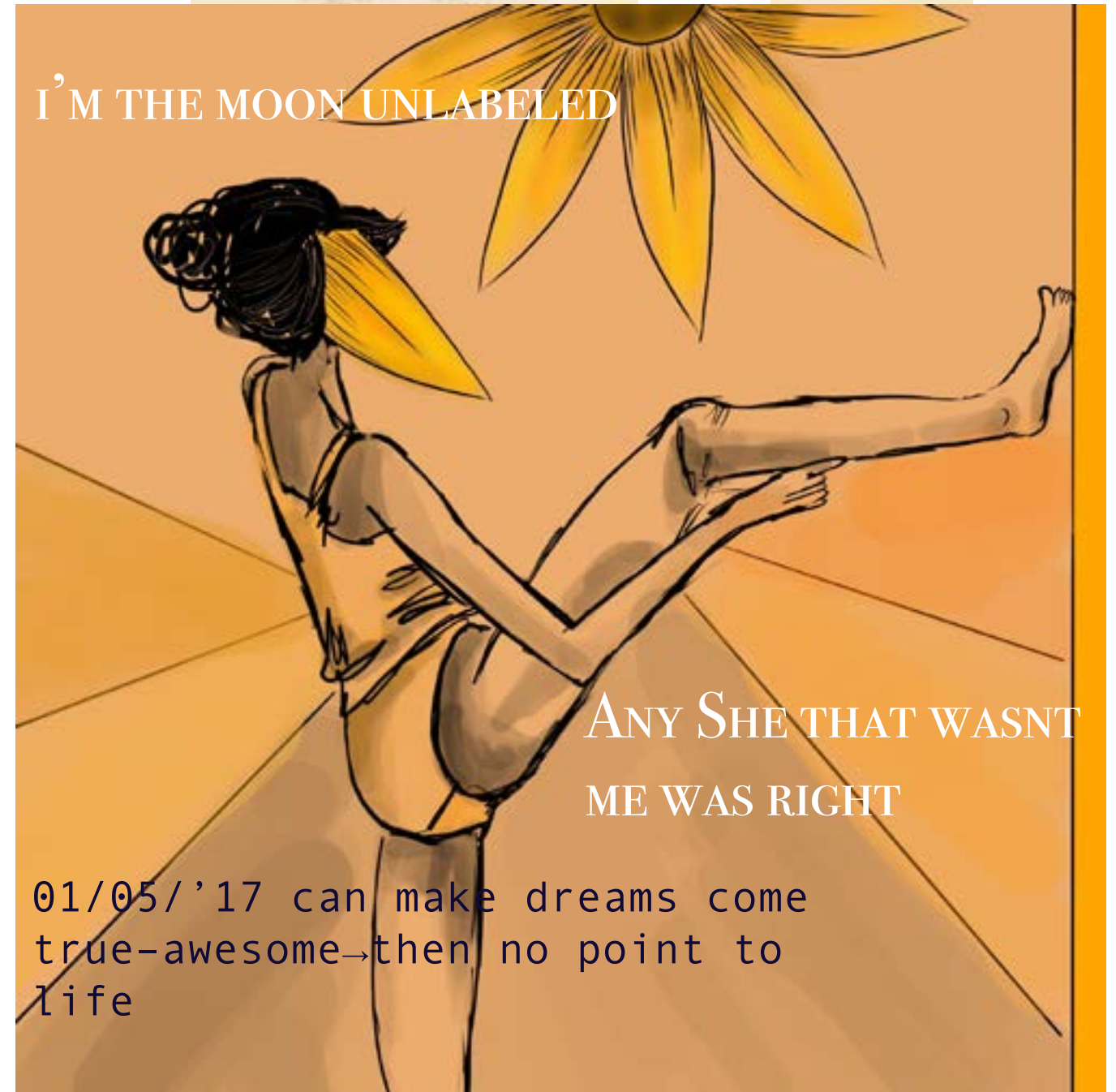
Thank you, you've kept me on top of everything. All the time. Perfection in school means we're doing the right thing, no arguing. But I wonder if I don't now owe you a rest from perfection. You walked so I can run right? Running should be something more, a way for you to see the world around you and how far you're going. Maybe I've continued your walk and called that progress. I'm sorry little one, I will try to undo some of what you did since I know better. I will make us run.

I cant continue to feel
so good at the expense of
myself



2015
Thirsty tooth of hope
Split flake of hope
Buttered compass of
clamor
Blistered corner of
Boredom
Shaken compass of
impulse
Thirsty knob of optimism
Wet fork of Reason
Waxy wick of hope

