

Trigger Warning:

*This book contains explicit propaganda
promoted by the Woke Liberal Agenda.*



Hello, friend, and welcome to my
totally super terrific activity book!

My name is . . .



I am Starry Lavender, and I began life in the
bathtub of an anarchist hippie commune.

Just kidding!

I was born of the Sun and Moon
upon the Glittering Sea of Destiny.

I am your activity book spirit guide.

When you see the phrase

"your turn,"

it is *your turn* to have fun!

As your activity book spirit guide,
I must ask one question before we begin.

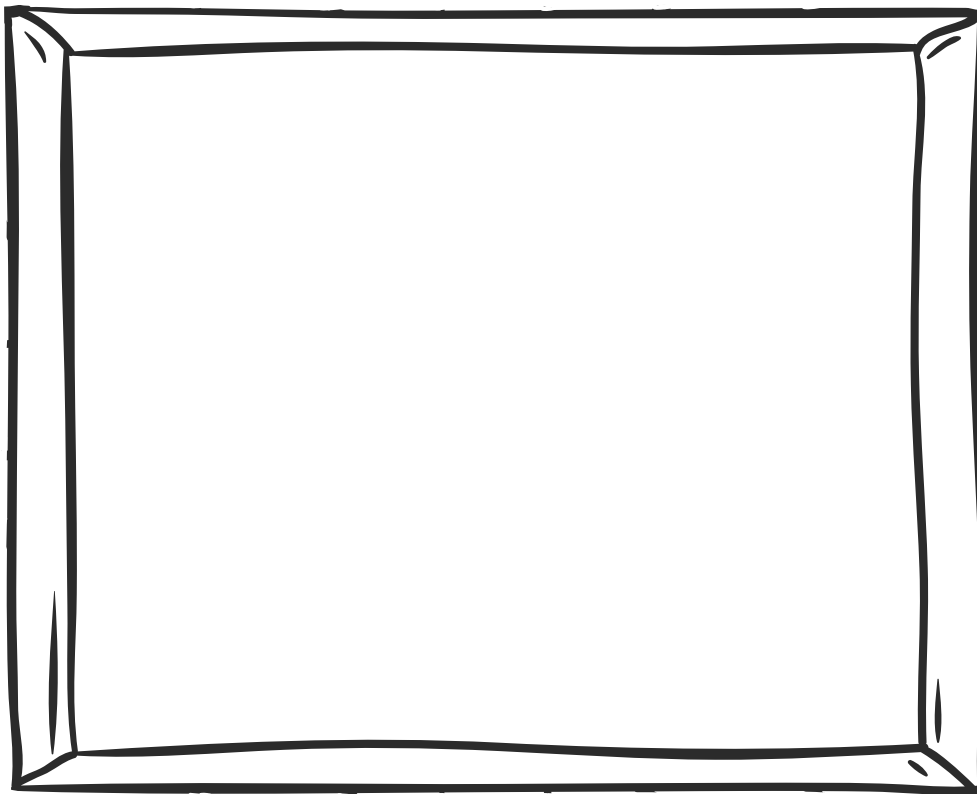
I'm Starry, but who are you?

Really, who are you?

Think of this as one of those badges that says “Hello, my name is . . .”
Only here, you can make it as cool and colorful as you always wanted!

your turn!

My name is . . .



