

Twenty, twenty two has been a year of change, uncertainty, growth, pain, and love – at the heart of it, the kind of year we all should want to live as a part of the human experience.

Overall, it was a year of change. At the beginning of the year we talked in the hypothetical about starting a family, and to our surprise, that became our reality by the end of it.

It was jarring and unexpected to go from the mindset of adulthood and freedom of your twenties, to Googling 'raising a multilingual baby' and 'is X symptom normal in pregnancy' – especially as Thomas celebrated his 30th birthday halfway through the year.

The fates of uncertainty weighed heavily on career and purpose for Thomas as well, leading him to step back for three months to focus inward and on the growth of his passions. You can see the fruits of his time in this book, as he showcases his favorite photos of the year.

While Thomas grew his skill, I physically grew. This growth has been more of a painful one as I felt deprived of months of 'life' due to nausea and aches. But going through this has also made me appreciate the strength and resilience of women all around me who have done this before...and in that, there is also a sense of growth.

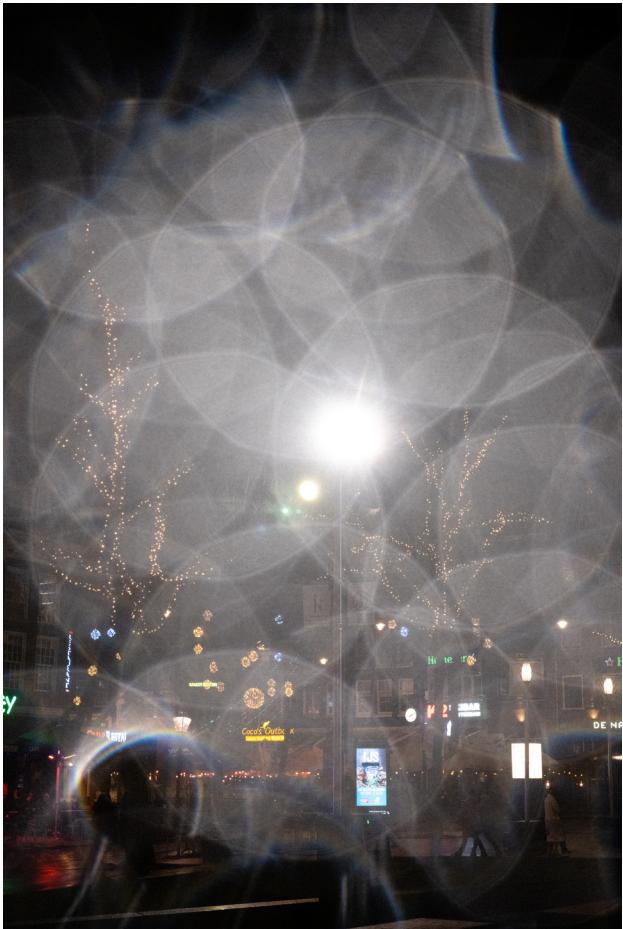
Ultimately, and cheesily, it has been a year of love. Love in being empathetic to both mental and physical distresses of the other. Love in being with family and friends from both continents. Love in practicing personal artistry. And most importantly, love in its most physical form as we end the year with a tiny hand gripping our fingers.

