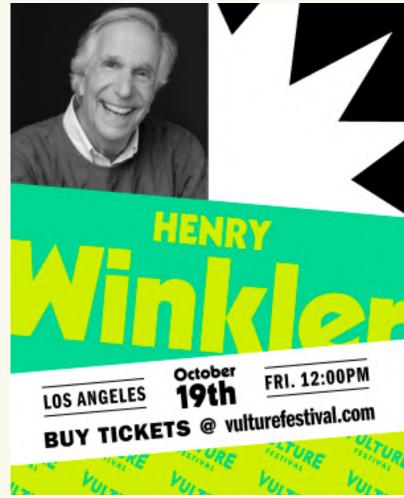
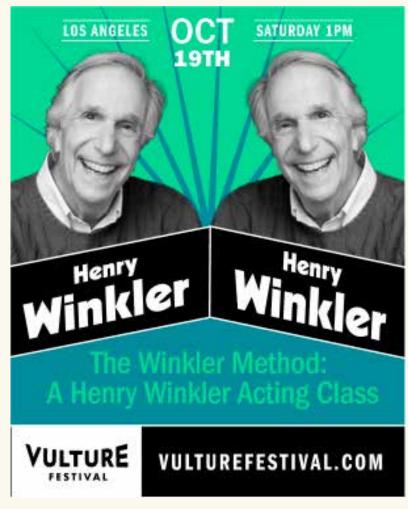
VULTURE
FESTIVAL