Therefore, this book probably belongs to

_____ ,

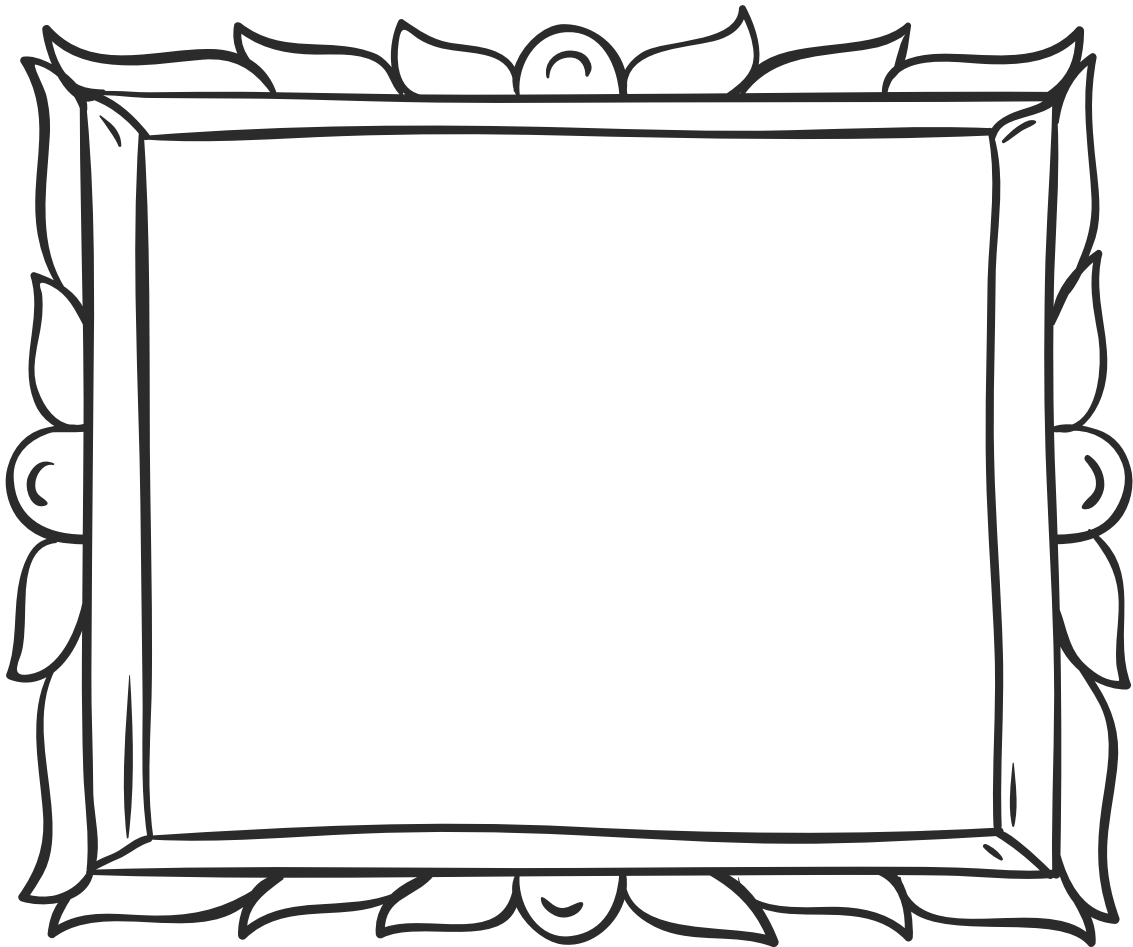
and if it does not, we are reminded that all is contextual.

But really, who are you?

Make up a new name for yourself, the kind of striking, memorable, magical name you might find in a totally super terrific activity book.

your turn!

My new name is ...



Therefore, this book probably belongs to

_____ .

(whoever)



Okay, friend! I hope you like your new name. I do!

I also created a new name.

I'll tell you later. We need to start this book!

So . . . are you ready for a wild doodling journey?

Are you prepared to feel better about yourself and the world?

Most of all, are you ready to make peace with . . . *republicans*?

No?

That's okay.

I'm not ready, either!

Let's chill out, and ease into this quest together.

If you have cannabis, now is the time.

If you don't, well . . .

I know! Take a deep, deep breath with me.

Slowly, release your breath.

Now, are you ready to face your fears?

No?

You'll be okay, I promise.

Here. Take my hand.

All journeys require bravery, and
you are brave enough to take the first step.

Let's do this. Proceed!

hope is not a hopeless fantasy

HOPE

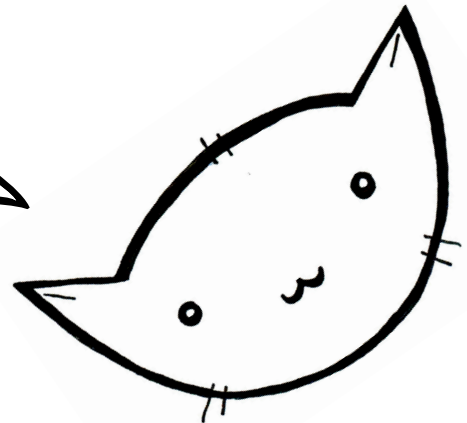
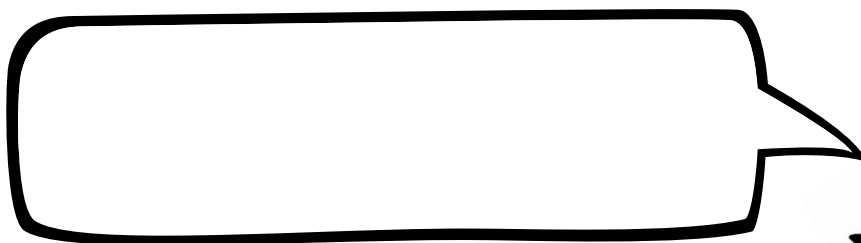
trumps

yeah, we're gonna talk
about reclaiming and even
redefining the trumping word!

