

who
am

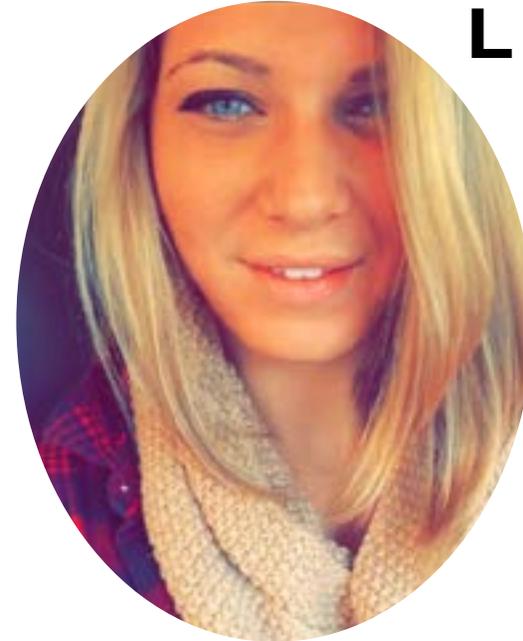


DISCOVERING ME.

am ... quirky. intuitive. **complicated.**
full of laughter. indecisive. gentle.
chaos. **scared.** open. loving. stubborn.
lazy. motivated. **fresh.** athletic.
thick. **smiley.** emotional. **loving.**
small-town. mature. silly. steady.
wild. sweet. **distant.** thankful.
selfish. friendly. impatient. **lost.**
young. addicted. bright. sister.
daughter. lonely. **affectionate.**
nervous. superstitious. beachy.
peculiar. **learning.** reckless. **change.**

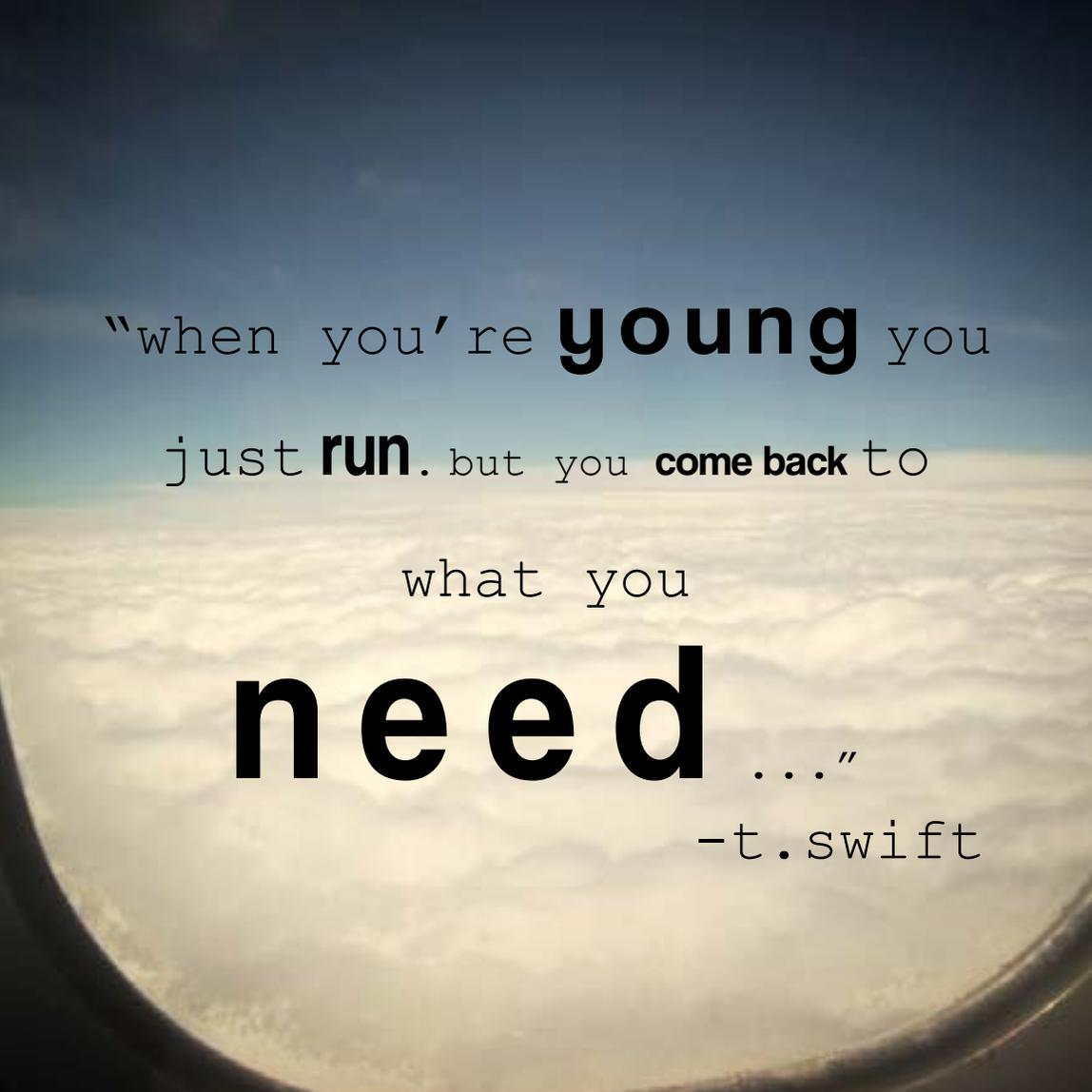
am ...

Laura
Nicole
Lokey



april 25, 1994

blue eyes. dirty-blonde
 hair. 5'11".



“when you’re **young** you
just **run**. but you **come back** to
what you
need ...”
-t.swift

sometimes when things are

falling

a p a r t ,

they may *actually* be

falling

into

p l a c e .

"we *all* have
chapters we would
rather keep
unpublished."

no one can tell what goes on in between the person you were and the person you become. no one can chart that blue and lonely section of hell. there are no maps of the change. you just come out the other side. or you don't.

let
yourself
move to
the next
chapter in
life when
the time
comes.
don't
remain
stuck on
the same
page.



maybe the
past is
like an
anchor
holding
us back.
maybe, you
have to
let go of
who you
were to
become who
you will
be.

you fall, you rise, you make mistakes, you live, you learn. you're human, not perfect. you've been hurt, but you're alive. think of what a precious privilege it is to be alive--to breathe, to think, to enjoy, and to chase the things you love. sometimes there's a sadness in our journey, but there is also lots of beauty. we must keep putting one foot in front of the other even when we hurt, for we will never know what is waiting for us just around the bend.



am
me.

**MEMORIES ARE THE
ARCHITECTURE
OF OUR
IDENTITY.**