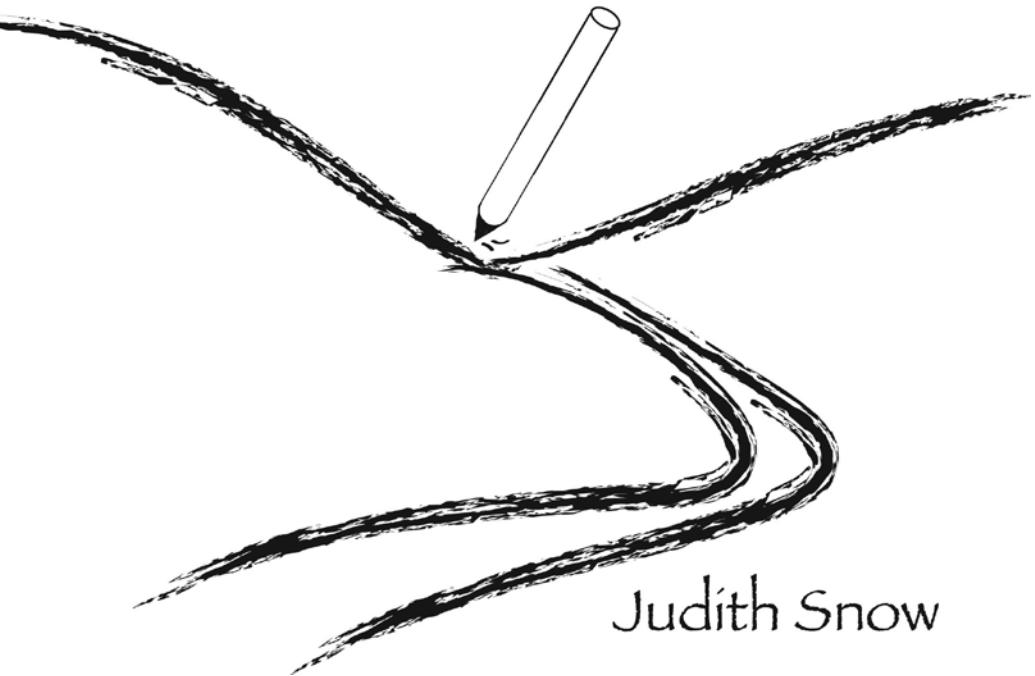


# Who's Drawing the Lines?



Judith Snow



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### Book cover design:

Late in the "80's" PATH emerged from the Marsha Forest Centre as a powerful vehicle for supporting people to resolve fear and uncertainty, clarify their dreams and move into action. I have facilitated many PATH's and had more than a half a dozen myself. The graphic recorder of a PATH uses coloured markers and starts with the NORTH STAR - the person's vision of their own possibilities if all constraints and barriers disappeared! The cover is a PATH image of the North Star - with infinite potential.

Judith Snow  
tracker: Jack Pearpoint

Photo Credit for Judith Snow portrait (back cover) - Gabe Podor

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# Prologue

*by Michael Skubic*

Today is May 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2011.

A little over a year ago, I proposed to my fiancé Kimberly Fu and we began building our dream life together.

But this book is not about us.

I doubt Kimberly could have tolerated my more annoying quirks for this long without my employer, my friend, my mentor in our lives.

Judith Snow.

This book is about her. Her memories, her stories, her thoughts, her friends, her dreams; it's a veritable Book of Judith – The Life and Times: Part One.

And she chose me of all people - a tiny blip on this epic journey of her life - to write her prologue. It never even occurred to me to ask her why she chose me.

So how does one introduce a life story?

Knowing Judith, she would probably suggest I tell a story. She is quite good at telling them. I always find myself wishing I would tell a better story, one worth listening to. Like hers.

I met Judith and began working for her long after the events in this book had come and gone. My parents hadn't even been born when she arrived and began the struggles held within these pages. I don't even find my place in her story until the

end of the next volume, never mind this one.