hate

color for extra bonus point at the end,
if you still remember by then

A totally super terrific activity book
to guide us all into the shining future.



your turn!

What is Libby the Kitty saying now?

*Hope trumps Hate: A Patriotic Expression of the First Amendment
Right to Freedom of Speech, Including Parody, Satire, and Other
Attempts at Humor Not Intended to be Interpreted as Truth or Fact
by Any Adult Human of, at the Very Least, Average Intelligence*

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fill this half blue

*For me
Because I need this
And you might, too
For us
Because we need this
For me, for you*

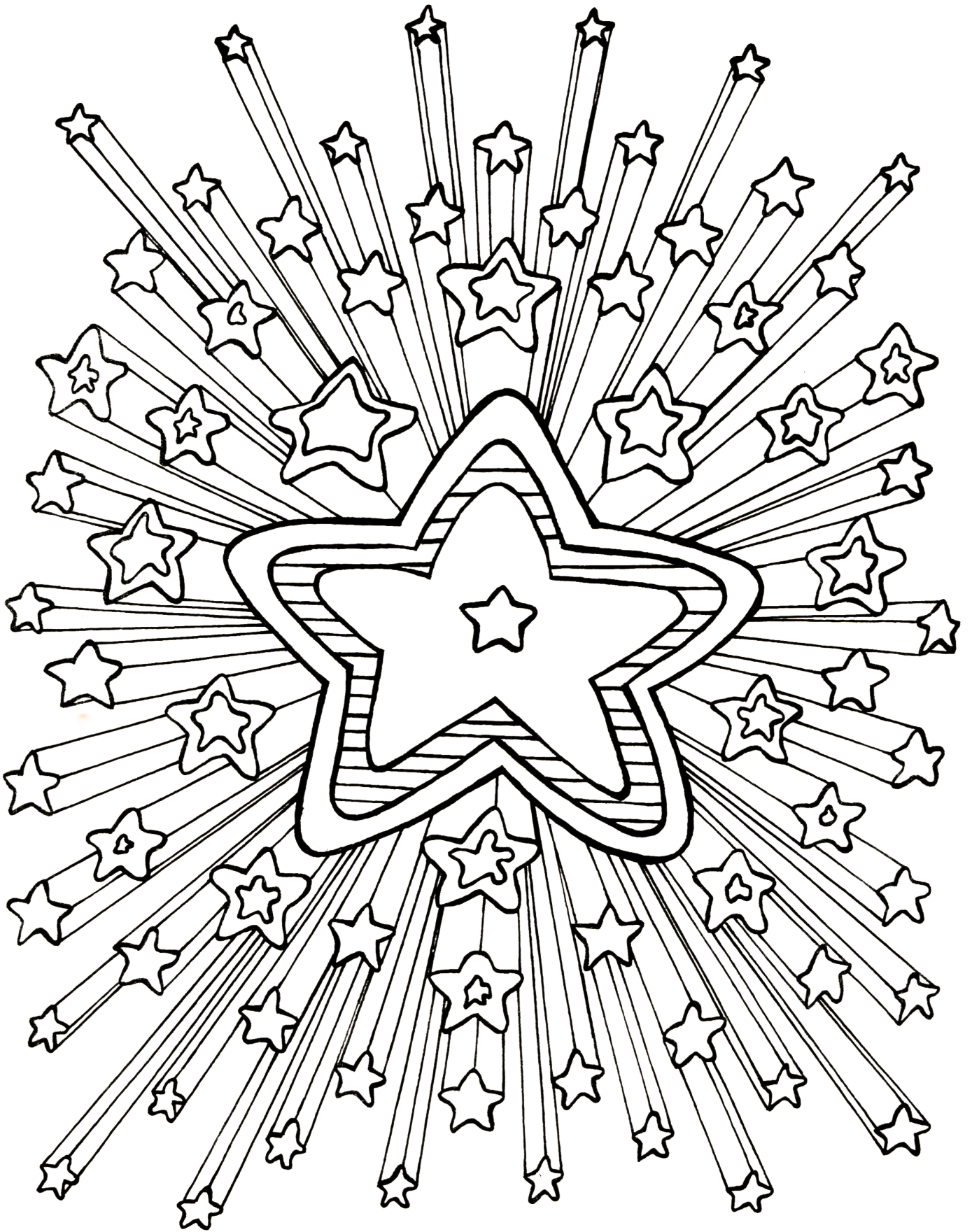


mix blue and red, somehow

fill this half red

**“There's an adage an historian
once called a law of history, true
of every society across the ages.
