Felicia has finally embraced her creative self.

She produces and hosts "Hi Felicia!" podcast. If you love true crime you’ve probably never heard of it because it is a conversation show with different artists, coaches, writers, teachers and community folks who listen, and learn through sharing their stories. The podcast can be found on podcasty things like Podbean, Spotify, and social media places she might begrudgingly keep up with.

Her introvert exposes herself monthly for the past 6 years in The Malden Writers Collaborative where she puts on “real clothes” and sometimes wears a bra. She has performed her short stories and poems at various open mics in the Greater Boston Area. Her poems were selected to be part of the Lines Connecting Lines exhibit as well as Malden Arts COVID memorial.

She married a very Handsome tall guy who wildly waves his native Maldonian paws when talking. Other co-habitats include: a teenager who is secretly building something/plotting our deaths with washi tape, glue sticks, and cardboard boxes. Life signs are confirmed by evidence of open drawers, all the good snacks are eaten, wet towels on the floor, and a visible fog of ‘coconut beach spray’ lingering in the air. She also shares the couch with the farty end of a brindle greyhound named Arnie who loves crispy bread and thankfully keeps all the occupants safe from TV doorbells.

Felicia is completing a novel memoir, titled “Colors of Me” where all the chapters kinesthetically transcend tone, mood, across writing genres. She thanks all her imaginary fans, and her fellow writers in TMWC who help make her work better every year and her family of origin who will never read her book because they don’t remember what she does.