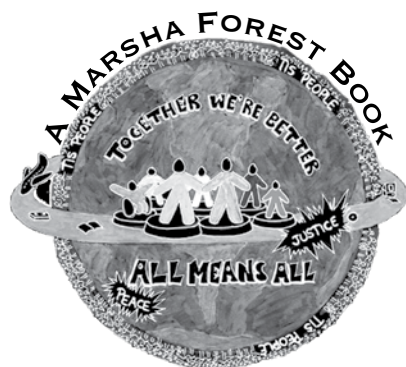
I feel so far removed from that time in her life, yet reading through these chapters I see myself in them. I see myself struggling to make space in the world for my being, my personhood. I see myself being misunderstood and outcast. I see myself finding a mentor and getting on my own journey to self-discovery and making a difference in this world.

I see the cycles in her life, and I see them starting anew.

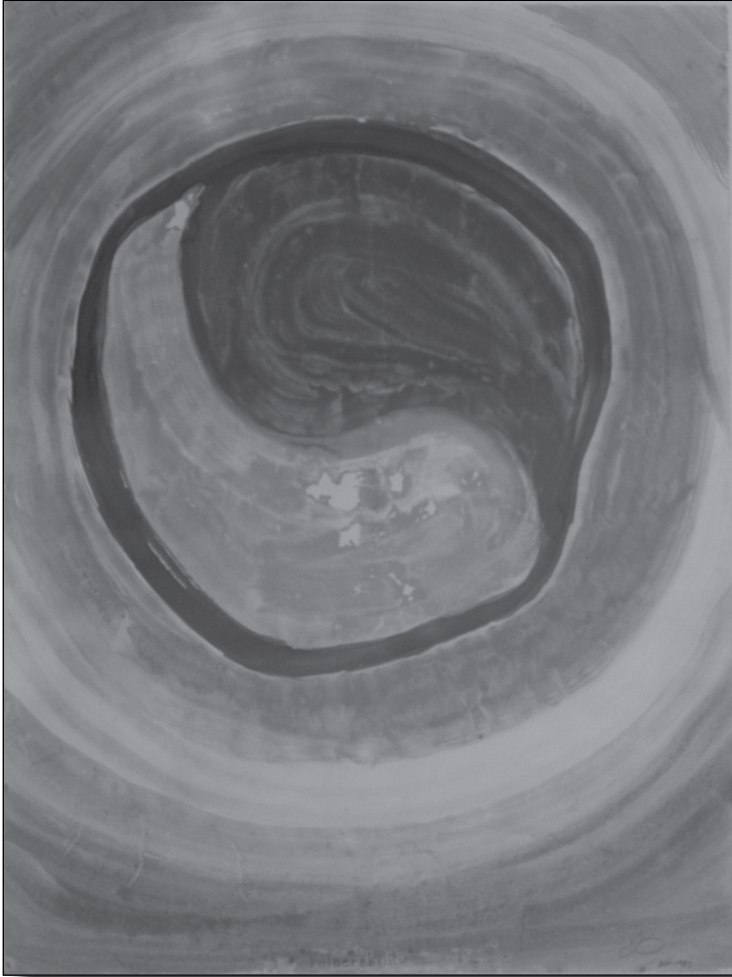
Thank you, Judith. For all you do.

This is only the beginning.

Tell your story.



**MARSHA FOREST (1942-2000) INSPIRED OTHERS WITH HER PASSIONATE AND UNCOMPROMISING ADVOCACY FOR INCLUSION. A MARSHA FOREST BOOK COMMUNICATES IN HER SPIRIT.**



### **Vulnerability**

*This watercolour was done in 1984 with my “art therapist”, Edith Forsythe. Before I understood Laser Eagles and tracking she told me it was not art. Although I was uncomfortable with her opinion, I took it to mean that I was not an artist. Twenty years later, when I established Laser Eagles in Toronto, I reclaimed my own identity. I gave this painting to Marsha Forest and it still belongs to her husband, Jack Pearpoint.*