

Written by Willow Dawson

Willow Dawson is the creator of *Lila and Ecco's Do-It-Yourself Comics Club* and illustrator of award-winning graphic novels *No Girls Allowed* with Susan Hughes and *Violet Miranda: Girl Pirate* with Emily Pohl-Weary. She is currently working on two upcoming graphic novels, *Hyena in Petticoats: The Story of Suffragette Nellie McClung* and *100 Mile House.* She also teaches comic book classes and workshops for various organizations.

Before

Have you ever felt unable to express yourself to someone important to you? How did you deal with the situation?

During

A graphic memoir uses text and illustrations to tell a snippet of the author's life. To read this selection, follow the panels in a "Z" pattern. Note that the setting of the scene is given in a "narrative box" at the top of some panels.

Tips

panel: a framed section of a graphic memoir

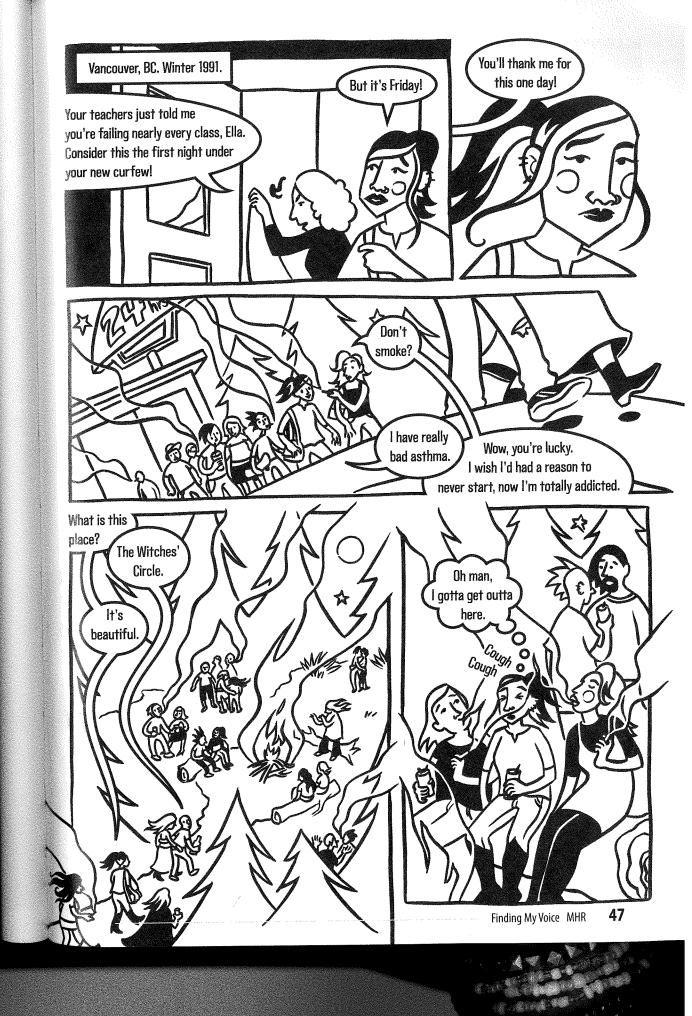
narrative box: a box in a panel that the author uses to give the setting or explain an event

speech bubble:

a shape drawn around dialogue with a pointer toward the speaker. The author of this memoir uses different shapes for speech bubbles to express emotion in addition to the dialogue.

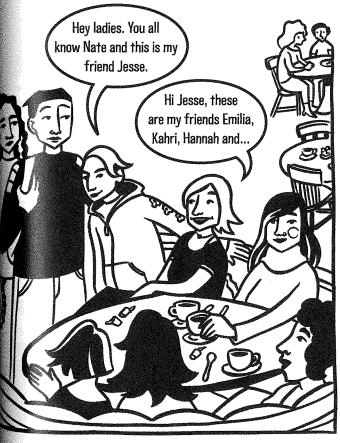
Why I Wrote This Selection

This story is a slightly fictionalized version of a few memories from high school. The writing process involved condensing time, and combining characters and events. Knowing me now, it's hard for people to believe I was painfully shy, or that I was a poor student. As my asthma worsened and my relationship with my mother became more difficult, I felt more and more stifled. I believed I was a failure. Writing class was a huge turning point. I quickly found that writing about difficult things helped me feel more powerful and, as I became more comfortable with words, I learned how to stand up for myself.











Finding My Voice MHR







So, yeah, I'm Vietnamese, but my parents are white.

When my father came home after the war
he decided to adopt me.

Do you remember anything from your homeland?

Only a little.

My mother's door was
bright orange, the trees were very
different... I remember being really confused
the day they took me away. Suddenly I was
with a bunch of white people who didn't
speak my language. Then I was
on an airplane.

Then we landed and I was given to my new parents.

How old were you?

Four.

Do you think your dad took you in so he could feel less guilty about what he did over there?

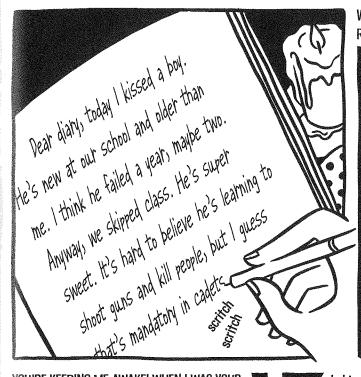


Probably.

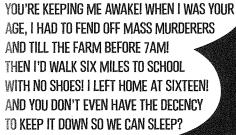
He has a really bad temper.



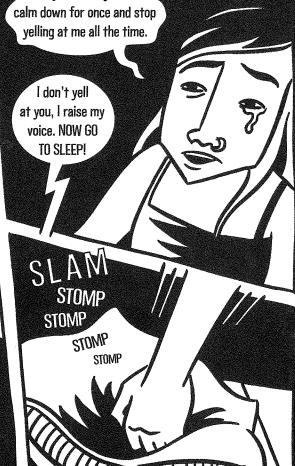












I-I just want you to

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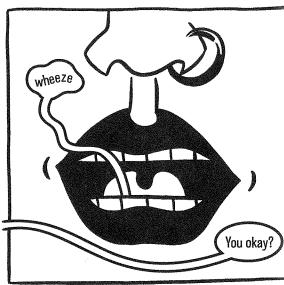














I just saw the test results.
Your asthma is out of control. I told
the specialist I'm your family doctor and
you're sensitive to steroids, so we're
looking into alternatives.

For now you also need to avoid the things you're allergic to: animal dander, bees, pollen...



You can't smoke anymore.

Yeah.

And you have to avoid stress.













Days later...

Promise me you'll get yourself into a creative writing class when you finish school?







MHR Finding My Voice

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