



Laura Ann Tull

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Nice. True. We get attacked and brutalized. I wish I had handled some of it with more grace. But I am happy I never was as ugly as the person needing to cut me down. I did not understand the rage being thrown at me. I was being told to create while being told I can not edit, write, take pictures, act or do the things I do to make things. I finally woke up to the fact my attackers were just miserable and had no credibility.

I too sold stuff. Lemonade. I had a little success. \$.20. But I did not like it. I felt I had to push and convince people to buy when I had more fun making the lemonade. Selling things has never been my thing. I feel focusing on the price tag of something you make takes away from the process of experiencing the creation. Sometimes you make something worth nothing to anyone but the value you have in the process and the lessons learned. In the end one, what others would call a failed attempt, today, is an experience that can lead to something different tomorrow.

