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1. Writing FOR ME

After reading Lynda Barry's comic strip, "Two Questions," there is something so inherently relatable to it, especially about the anxiety of judging your own work. I remember the first time I had to write creatively. I think I wrote a story about an old woman finding her diary from when she was a teenager and remembering helping a "bad bad boy with a motorcycle" after he is diagnosed with amnesia. It was a strange little thing, but that feeling of freedom was incredible. I could say all I want or not, and I had the choice to do so. I even ended the story with "To Be continued..." as if the reader will be in my grasp by the end of the story.

How I imagine myself shaking a story



There's just something so freeing to shake my truth and my vulnerability to the public.

2. Berry + Montás

Just like Berry said, "[Drawing/ writing] made me feel like I was both there and not there," I too felt that almost feeling while writing my little stories. But as she got older and experienced it seemed as if she tried to control that freeing feeling. She was experiencing self governance

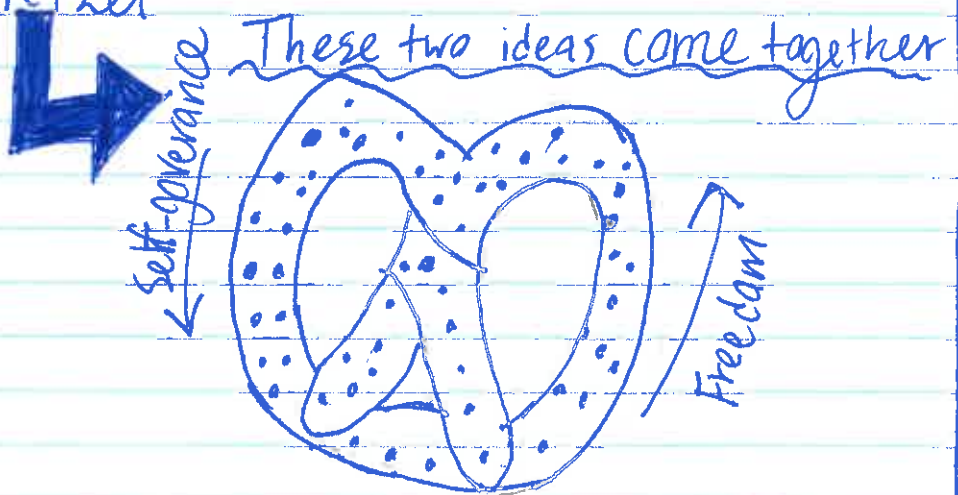
In fact, it connects ~~Robert~~ Roosevelt Montás' lecture "Liberal Education and Democratic Citizenship." He said that "Liberal education is to teach you how to be free, to teach you self governance." And it is interesting that a liberal ~~education~~, art: as Montás says, is needed to have a fully Democratic Society. so we learn from liberal art schools how to be free yet while also knowing how to self govern ourselves. Of course, in a democratic ~~society~~ society, we have the freedom to vote and engage in other civic/social activities. But on the other side of the coin is self governance. We must know when not to abuse the freedom and use it for good.

freedom also refers to the fact how easy various truths can travel in a popula



3. Berry + Our Realization

So, Berry's panel shows a connection with Mantás' lecture. Berry's panel, littered with childlike images, soon became littered with shouts and remarks coming from her psyche. Berry is trying to govern the freedom of her creativity, but it makes her miserable. Chipped with self-doubt, Berry's panel is crowded and feels claustrophobic. But soon she learns to accept the freedom while letting accepting the self-governance. Sure, she doesn't have true freedom from her self-doubt, but she is mature enough to live with the limitations. Just like a pretzel.



Because democracy and writing need harmony.