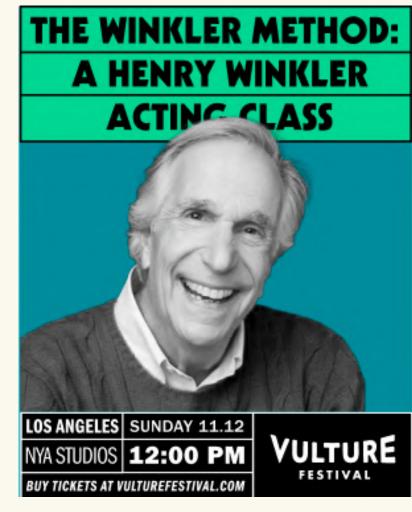




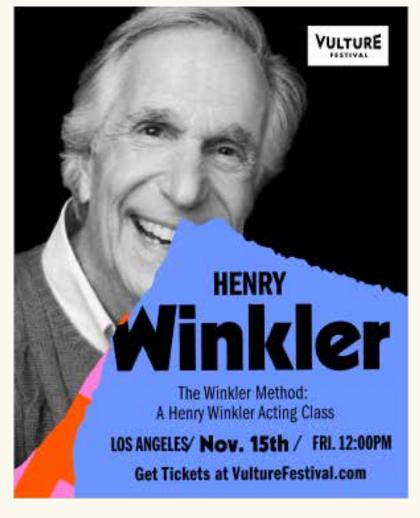


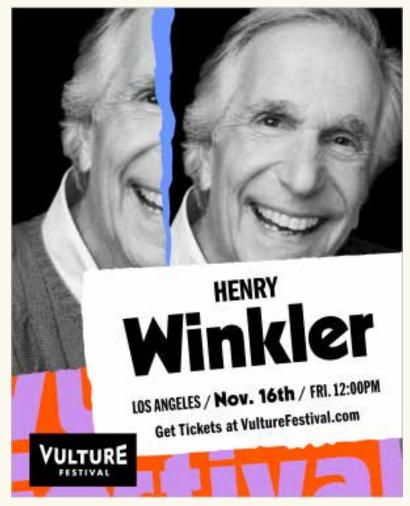












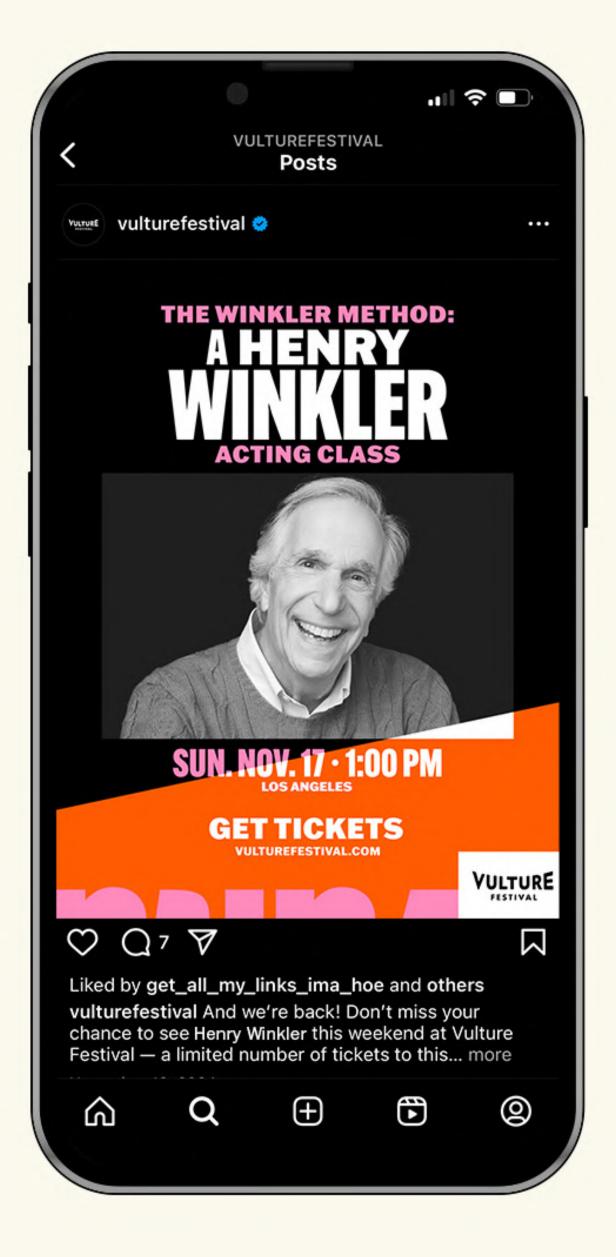










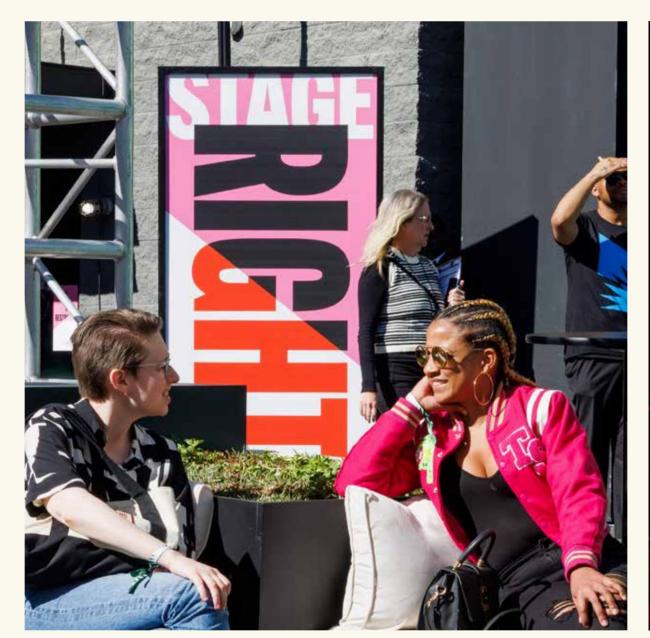
















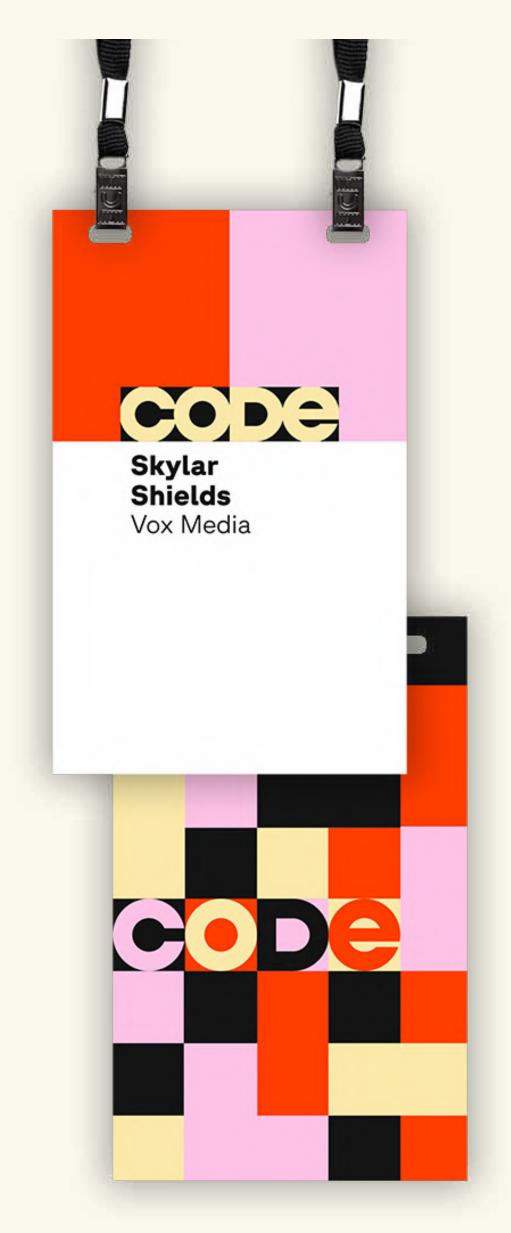


