

every night before the alaska acoustic
encore, i speak about gratitude and growth
and change. it's the most vulnerable part of
the set. just me and a guitar before i say
goodnight.

last night, in the middle of this speech a man
yelled "take your top off." another joined in
and yelled "you cute though".

i was stunned. furious. fuming. confused.
and also - on a really basic level - it really
hurt my feelings.

i step on stage every night and give every
part of me. and my community shows up
every night and together, we create a safe
space to amplify each other. to allow relief.
to allow release. there's a deep amount of
trust there.

i step on stage every night with a deep reverence for the stage, my craft, and the privilege that is making music for my job. i've been writing and producing music for 10 years - my body is my greatest tool for communicating that work.

i want to use this moment to be very very clear. there is no space for harassment or disrespect or degradation of any kind at my show.

be kind to each other out there.

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