The adage is, only when it is
dark enough can you see the
stars.”**

**Vice President Kamala Harris
Concession Speech
November 6, 2024**





Wowie!
You made the first step!!
You really are brave!!!
Can you tell I'm excited?!?!
Because . . .

I get to proclaim one of my favorite things to proclaim:

“Welcome to the journey, dreamer!”

What?
You're not a *dreamer*?

How can that be, when we live in a *nightmare*?
Hahaha! I hope you like great jokes.

Good news!

You can transform the nightmare into a lucid dream.

You can choose to live free of anger, fear, and despair.

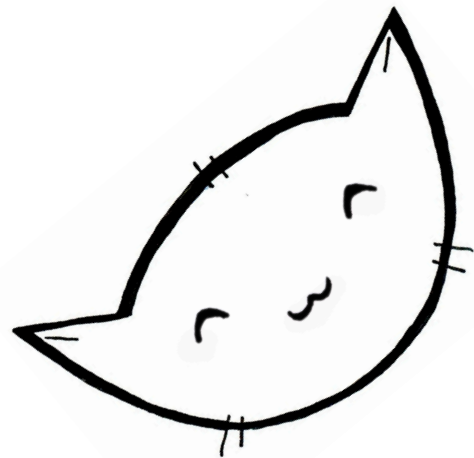
Let's step forward together, friend and fellow dreamer.

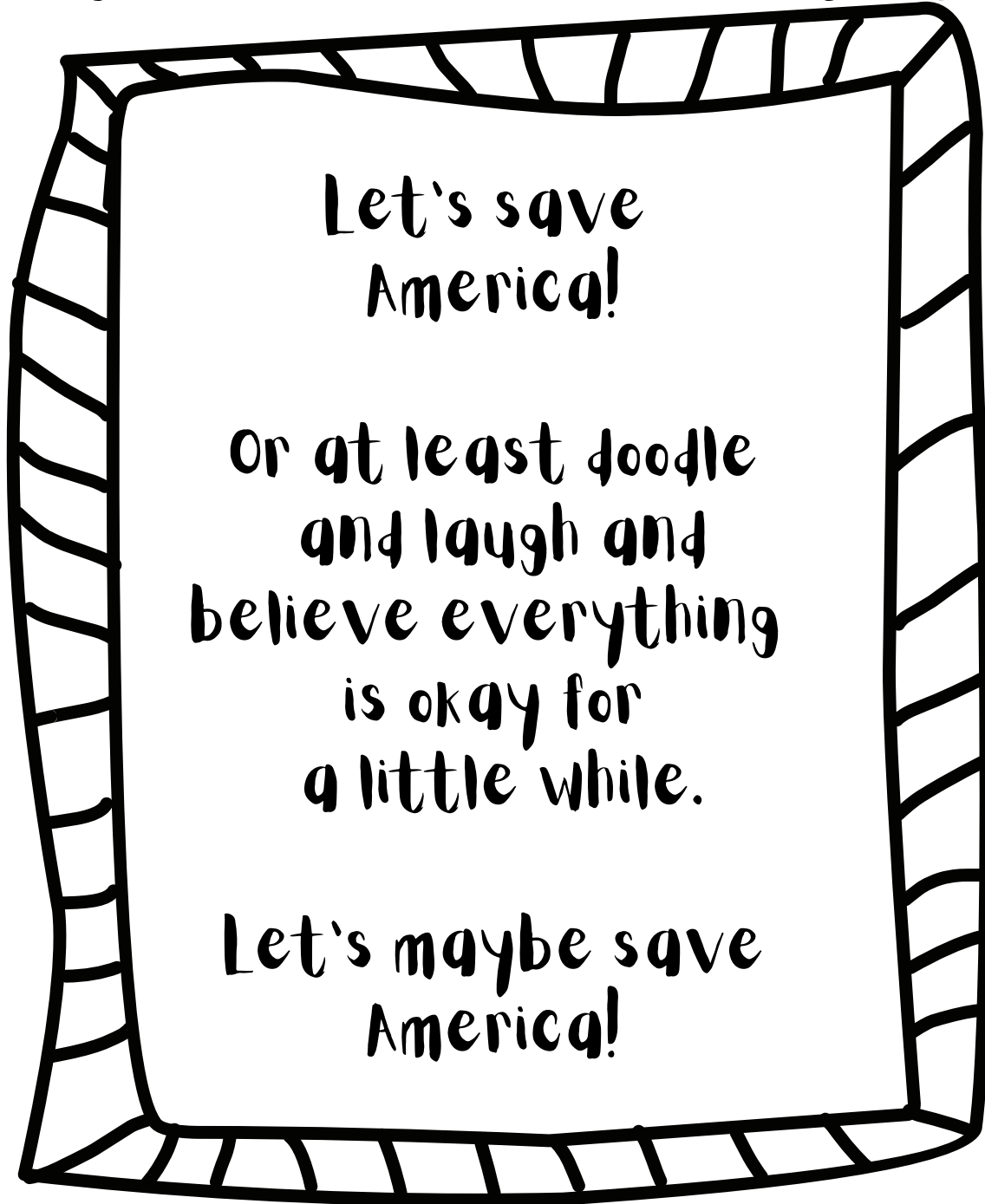
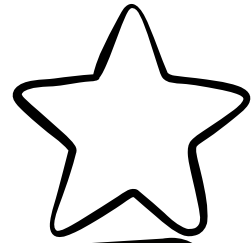
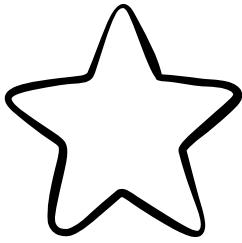
Our healing starts here.

