

HASHTAG

COMICS CAMP



AKA Basically the
coolest thing
I ever did

um actually

a disclaimer,
before we
begin.



so we did a
LOT of things
at camp.

Like. A lot-a lot.

In a small
number of
days.



There's a good chance I'll
misremember who was
where and when, or
timelines, or that sort
of thing.

(I'm actually pretty
stressed about it.)

There were so
many people.



so basically, if
I forget you,

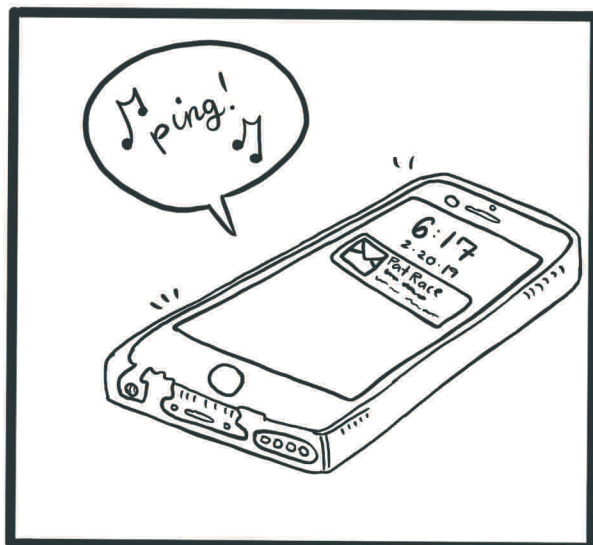
or if I get
details a
little bit
wrong,

It's not
on purpose

I am doing
my best
♡



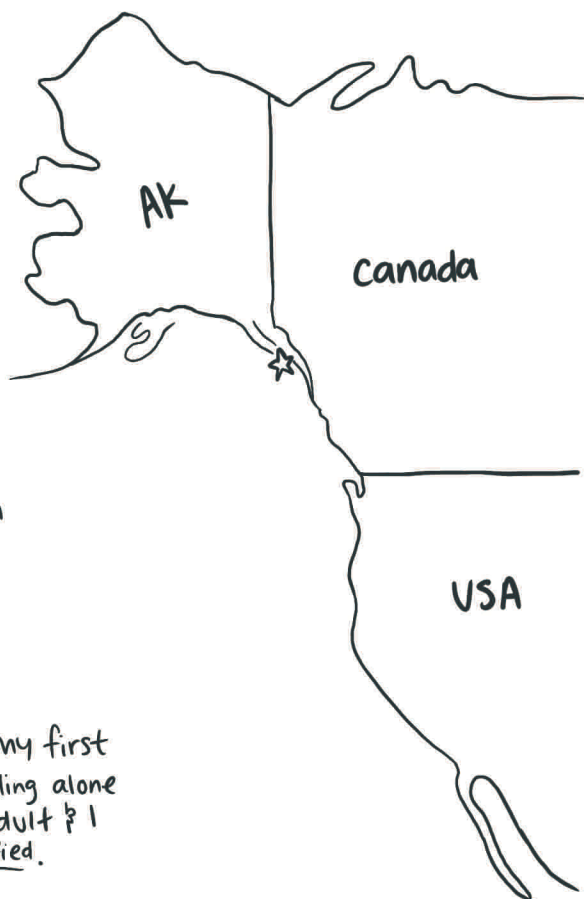
ok, here we go...



Comics Camp is an annual, well,
camp put on by Alaska Robotics
Gallery in/around Juneau, Alaska.

Just like Summer camp (so I hear),
but in April. (I've never been to
Summer camp.)

Campers arrived in downtown Juneau
to attend (or not) various events, then
we piled onto a bus & went to Eagle
Beach State Recreation Area.



This was my first
time traveling alone
as an adult & I
was terrified.

I make lists when
I get stressed out.

I made seven
different packing lists.



My last day before
leaving town was
also (intentionally)
my last day at a
terrible, toxic job
that was actually
kind of killing me.

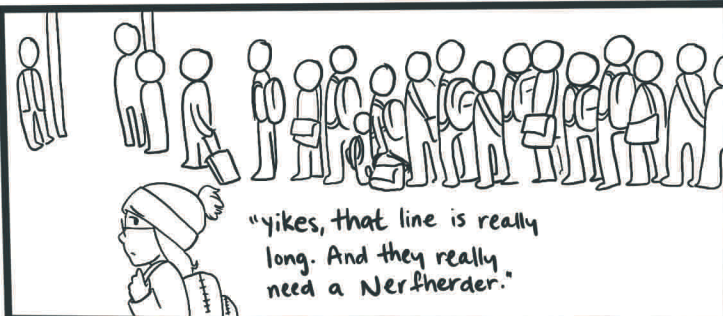


I had done everything
I could to prepare.
I was still scared, and
anxious, and absolutely
CERTAIN that I was
way out of my
league.

But I was still going.
And I was excited. :)

DAY 1, THURSDAY 4/25/19

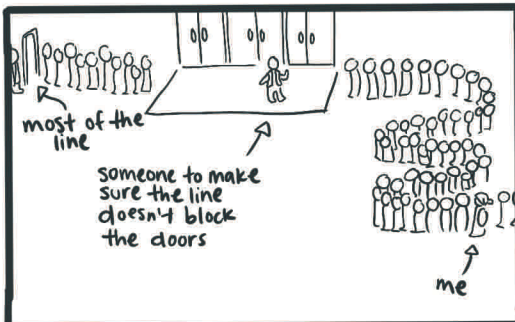
my dad gave me a ride to MSP



"yikes, that line is really long. And they really need a Nerfherder."

You're literally shaking. Are you alright?

Yep! Just terrified!



The security line found a Nerfherder (someone to manage the line/people flow near the doors) but is still VERY LONG.

The security sniffer dog made me super nervous



(I'm super scared of dogs)

Turns out I have no idea how to read a plane ticket? But I found the right gate by total happenstance.



Beginner's Luck?

met some knitters at the gate



made some friends