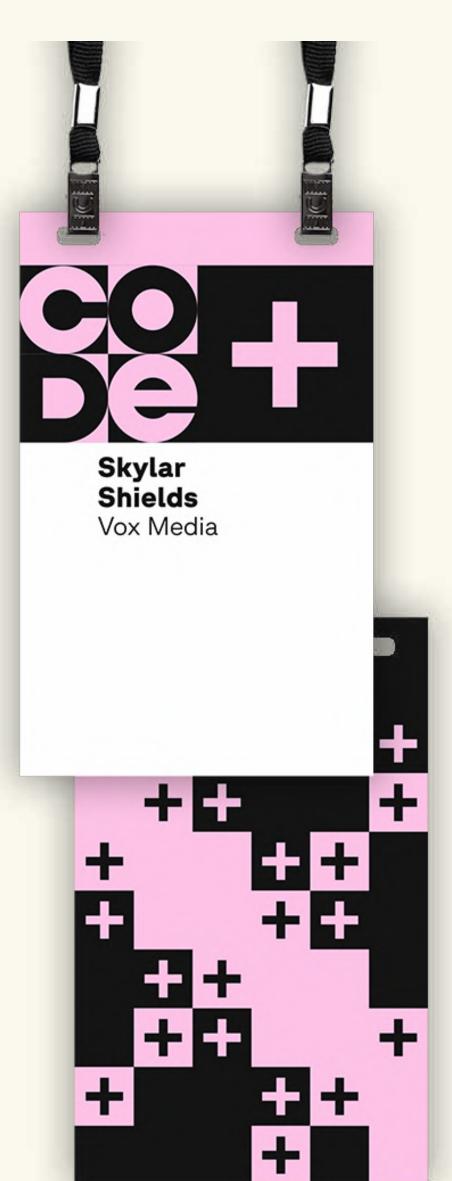


Don't forget to book your Breakfast and Lunch Power Sessions in the Code app!

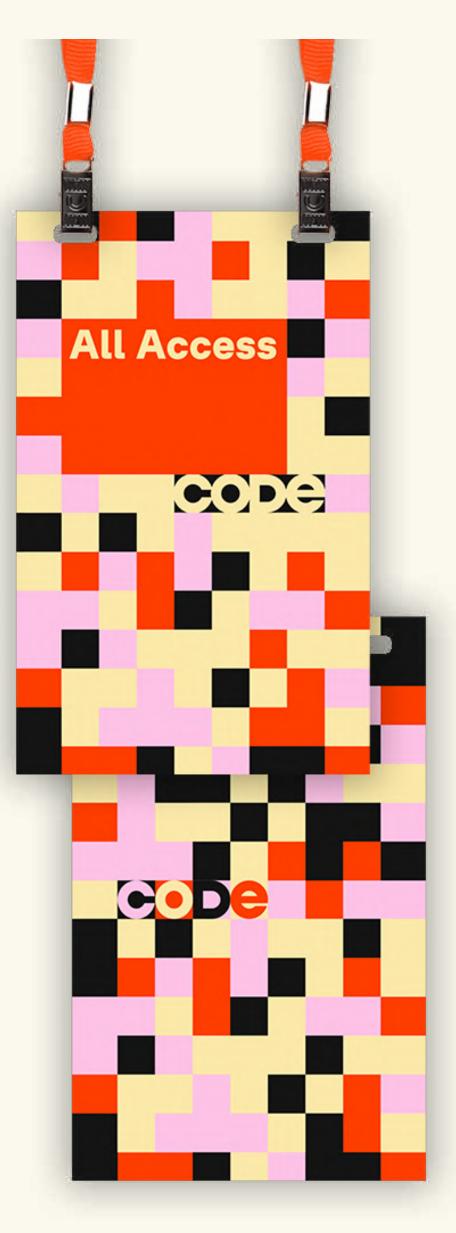




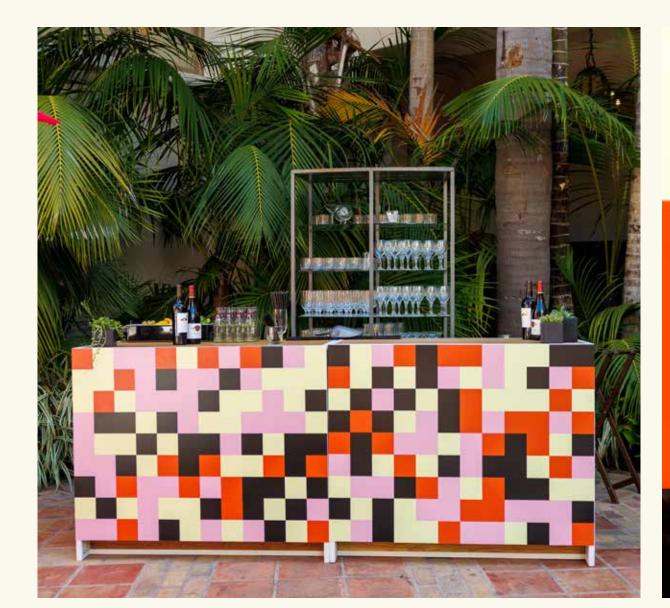








Environmental design assets sprinkled throughout the conference.



