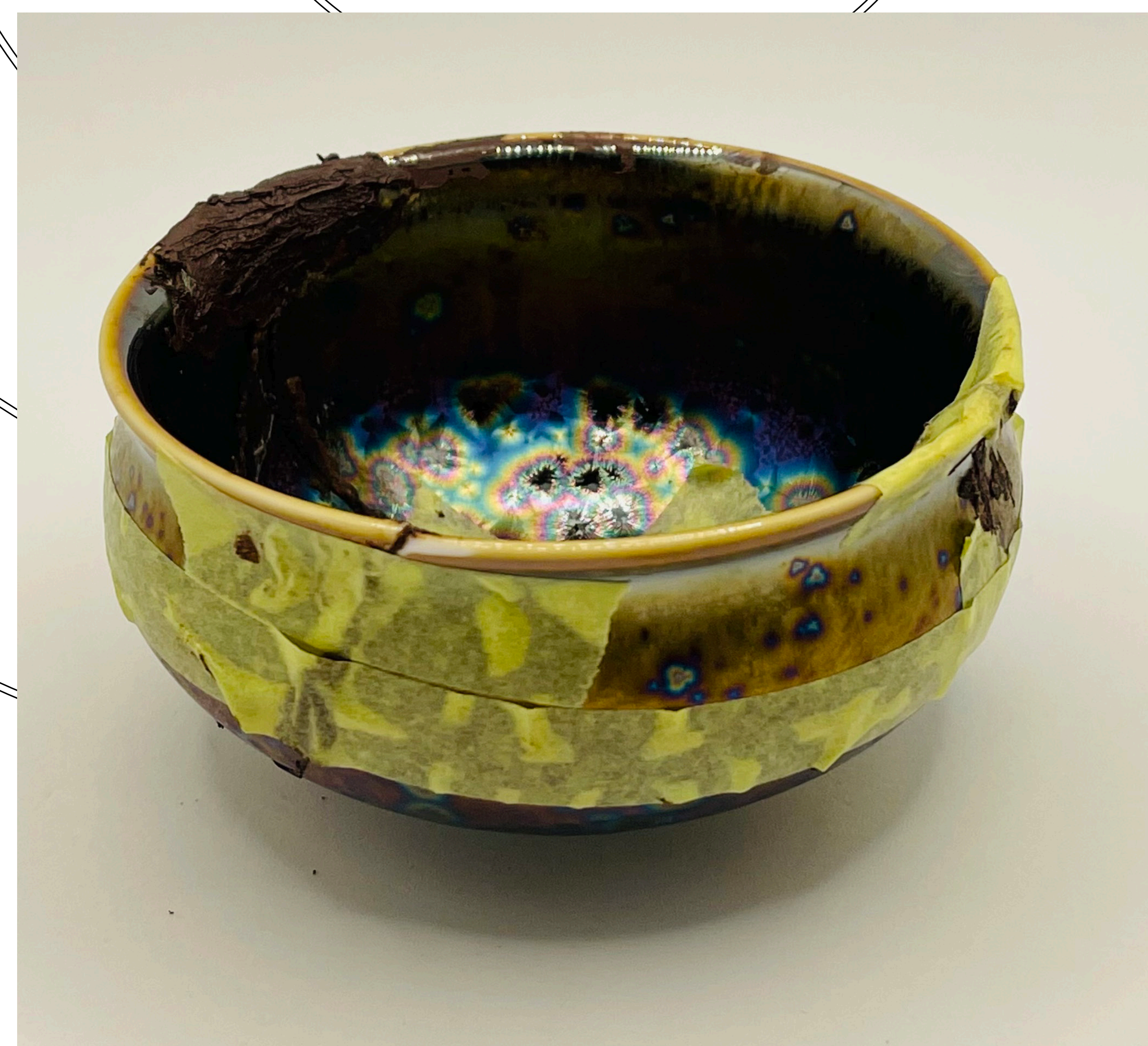




Higher Education expects us to hide pieces of who we are, who I am. I experience education and liberation as a whole person; not one piece but an intentionally repaired cup. Professionalism and perfectionism are fractures of white supremacy. To take those fractures is to center their impact and reframe them towards a new understanding of my role in student affairs, higher education, and activism.

Healing from trauma and being seen as who I am is a continuum. Kintsugi is a continuum. There is no end.



Each story I do not get to share is another piece of me that goes without mending. Mending oneself is an imperfect, unattractive process.