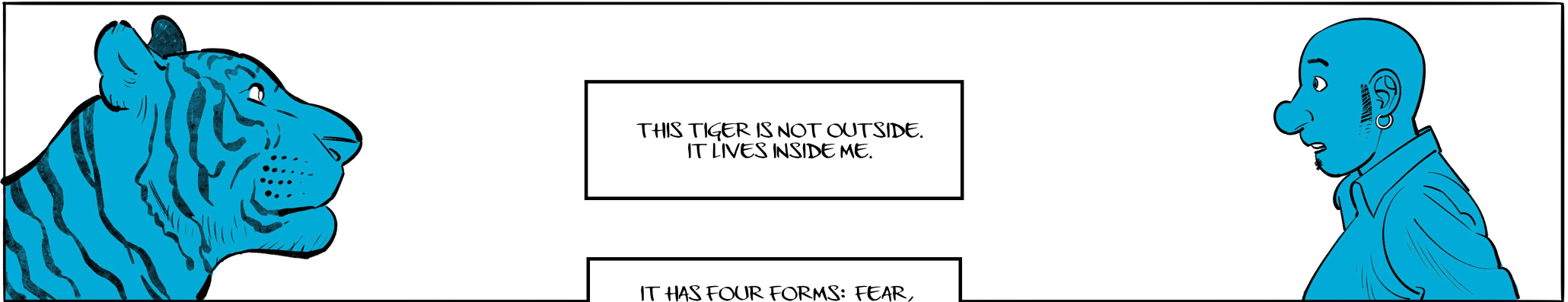




EVERY MORNING I WAKE UP AS IF I HAD SLEPT NEXT TO A TIGER.



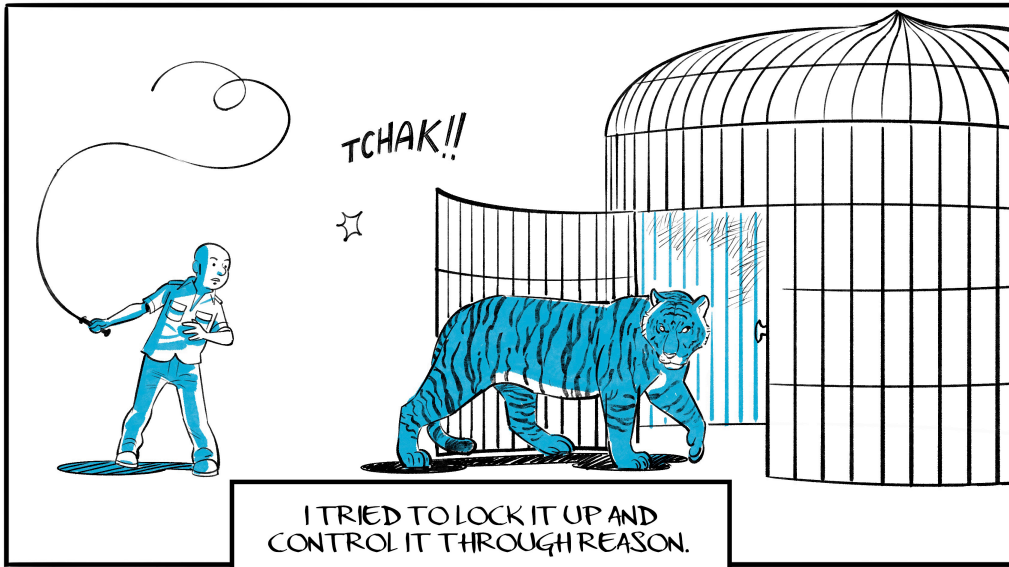
I NEVER KNOW IF IT WILL LICK ME... OR TEAR ME APART.