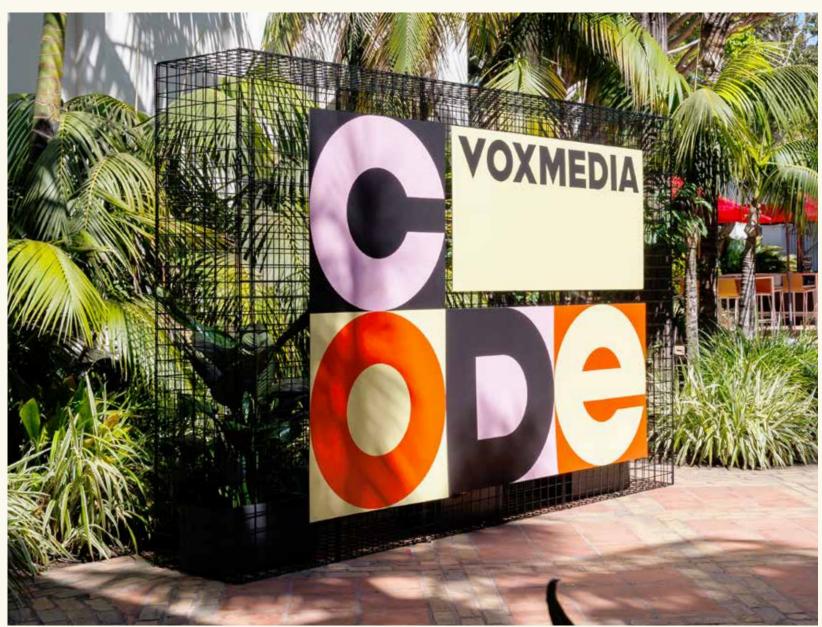




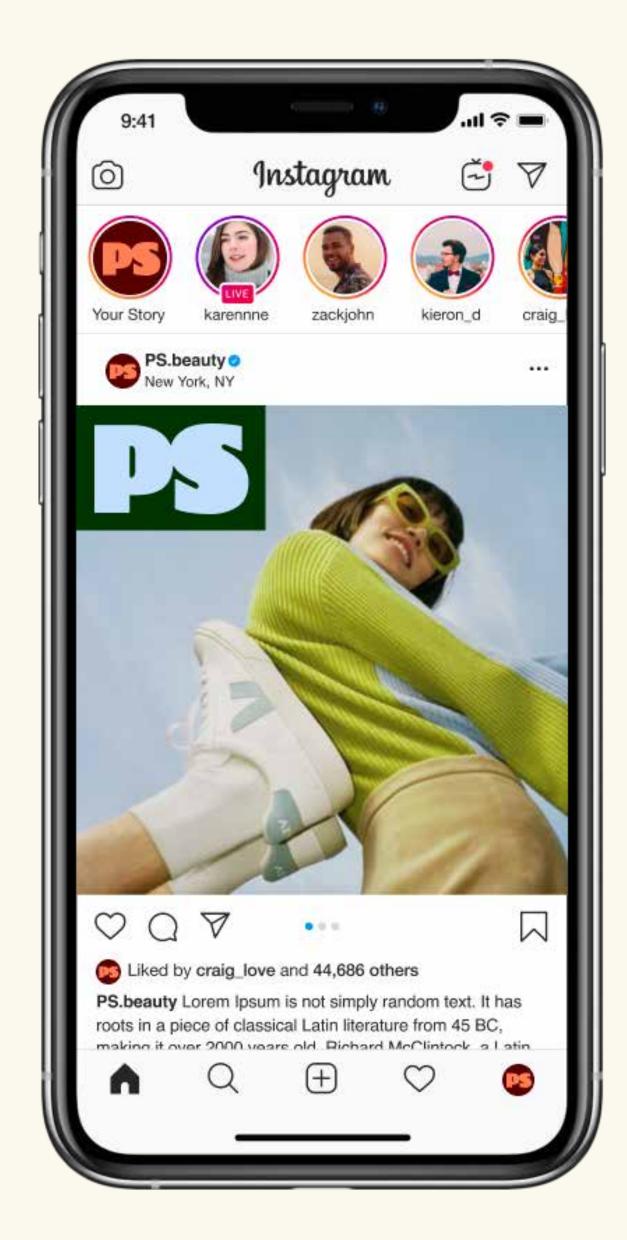


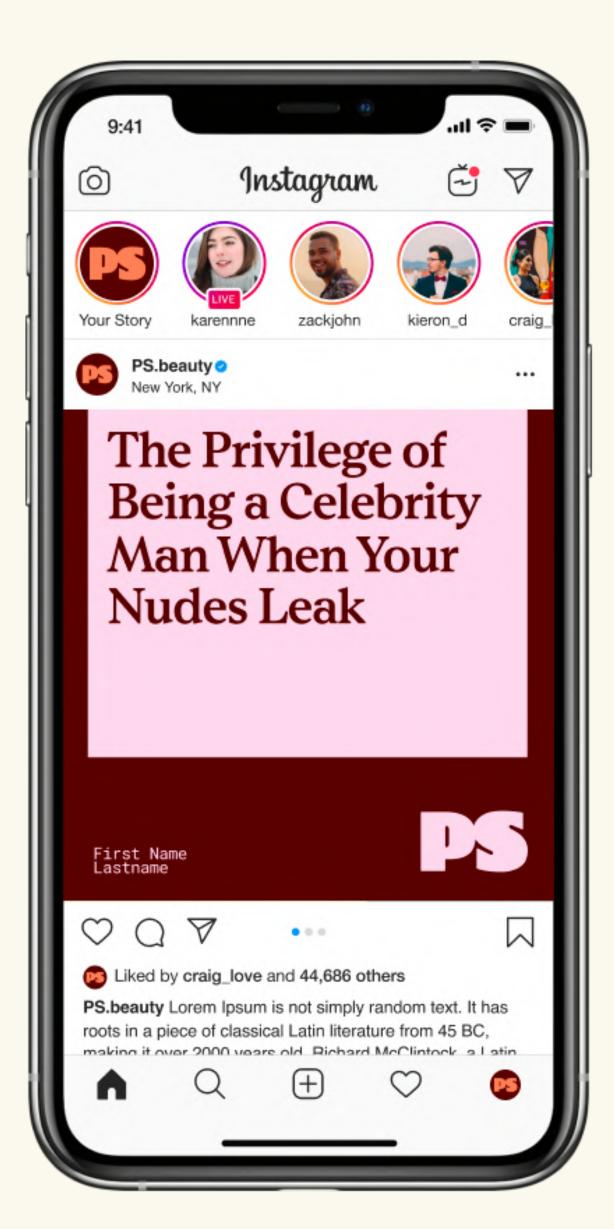














Subscribe = paying attention, always feeling scattered. I would often get in trouble for talking too much in class. I constantly felt like I was hustling my way through school, doing everything and anything I could to get to the other side. I wasn't comfortable sharing my challenges with my mom because I didn't want to add to her pile of problems. The one thing that was not going to happen was a diagnosis, not in my family, not in my community. Telling my Latina mom that something wrong was going on in my brain was something she couldn't face. Having a child with a learning disability of any sort was also an implication that she did something wrong as a parent. My mom would not have that; she would kiss me through it and tell me that Subscribe to secretly lament the exhaustion roll student, student council mem to the Daily because regardless of what I was bad student. **Newsletter** Telling my Latina mom that Get the latest beauty trends and how-tos, something wrong shopping recommendations, and expert health was going on in my tips sent directly to your inbox brain was something she **Email Address** Sign Up Now couldn't face. was made up of mainly Latinos and Black people and all of the intersections within. I never knew one kid in my neighborhood who went to therapy. We never discussed mental health. It was only a topic when someone was declared "crazy," and we were told to just stay away from them. Therapy was expensive, as I know now, so it wasn't high on the priority list of basic needs for communities just trying to survive.



