More people should recognize the need in our world for conviction when it comes to desiring to be nothing short of yourself. Worth does not come in only one color. I am inspired daily to advocate for authenticity—because expression is valuable.

"At the very least I am my own. Independent, by force. Complex. Real. I would always rather be real. I would rather be the deeply flawed human that I am and be surrounded by other humans with deeper flaws than I, than walk around in a robotic, brainwashed mob that happily believes they never have caused or will cause pain.

At least I’m something. I’m fully human.” – Mallory St. George

There is no doubt that there is a huge gap between how women are perceived now compared to how there were back in the 1950’s and 60’s. I created this piece in order to demonstrate the differences between the two different eras and how now, one would judge the other completely based on their appearance even though it is the same person on both sides. In this piece the current depiction of young women resides on the right side as she is staring directly into the eyes of the same young women on the left, but how she may have looked fifty or sixty years ago. As times change, trends follow. There is no doubt that the increasing rise of feminism has inspired women now-a-days to be more individualistic, rather than focusing deeply on their appearances to impress men. The interesting part lays between the two faces where in reality the same people would judge one another for not conforming to normalities within their current generation.