With doodles.

Prologue

Loosen Up

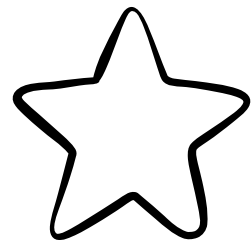
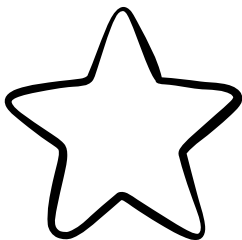




Let's save
America!

Or at least doodle
and laugh and
believe everything
is okay for
a little while.

Let's maybe save
America!





Let's loosen up first!

Grab some graphite, or a Micron.

Oops! That sounds *elitist*.

**Grab a pencil or a pen.
Or crayons or whatever.**

**Now, since you are a childless cat lady
(you are, right?), let's draw some cats.**

If you want to draw something else, go for it!

Ideas for doodles:

Stars. Stripes.

Cats.

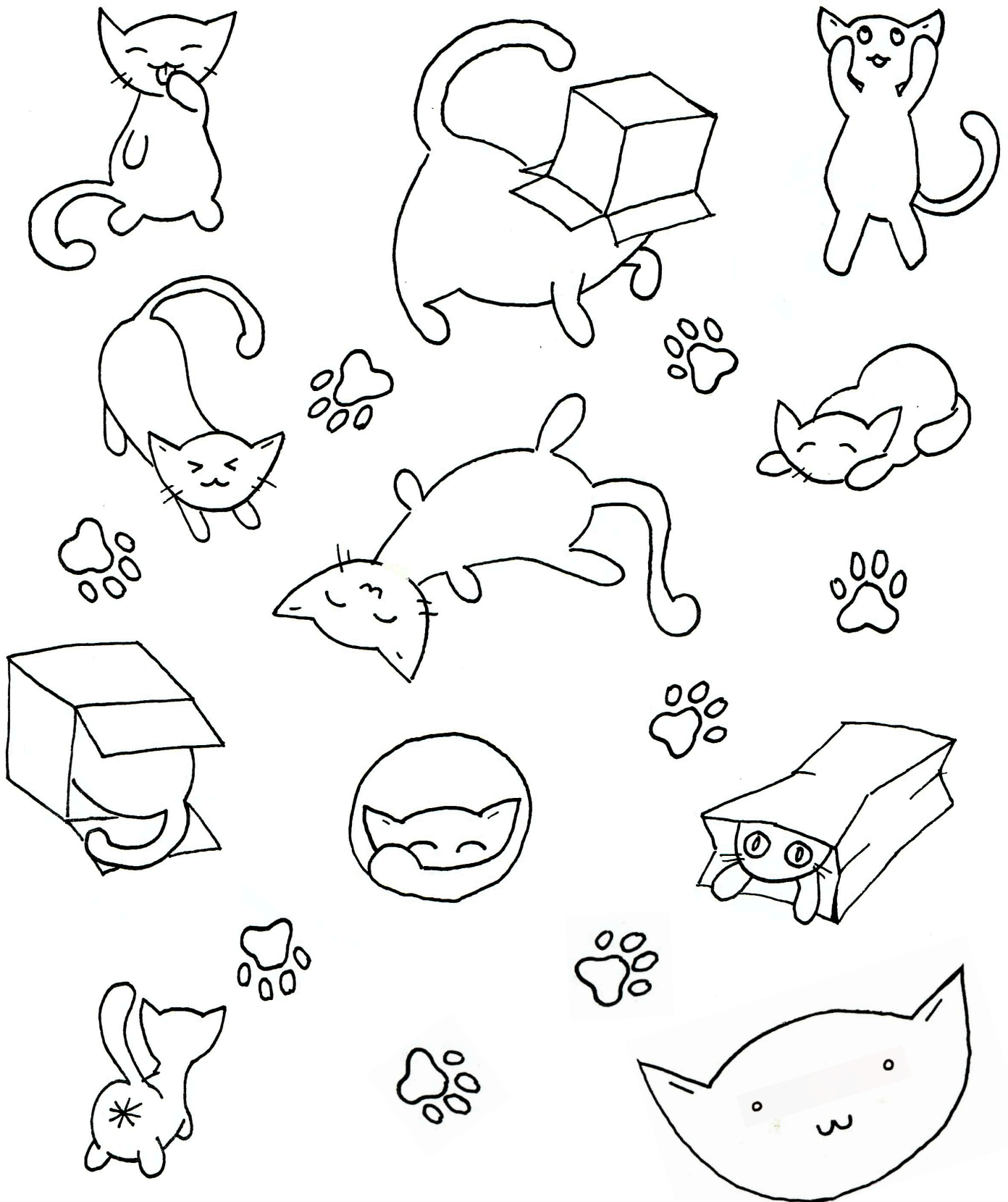
Monsters. Flowers.

Cats.

Self-portrait. Still life.

Kittens.

Free Doodle!



your turn!

Free Doodle!



I feel loosened up after some good doodling.
I feel so calm, it's like I pet all those cutie cats.
Now I can go deep.

I'm sick of bad news.
I'm sick of feeling bad.
And I'm sick of republicans.

So I,
Starry Lavender,
your activity book spirit guide,
