

River Scream



This is my love and rage.

My Deaf rage.

My female rage.

My complex relationship with my voice.

My feelings of shame around using my voice in public.

Claiming my voice for release and joy.

Honouring my grandmother who cried on her wedding night. She was forced into marriage at the age of 18 because her husband 'got her pregnant'.



Transforming shame into joy.



