



# THE RYAN PERRY

## • FOUNDATION •

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Ryan Norman Perry is the bravest and kindest individual I've had the grace of sharing this world with. He possessed a soul more vibrant than any of us deserve to witness, fighting and living more in 22 years than most do in a lifetime. Ryan was far more of a lover than a fighter and as such his bravery is different than most. Ryan's courage stems from his ferocious desire for happiness and belonging. His relationship to this world and method of understanding were different than most peoples.

Ryan simply wished to be Ryan. His desire to find out what made him happy is his force of unimaginable strength. This was Ryan's courage and his battle. To be himself in a world that did not agree with him, and at times that he did not understand. While this force has at times led him astray, it ultimately transformed him into the person he wished to become. There are very few fortunate enough to witness this transformation, and that is something I truly regret. I say this because the progress Ryan made in not only eviscerating his demons but thriving within society is remarkable. Witnessing what Ryan overcame and who he enabled himself to become is a shining light of immaculate inspiration that very few are fortunate to have witnessed.

For those unaware of what Ryan was up to during the final and brightest stage of his life, know this. He was fucking killing it and I couldn't be prouder of my brother. Living in LA, Ryan was

finally able to live as his purest self. Through his legendary style, unignorable charisma and the rawest drive, Ryan paved a phenomenal foundation for a career in the world of fashion. Without any slight presence of nepotism, Ryan enabled himself to work as a stylist for the Instagram elite, as a booking agent connecting companies with models, and within a vintage clothing store where he was asked to model. Purely because he was just dripping with life, and too fly for his own damn good. Even as just an intern within a cutthroat industry in the notoriously vapid metropolis that is LA, Ryan had coworkers and his boss coming to visit in the hospital daily. And of course, without trying Ryan amassed a collection of friends, and a wonderful girlfriend with whom I deeply treasure the opportunity to forge a connection with. He built a beautiful life.

Even before Ryan was able to control and utilize his incredible drive for happiness, understanding and purpose he lived a life that touched everyone he met. Whether he realized or not, his soul has always been bright enough to shine through the darkest clouds, clouds that unfortunately followed him throughout his time in this world. I mention this because no matter the challenges he faced; Ryan's best qualities refused to stop revealing themselves. He was a connector, a lover, and a creative who didn't allow anyone or anything to limit his passion.

To put it simply, Ryan refused to do anything other than live vibrantly. We live in a world with countless expectations, and forceful descriptions depicting who we are as individuals, and how we should live our lives. One of the things I loved most about Ryan is that he never abided by these. Ryan's choices purely reflected his need to live a life that fueled his own perception and understanding of happiness. I miss my brother immensely for countless reasons that shall not be discussed at this time because they are greatly overshadowed by another thought: what an incredible inspiration Ryan is. With each breath I take, and during every moment I live, I hope to base my actions not on fear, nor on the expectations of others, but on factors that can allow me to one day shine as bright as Ryan still does.