



Dear June,

I'm ready for you.

This month, I'm choosing to live out loud. To stop shrinking, editing, or performing, and instead speak, move, create, and love from a place that feels wildly true. No more holding back the parts of me that long to be seen. No more waiting for permission to show up fully.

I welcome this season as a chance to bloom in real time. To let my joy be big. To let my boundaries be clear. To let my voice echo, even if it trembles. I am not here to be palatable, I am here to be powerful, present, and unapologetically myself.

This month, I honor my truth not just in thought, but in action. I'll laugh louder. Say what I mean. Dress how I feel. Rest when I need. I'll create without overthinking, love without performing, and exist without apology.

June, may you be a reminder that my light was never meant to be dimmed.

Here's to expression without fear, softness without shame, and
living every day a little louder.

With fire in my spirit and softness in my step,
I begin.

Blessings & Love,

your hippiegirlfriend