

# EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE AMAZING

Put on your knickers, girl. We gonna eat these heavy decisions for breakfast. Smother them in gravy, wash 'em down with Grown Ass Woman Soda. We got this. This is the Big Girl Processing Plant. Don't nobody work through their issues like we do. We swallow abandonment, cough up independence. You wanna scream? You see that freight train coming at you? You havin' that lead-in-yo-legs dream again? Kick that muthatruckin train in its teeth and do a jig. That's what you need. Some Mongolian Throat singing action and a can o' Riverdance. Unwad your drawers, Little Mama. Let's go to the drag show! Bust out yo corset, Sweet Ginger and show 'em all that bouillon! We were made for the stomp. We were made out of spoon whittlin' voodoo stew. Play those spoons, girl. Don't let 'em take your dysfunction and turn it into a brothel. That's YOUR dysfunction. You chop that shit up and make it into a masterpiece. This is the year of Quit the Dumb Shit. You know what that means? **Q u i t t h e d u m b s h i t .** Stop washing your pearls down with swine. Get up off your Cadillac britches and show them motor mouth badgers how it's done. Everything ain't gonna be alright. Everything is going to be amazing.