

Who Do You Think You Are?

When they say: “Who do you think you are to sit there and announce your ideas to the world as if anyone should care?”

I say: “Nothing less than who you thought you were when you gave yourself the permission to challenge me.”

The world is free to criticize you, but that doesn't mean you need the permission of critics to speak.

The world has the right to hate your work, but that doesn't mean your work has to wait until they promise to love you.

We each have the fundamental right to show up as we are, to speak as we believe, and to state our case for the kind of world we want to live in.

I cannot respect your right to disagree without respecting my right to be me.

What's good for the critic is also good for the creator.