propose to do something about it, and you
can help. It will be totally super *awesome!*

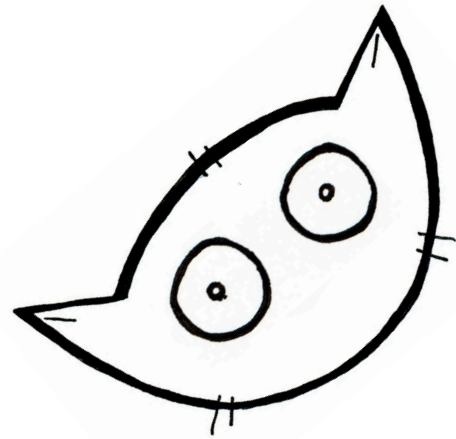
Here's the deal:
I make the book. And you enjoy it!
Plus, you can add your own doodles and ideas.
(This really feels like synchronicity, am I right?)

Now say it, sing it, or chant it with me:
"Hope trumps hate!"

Let us take another bold step forward,
into the . . . *nightmare?!*

Act 1

The Nightmare Begins, Again



How the Nightmare Began

Who did you think would win or lose the 2024 presidential general election? Why?

When I went to bed early on
Election Day, 2024,
I knew Kamala Harris would win.

I was confident that Biden voters would return.
Americans wouldn't let themselves get
swindled by an orange conman a second time.

Certainly, a felon who fomented a murderous
insurrection, and who manipulated his followers
with the same strategies as a cult leader (among a
million other patriotic crimes) could never win,
not again, not in my America, sir.