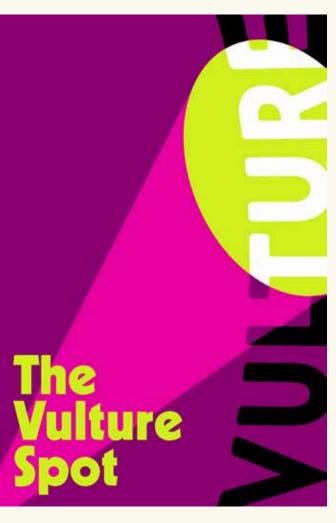






HULTURE SPOT

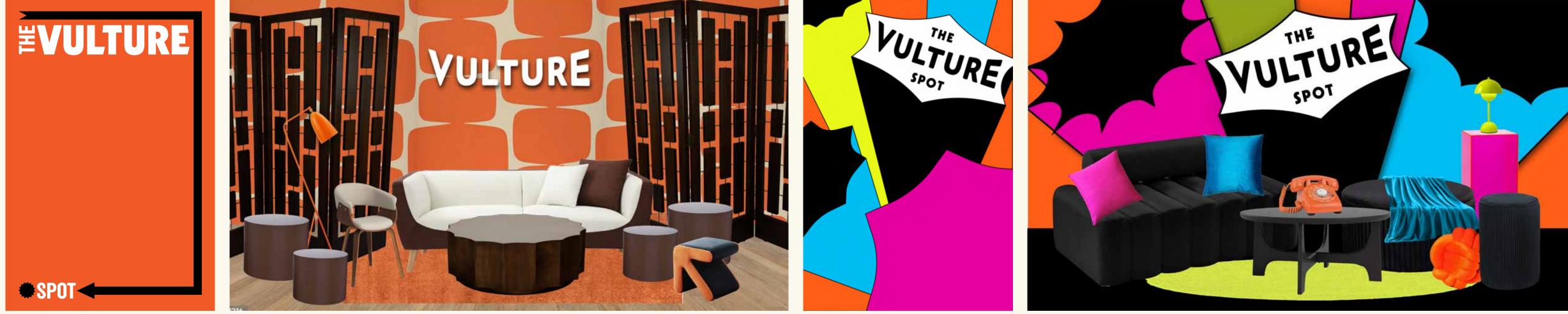








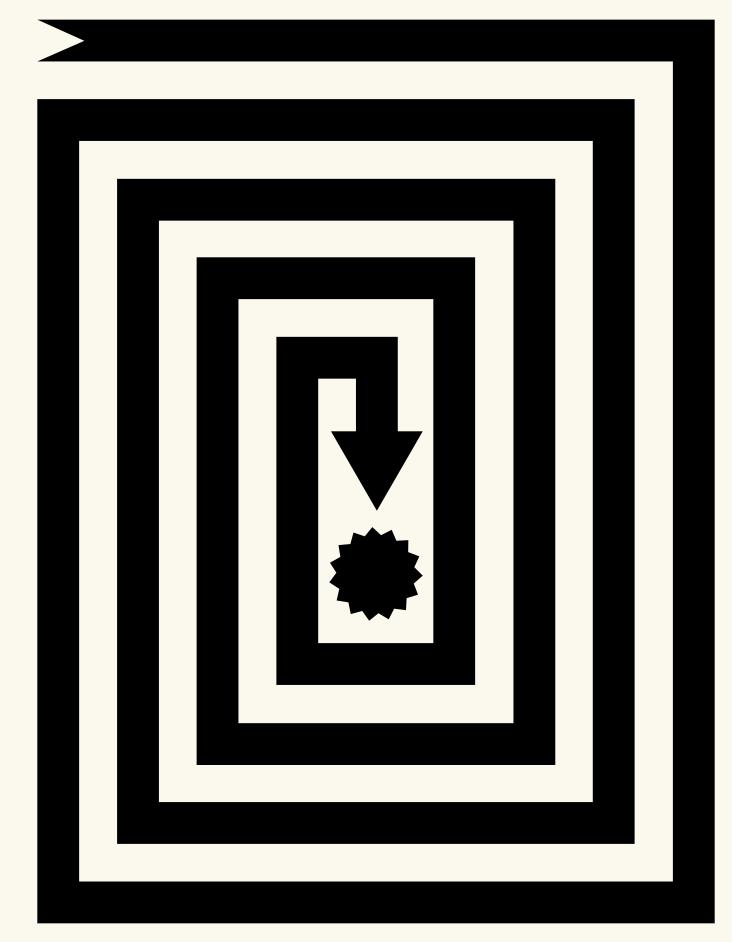








EVULTURE SPOT





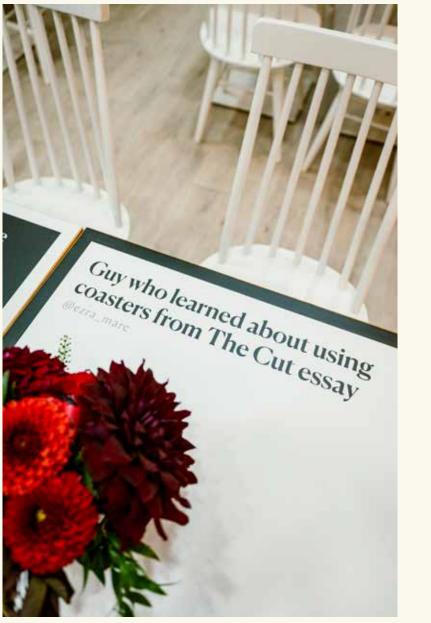
VULTURE





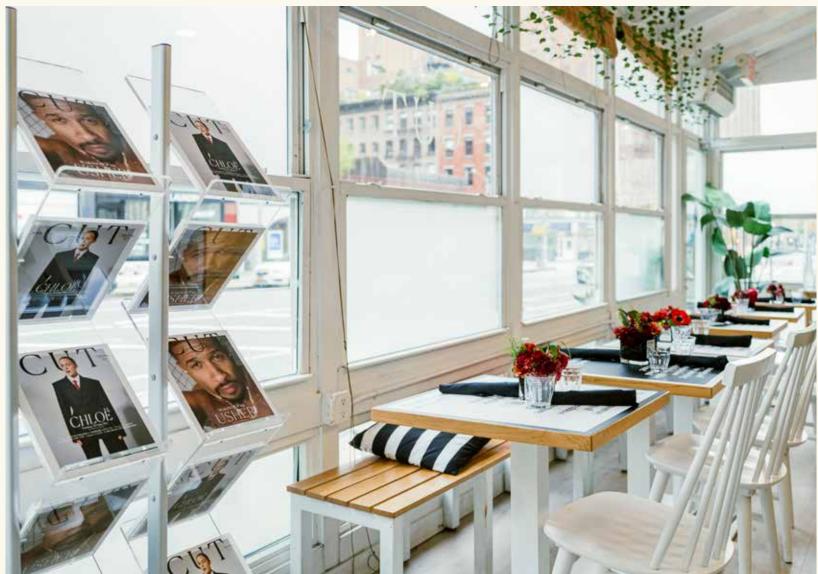
















Today Explained

Blame Capitalism

A special series on why America turned on capitalism.