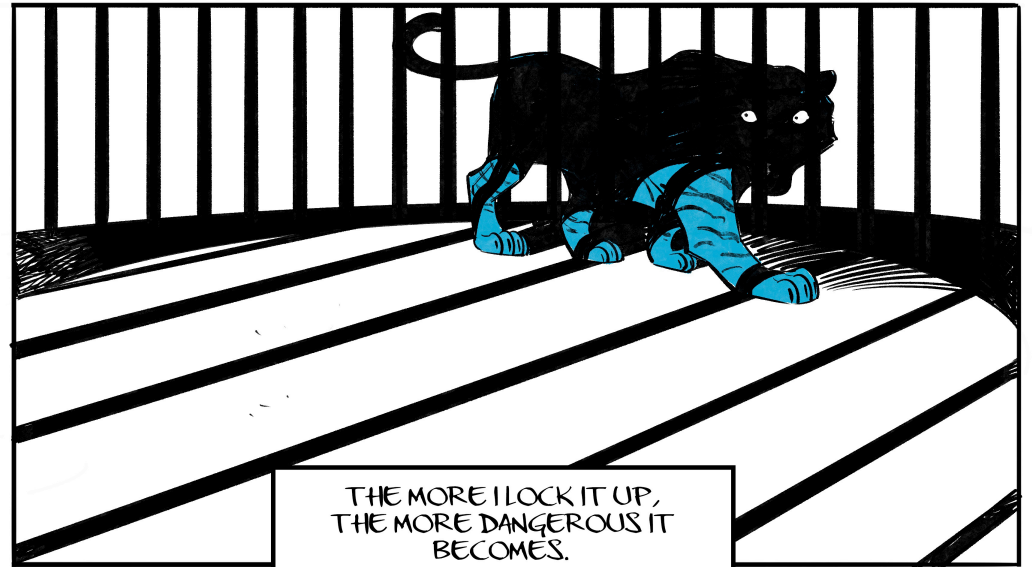
THIS TIGER IS NOT OUTSIDE. IT LIVES INSIDE ME.

IT HAS FOUR FORMS: FEAR, ANGER, PAIN, AND PLEASURE.





I TRIED TO LOCK IT UP AND CONTROL IT THROUGH REASON.



THE MORE I LOCK IT UP, THE MORE DANGEROUS IT BECOMES.



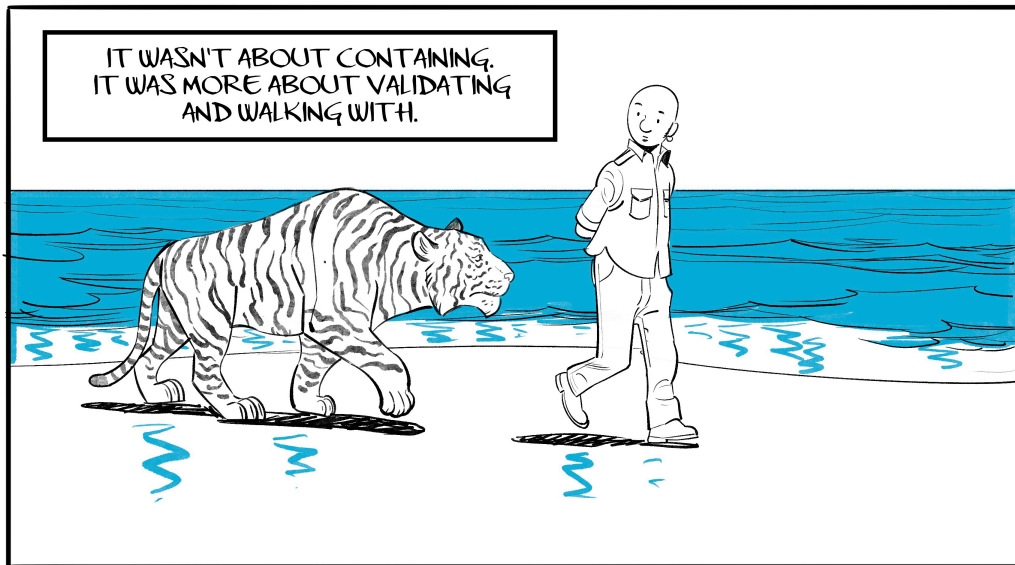
I ALSO TRIED JUST LETTING IT LOOSE.