I'M THE MOON UNLABELED

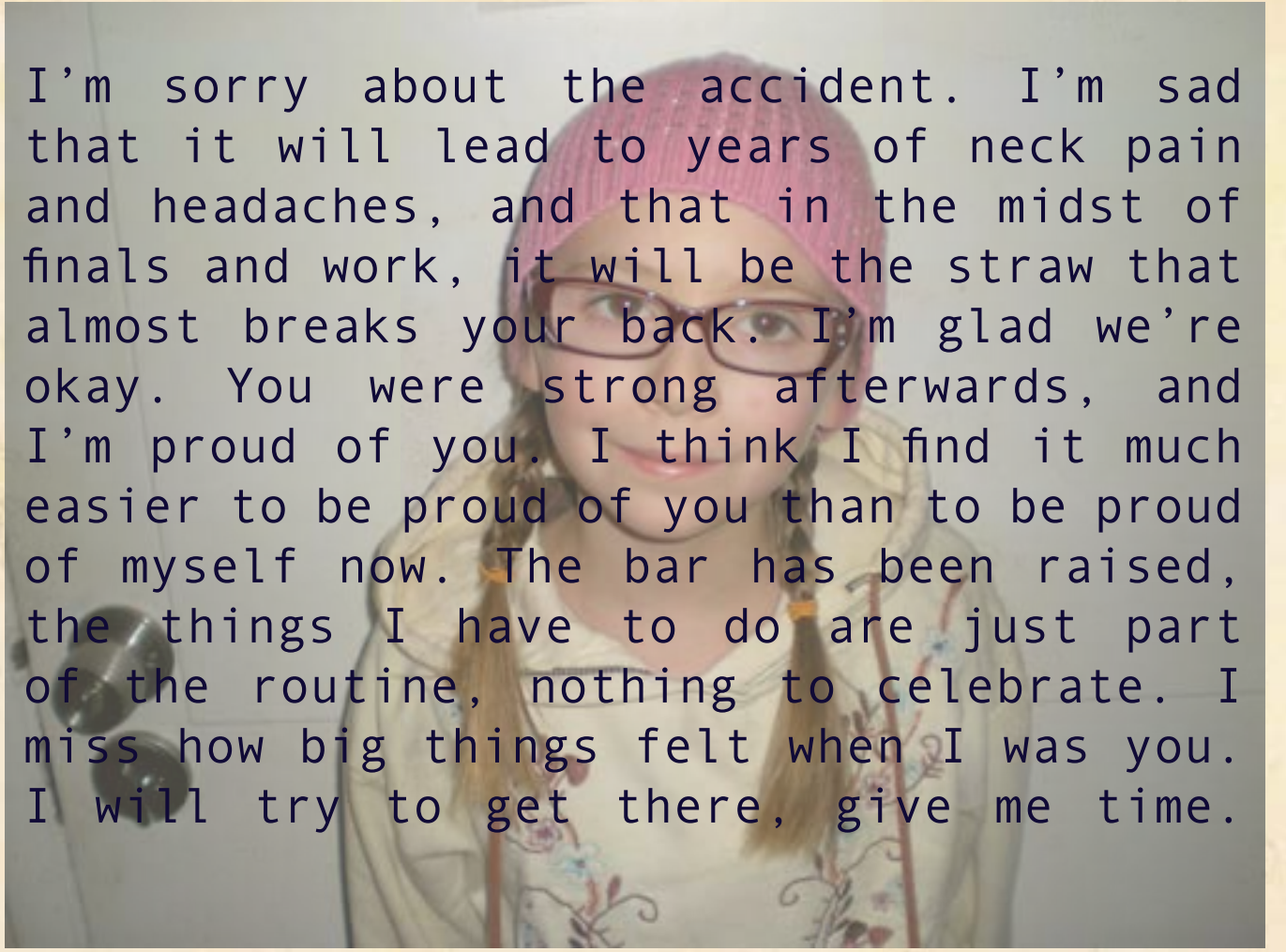


ANY SHE THAT WASNT
ME WAS RIGHT

01/05/'17 can make dreams come
true-awesome→then no point to
life

The me that's yours is
someone you love.

Today on
(8/19/09) I was
in a car
crash. I am
OK! But I have
to go to the
er... P.O.O.P



I'm sorry about the accident. I'm sad that it will lead to years of neck pain and headaches, and that in the midst of finals and work, it will be the straw that almost breaks your back. I'm glad we're okay. You were strong afterwards, and I'm proud of you. I think I find it much easier to be proud of you than to be proud of myself now. The bar has been raised, the things I have to do are just part of the routine, nothing to celebrate. I miss how big things felt when I was you. I will try to get there, give me time.

You said you're fine. I think in a lot of ways you were, and more fine than I am. It's like a seesaw, I think. I envy your confidence, your loudness, and the way you can focus on make believe games and drawing.

Thank you, you've kept me on top of everything. All the time. Perfection in school means we're doing the


were, ~~and more fine than I am~~. It's like a way you can focus on make believe games and drawing. You wouldn't believe how quiet I am. That you would call a fantasy. Birdseye will be the love of my life. And I am. But never your question, I am redefining "fine". I am making fine something of the future. ~~I am~~ So that we owe a lot more than we thought, and more possible and more challenging. If only I still knew how to sparkle?

Perfection in school means we're doing the

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Hi, how am I? You said you're fine. I think in a lot of ways you were, and more fine than I am. It's like a seesaw, I think. I envy your confidence, your loudness, and the way you can focus on make believe games and drawing.



I  BOTHE OF
MY PARANS IT IS MY
PLESHER TO BE THEY
DOTER



therapy was a universal right + free (covered by the gov.)

