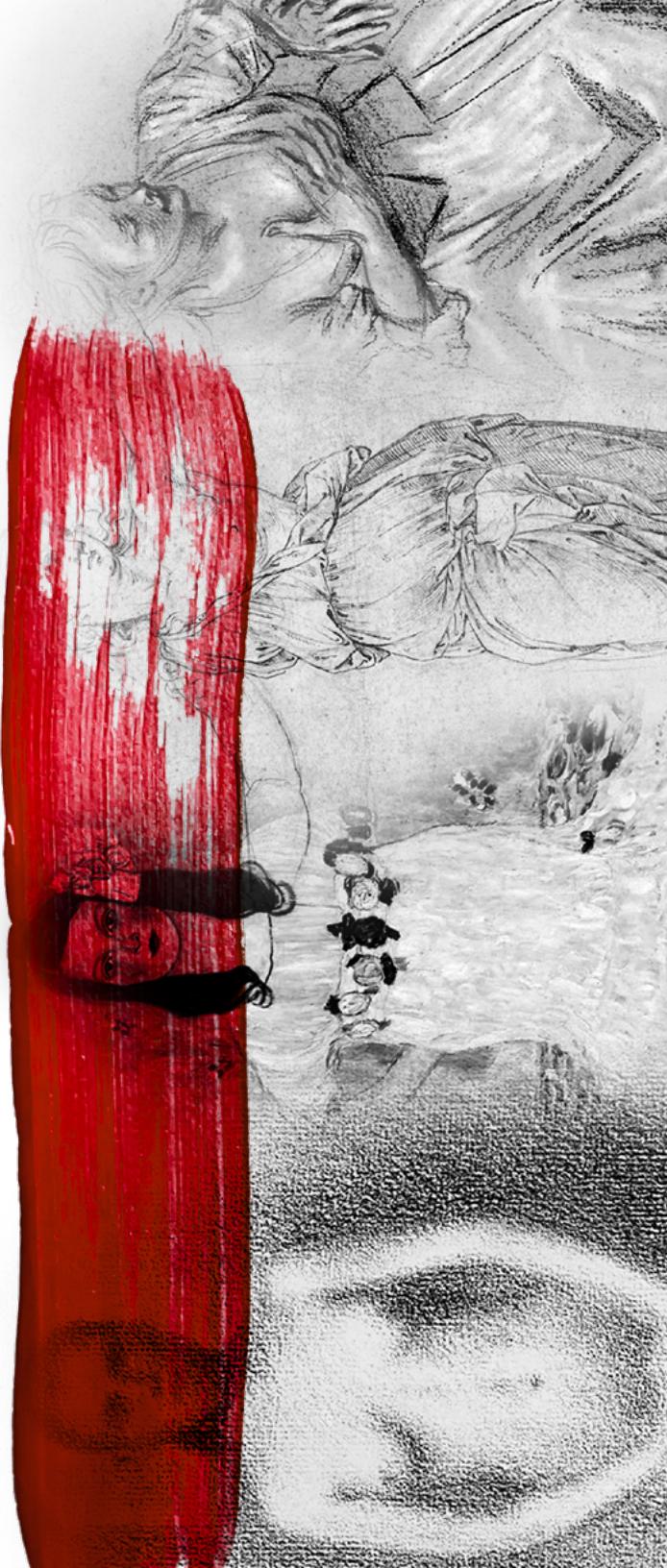


DON'T TELL MY MOM
I SAID THIS



@#?#!

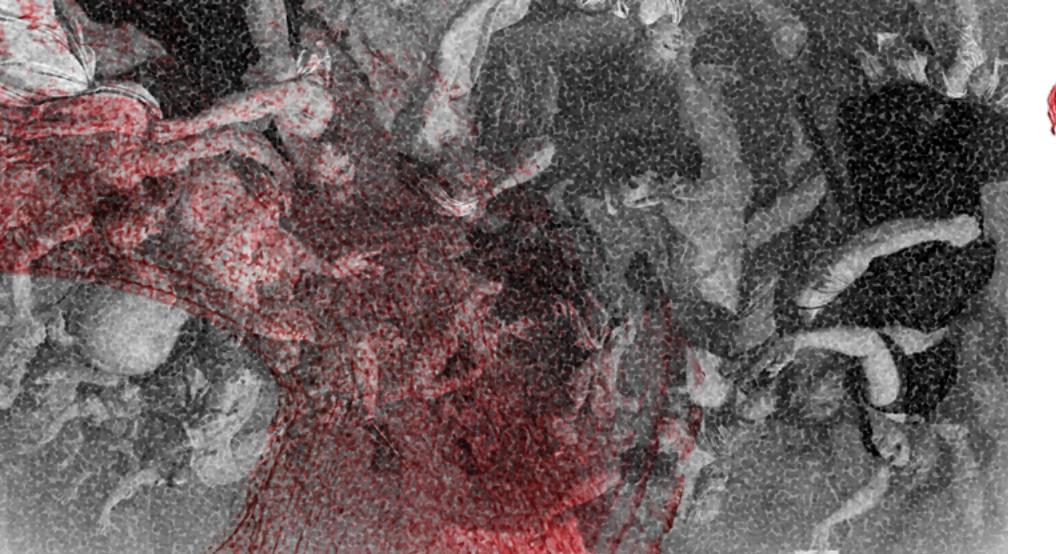
I only became an artist because I'm
not good at anything else.





