

(YOUR) PRIDE

The smell of roses is in the air, the clouds are beginning to part more frequently, and our Spring Fever is giving way to pangs of a Sizzlin' Summer. Ah, it must be time for PRIDE!

We are all for honoring the past, supporting the officially sanctioned events of Pride Northwest, and partying our butts off into the wee hours of the morning if that is what floats your boat.

But we also know that PRIDE comes in all shapes and sizes.

Here you'll read a recent coming out story, about a man seeking redemption, a woman finding a new way to live, and about a visionary entrepreneur. *Just Out's* moms-to-be wonder aloud if parenting won't be a form of activism after all, and lastly our resident shrink (sorry doc!) will give us all some encouragement as we seek a more meaningful version of PRIDE this year.

But don't let others define PRIDE for you. Do it yourself.

Take in the parade and go have a coffee. Go to Powell's and buy a book. Take a hike through Forest Park. Take your kids to the waterfront festival and play. Tap your toe to some good music. Dance in the street. Call your dad (it is Father's Day after all). Peck your partner on the cheek. Wink at a stranger as you walk down the street.

Smile. It is YOUR PRIDE, after all. Nobody else's. Just yours. So enjoy.