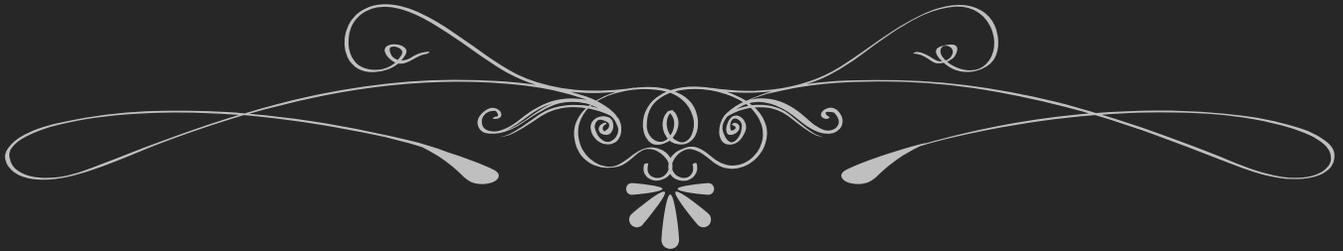


Pre-Debut



No fable whispers of the swan who rebounds into her shadow. A swan does not return to her humble beginnings, but a phoenix will reclaim ash even by choice. To be in exhaustive control of my own adaptation is a skill I have chosen to hone.

As easily as I can arrive draped and poised, I can elicit notice by ink. This is all free thought, as raw as it is, decorated and decored.

Let me get dressed before you come in.



For some I exist behind their screen, disrupting entertainment with hiatus. For others I whisk in with a warm hello, a presence, then a furlough. Before, any disappearance was to blame upon circumstances. I ran into myself for cover, never much reaching out. Time finally answered to my calendar, and finally out of misfortune, I was able to recenter myself. I declined returning socially and dispersing the scarce energy I had to earn to work up. The time I spent suspended in abstract thought provided me with the skill and maturity to endure past situations. I took that same suspension for a ride of my own, by my own choice. I deserved the same pleasantry in the name of peace and quiet rather from cope-driven isolation. So I took it.

I reaped the benefits of a solitary harvest, and I am setting my stage to return, with gems to share in toe.

Please be gentle as I come around. Time is to be taken, while I work there is not much play. I won't be prodded just for fun. Consume for sole gain, that's makes up even the most innocent of desire lately. I won't entertain the thought of empty obligation. To catch me in passive conversation is to catch me in my panties. Situational and please know I'll slither out of either, timely and with personality.

In private, I can remain as titillated as I please. The further outward I reach, acting becomes more likely. Masquerade is a chore, barely a show. Authenticity excludes from me naturally & it is far sweeter. Reality carries a performance aspect. I'm here for your fulfillment as well as entertainment.

Casual interest does not capture me. Infatuation required, no matter how minor. These words I play with may catch your intrigue. Admiration of my journey may bring you along for my ride. My exterior may have drawn you to my interior workings, if so, I hope you prioritize which you like.

Stemming elsewhere than from myself, my deliveries are for those who hold a spark for me. The creativity I share aims to arouse those who enjoy & respect its form as well as its creator. Everything I issue is with purpose, from my being, no matter the genre. I am for you, in concept.

The character before you holds her own morality, vowed and promised. I move with integrity and transparency. I hold both my lock and my key, my passions and my drive. I object any notions of distress or liability placed upon my name in my absence. I refuse engagement with any boldly bullshit accusations.

I am setting out. From here I commit myself to a boot camp of sorts, a thorough application of concept and reality, experience and philosophy. This serves as a notification, clarity of intent. Isolation is a tool further than just hibernation.

I'll never be as young as I am today.

I would be honest to tell you my only interest lies in finishing my foundation. These words are a peak under my bustle.

I'd show you more, but you'd stay too long.



10:20 PST

4/2/2018