Yes, I thought, as I slipped into sleep,
Everything is going to be alright.

your turn!

How the Nightmare Began

Who did you think would win or lose the 2024 presidential general election? Why?

How I Felt on Election Day, 2024

I felt:

Optimistic. Bright. A little gassy.



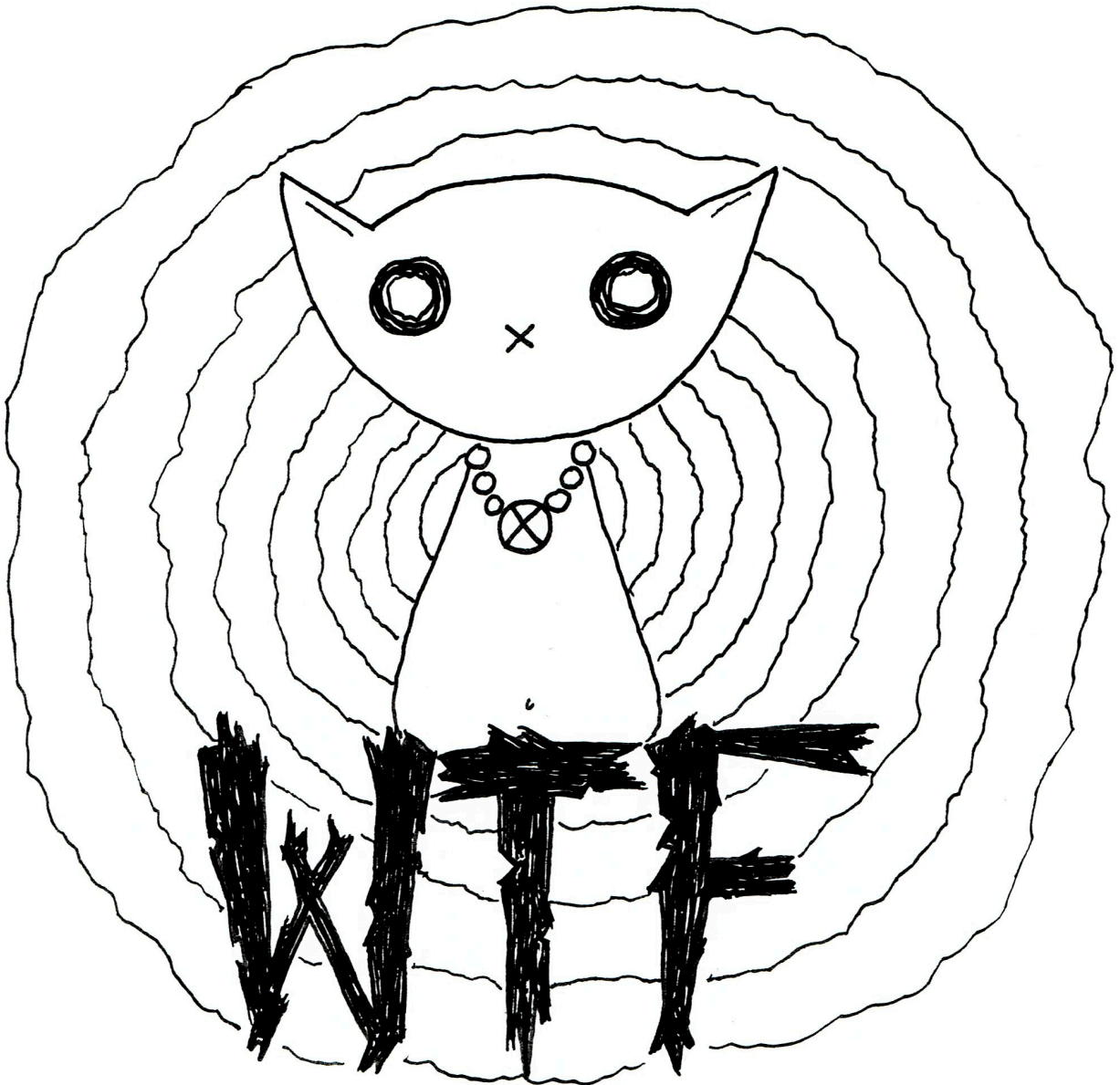
your turn!

How I Felt on Election Day, 2024

I felt:

How I Felt the Day After Election Day, 2024

I felt:
Aghast. Angry. A little pukey.



your turn!

How I Felt the Day After Election Day, 2024

I felt:

