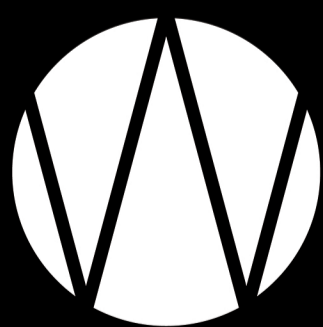


Will there be a day? When we walk into a conference room without questioning our right to be there. When we no longer wonder if how we wear our hair distracts from what we say. When our accomplishments are celebrated based on effort and ingenuity instead of gender, race, or background. When we congratulate one another on achievements, no disclaimers needed. When our professional progress is unaffected by our personal decisions. When we are given every opportunity as employees, not as tokens. When we advance in our careers because we're the best, not because of boxes that need to be checked. When we only read in history books that a woman's effort was once considered worth 19.5% less than a man's. When we all can aim for the same ceiling without any glass getting in the way. When we are carried by our talent and our drive. Never held back by our gender. Will there be a day when we speak of this day as one we fought for change?



WUNDERMAN