Kelly







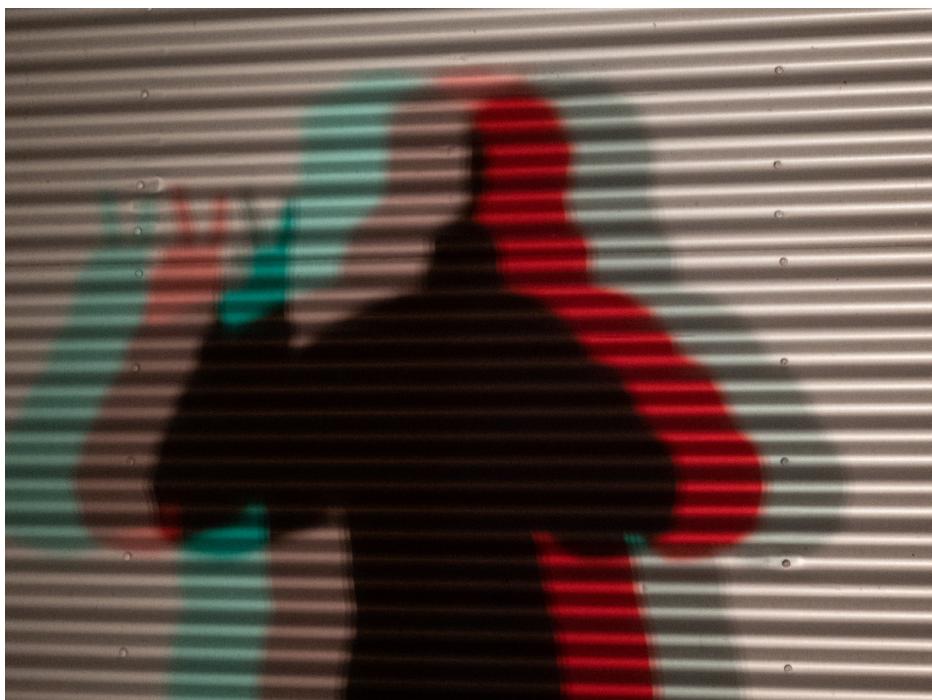










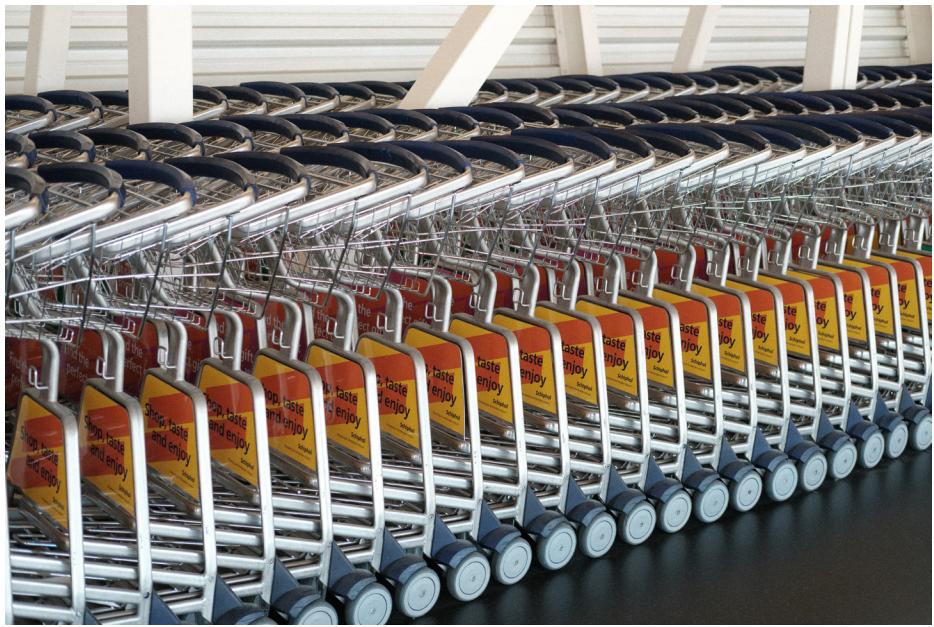
















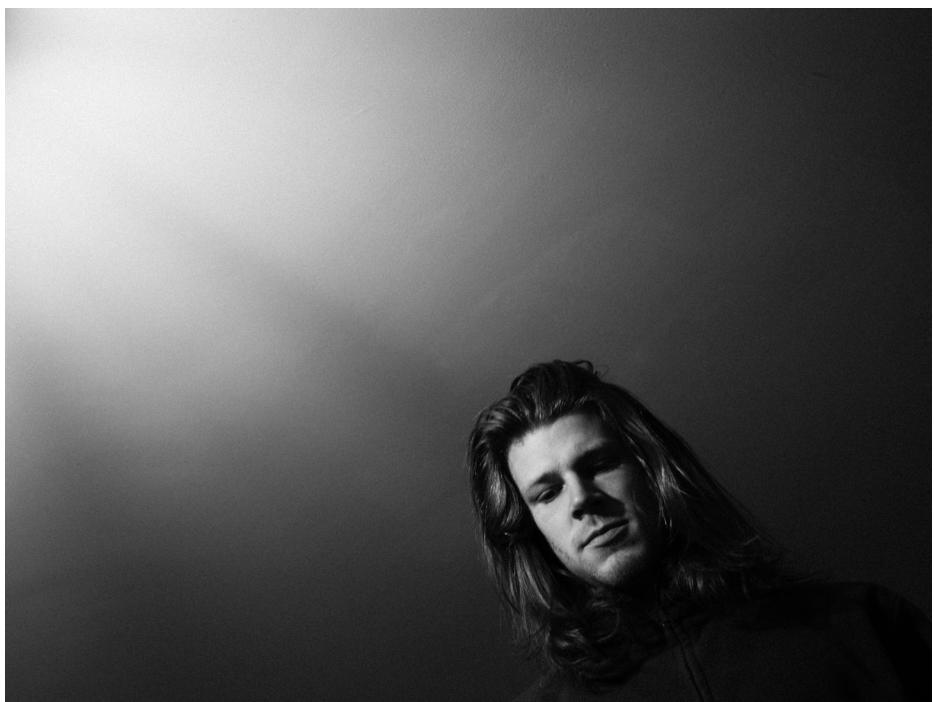






























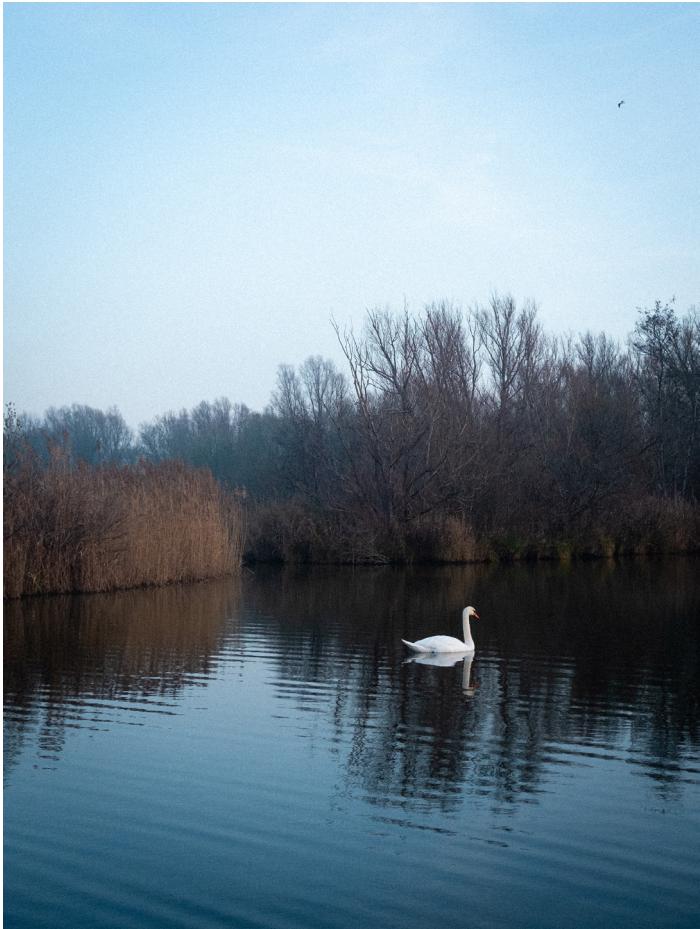














We have been waiting
Patience tested
But also preparing
Now fully nested

We can't wait to meet you
To hear you, to see you

All we can hope
Is for good health
And for happiness to envelop
Your whole self

We can't wait to know you
To hold you, to teach you

This world is flawed
And so are we
But you will be in awe
As will your parents to be



Thank you.

Photography: Thomas Bille
Instagram: @totostache

Poetry: Kelly Hutchinson
Instagram: @kellyhutchacha

December 2022