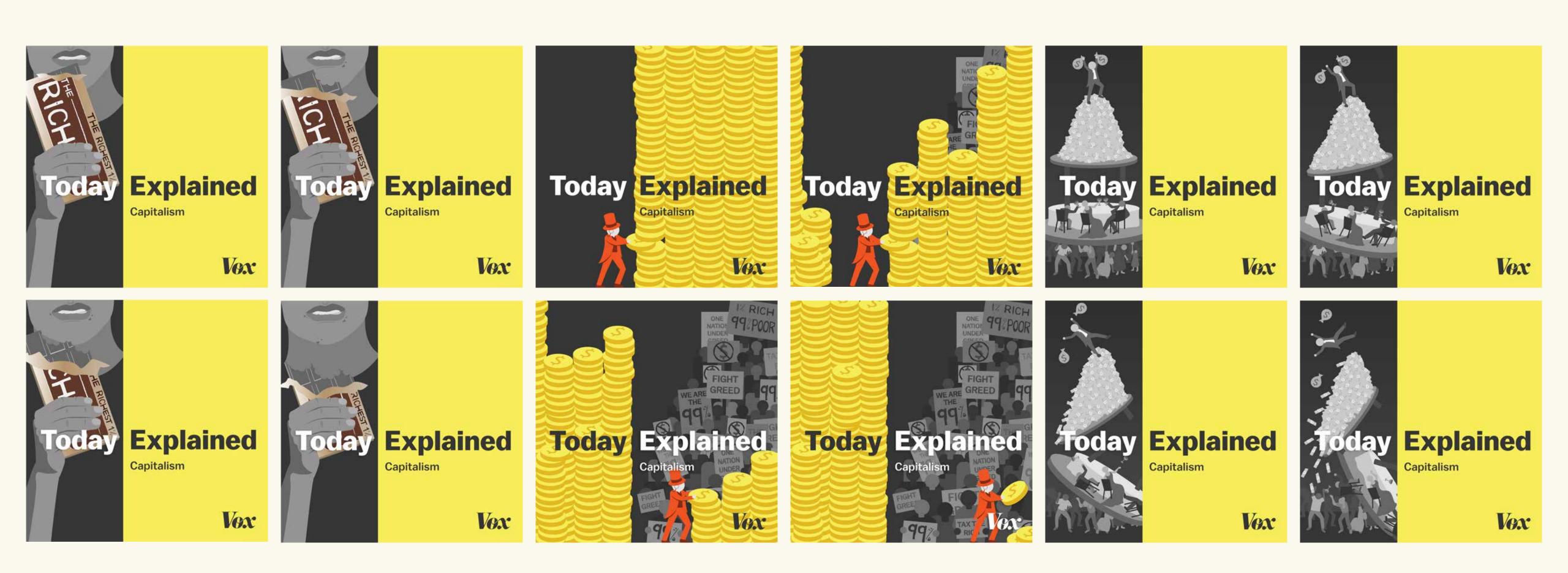






Initial tile art sketches, each representing the decline of people's

positive feelings towards capitalism.