My Parents would be happier
if they went to therapy.
(my therapist agrees with me)





I want to Burn
down my hometown



I think something really was
wrong with me as a kid.



It would have been nice to
know what that was.

I don't know
if I'm more
afraid of
disappointing
God or
my father.





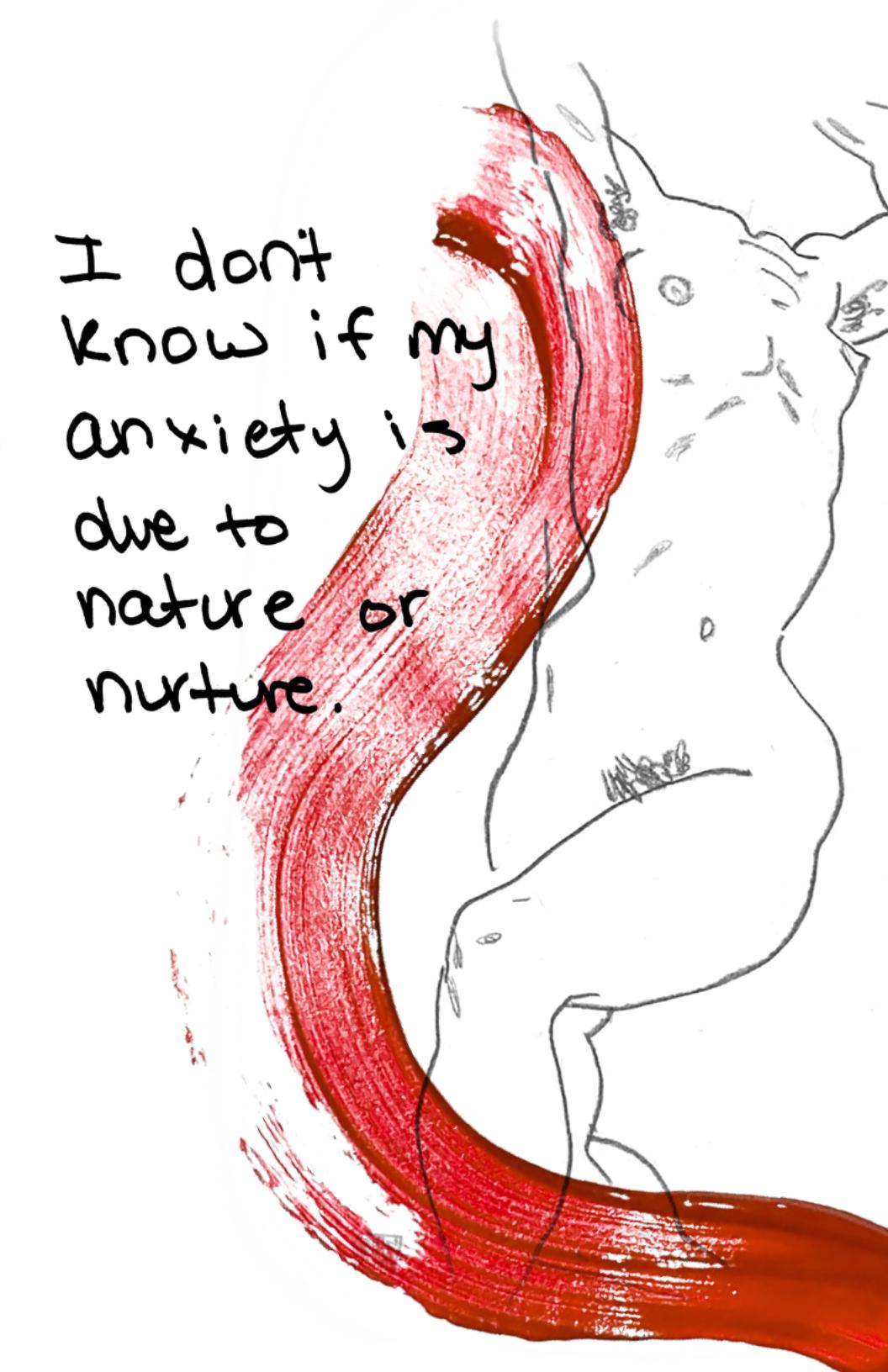
I wish my parents
had punished me more.

I think their "stem
talks" gave me a complex.



I like saying
curse-words.

I think they
make jokes funnier.



I don't
know if my
anxiety is
due to
nature or
nurture.

I don't tell
my mom
I make
art like this

The background of the image shows a stack of several old books. The spines of the books are visible, showing significant wear, discoloration, and some damage, particularly along the edges and corners. The colors of the spines range from deep red to brown and tan. The overall texture appears rough and aged.

She likes my
logos better.



Feb. 2021