



H. Bondurant

As a child, our lives aren't developed yet. We live in a fantasy that is unfathomable to everyone around us. As a child, a doughnut tree is perfectly possible.



H. Bondurant

As we grow older, our beliefs turn more realistic. We develop into a character that has experiences that shape who we will become.



E. Ames

We must develop. Our ideals of a perfect life vanish into thin air, and our lives become messy. We deal with conflict that pulls at our binding.



H. Bondurant

We assume roles that we must conform to: our heroes become the warriors, and our villains become the lawless.

IT'S NOT ABOUT THE COVER. *it's the binding.*

In every person is a story that rarely gets told. It's our responsibility to open the cover and find out what makes people stick together: their binding.
by Elizabeth Ames and Haley Bondurant. PH212



E. Ames

Sometimes people let their choices define them. Their binding becomes tattered and worn, leaving them in an unforgiving world.



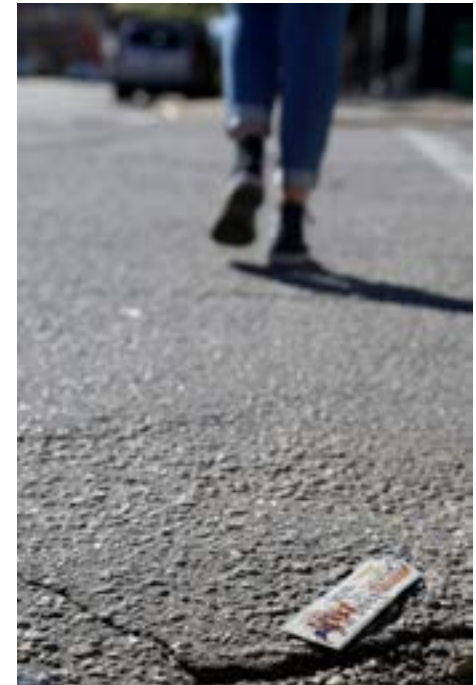
E. Ames

What people forget to see, however, is the pages within. Barely anyone takes the time to read through every one and grasp a deep understanding.



H. Bondurant

By mid-life, our cover has been made, and our glue has dried. We no longer get to choose what other people see.



E. Ames

In the end, we all pass on. The only things to be remembered is the pages that were bookmarked. The pages that have a story worth telling. The thing is, everyone has a page that's bookmarked. How are you going to make sure these stories are told?