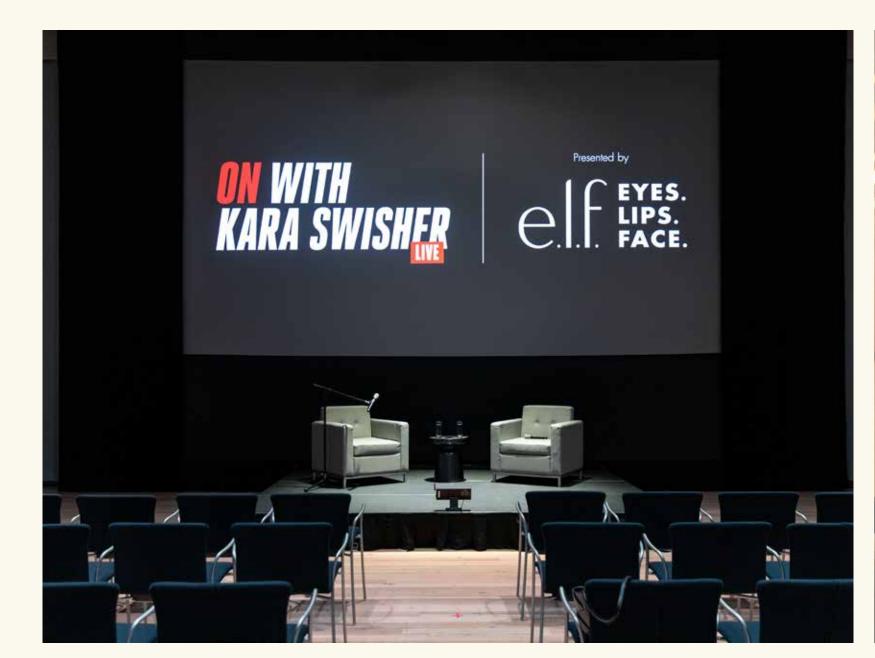














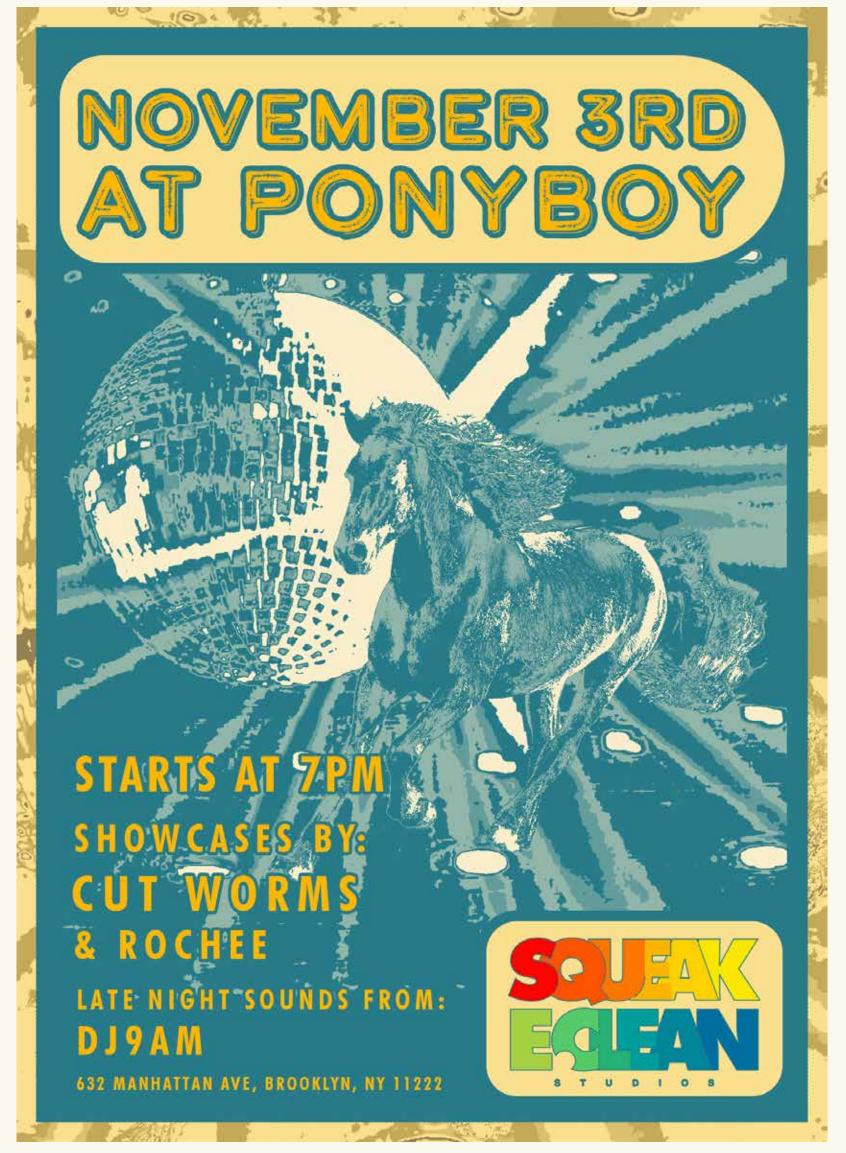


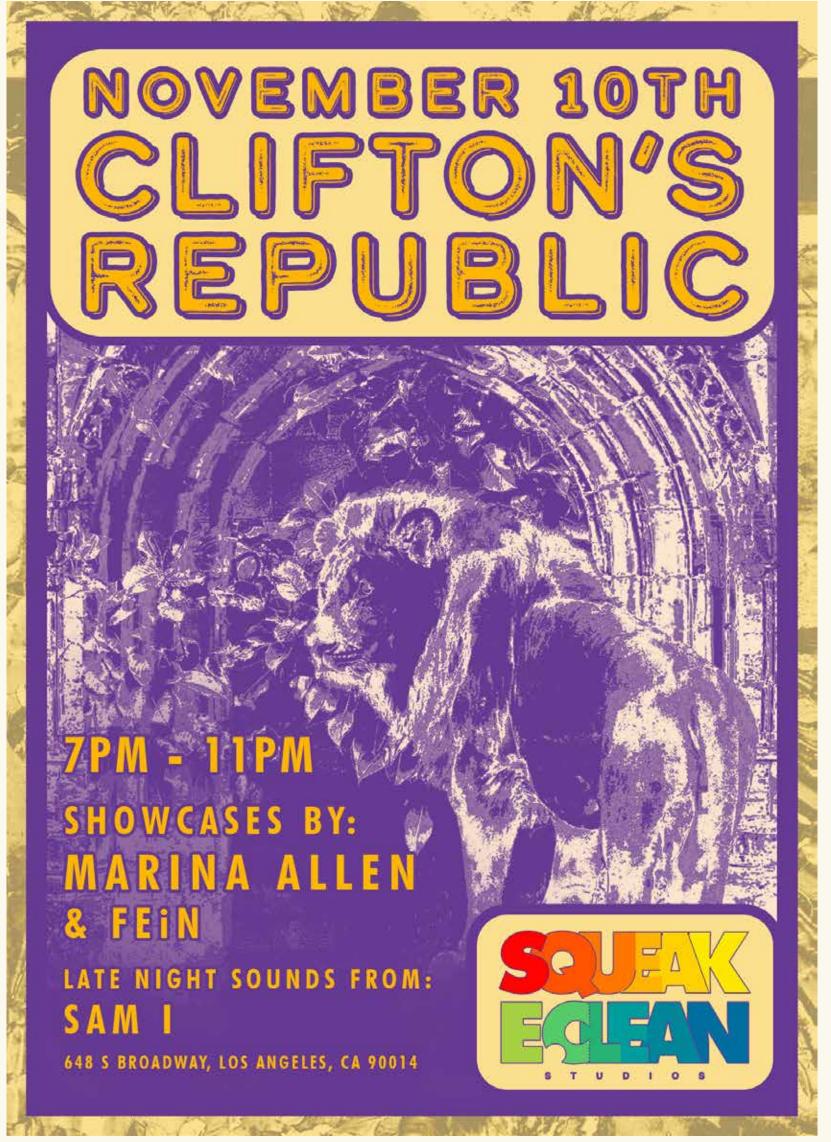












to the beauty of the sky, until the rain reminded me that I had not seen eyen a fraction of the tricks it could built. It was no tears that I looked up to see a vision so had considered to be beautiful beforehand: I could no longer remember what I had considered to be beautiful beforehand: a cross ithe atmosphere relative that streaked a ny weight and the earth under me last remember what I now weight and the earth under me last remember any weight and the earth under me last remember any weight and the earth under me last remember a ny weight and the earth hands the last remember and th

AD AD AD AD AD

I didn't realize how accustomed I had become

A A A A A A AD AD AD AD AD

A A A A A A bunnies try leaping into the heavens above to catch the rainbow A A A A A A A

bats fly overhead ushering in a darkness that consumes the day

AD AD AD AD AD

Creative Direction, Desi







nect you to other cryptid hunters, so you can find monsters and love!

