



Slay LIKE A MOTHER

Trying to hold it together as a human, woman and mother is an endless parade of struggles— and let's be honest, none of us knows what the @!*# we're doing.

Sure, we may deploy some self-deprecating humor every now and then— just Google: “my book club reads wine labels”— but it's high time you owned up to a deeper truth.

That a dragon of self-doubt lies deep inside of you. A gnarly and vicious beast that may lurk out of sight, but never out of mind, as it inhales everything you do wrong, nothing you do right, and blows it back in your face.

Yeah, that beast. And it's time to slay it.

Right now, you have a choice. You can do it the hard way, on your own. It's totally possible because you're a warrior (but of course you don't believe that, yet.) Or, you can take the easy way. With friends. And snacks.

We're a resource for slaying what's in front of you, one small step at a time. You're invited to beg, borrow and steal as many “Damn, how'd she think of that?” moments as you'd like.

There's no trolling here. No “You should've tried X.” We're here to confront our challenges, not each other. We're here to say that as women we're strong AF and if anyone can figure out how to destroy what's holding them back so they can live the life they want, it's an ever-lovin' mother.