What if ^{hope we can't} ^{now +} ^{minus the} ^{problematic} ^{reprod. rights}

potential parents have to be cleared by a therapist before they "can" have children (have to have healed their inner child)

parents were given money to help raise children

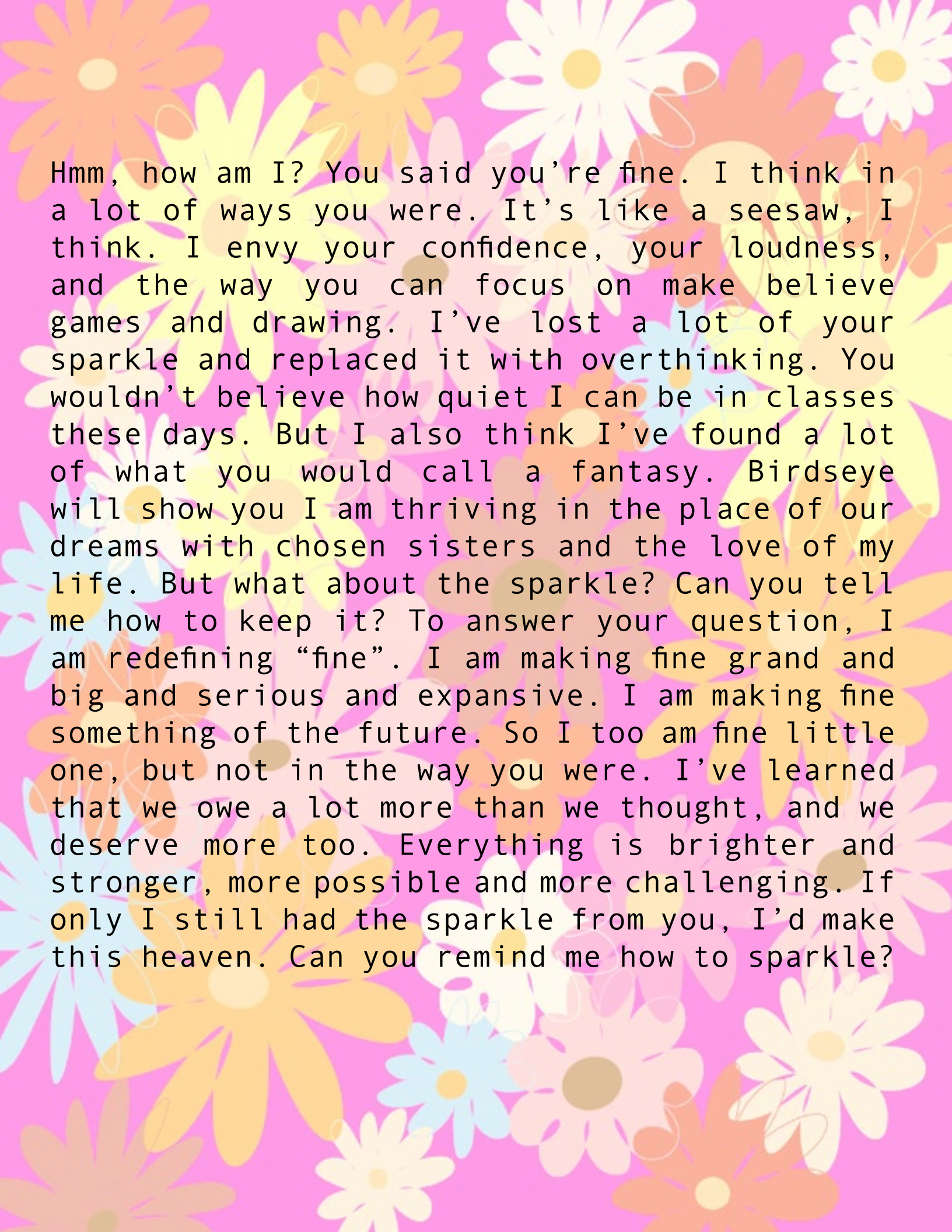
police didn't exist so it would really be social workers working w/ these cases

control over accidental pregnancy? \hookrightarrow reproductive rights

Utopia, except reproductive rights would be a problem

assumption that all other systemic problems have been solved





Hmm, how am I? You said you're fine. I think in a lot of ways you were. It's like a seesaw, I think. I envy your confidence, your loudness, and the way you can focus on make believe games and drawing. I've lost a lot of your sparkle and replaced it with overthinking. You wouldn't believe how quiet I can be in classes these days. But I also think I've found a lot of what you would call a fantasy. Birdseye will show you I am thriving in the place of our dreams with chosen sisters and the love of my life. But what about the sparkle? Can you tell me how to keep it? To answer your question, I am redefining "fine". I am making fine grand and big and serious and expansive. I am making fine something of the future. So I too am fine little one, but not in the way you were. I've learned that we owe a lot more than we thought, and we deserve more too. Everything is brighter and stronger, more possible and more challenging. If only I still had the sparkle from you, I'd make this heaven. Can you remind me how to sparkle?