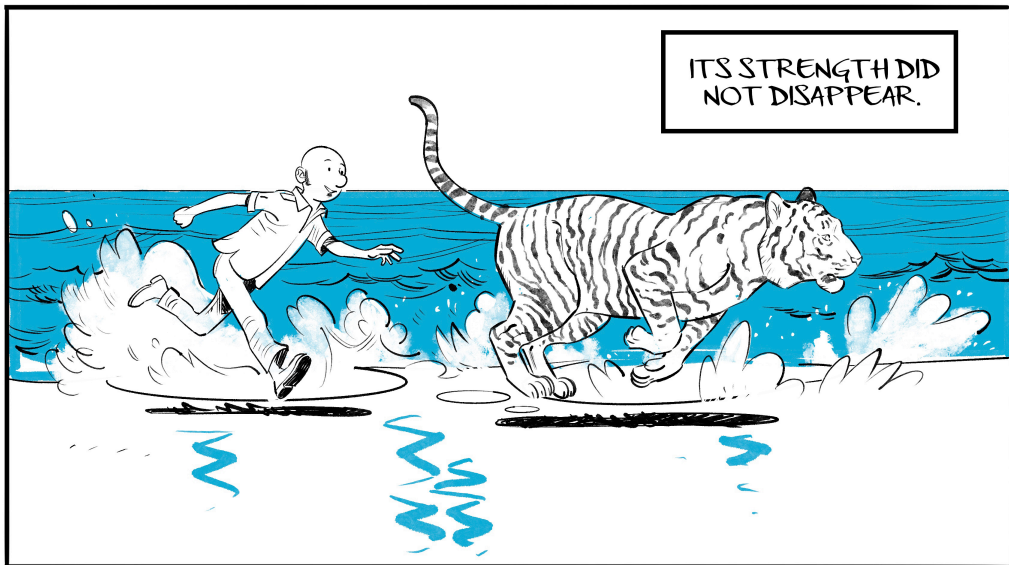
SO I STOPPED FIGHTING.



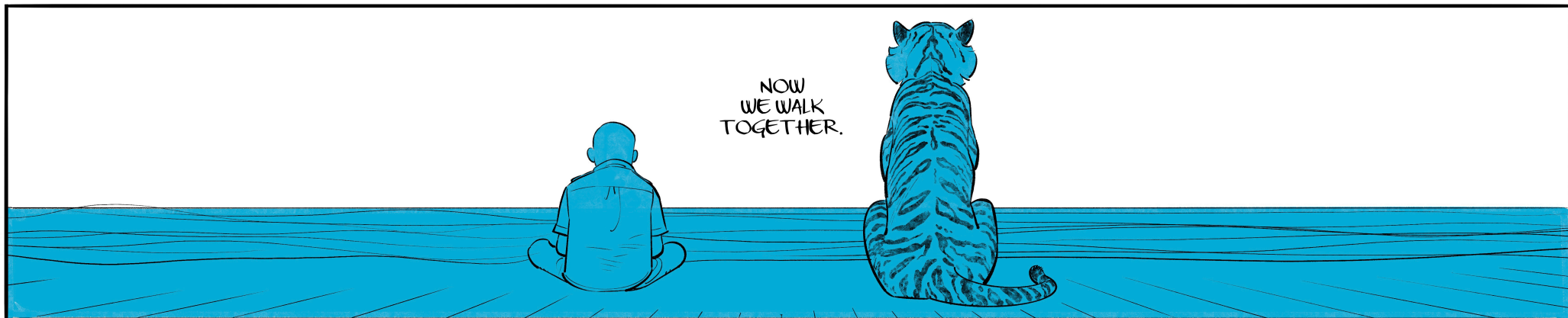
I WANTED TO UNDERSTAND IT.



IT WASN'T ABOUT CONTAINING.  
IT WAS MORE ABOUT VALIDATING  
AND WALKING WITH.



ITS STRENGTH DID NOT DISAPPEAR.



NOW  
WE WALK  
TOGETHER.