

WE ARE ALL CRIMINALS

One in four people in the U.S. has a criminal record.
This is the other 75%.

Participants in We Are All Criminals tell stories of crimes they got away with. The stories range from humorous to humbling, but all have one thing in common: they are privately held memories without public stigma. Each shows that oftentimes the only thing separating clean from criminal is who gets caught.

A Search for Solutions: WAAC Wraps up 2015 with a Talk at Google

Thank you to Irene and Michael at KQED, Northern California's public radio station, for featuring [WAAC on Forum](#), and to the good people (and [pugs](#)) at [Justia](#) for inviting us to stop on by the office in Mountain View. And many thanks to Amrit (that's him below) at Google for hosting a WAAC talk; we're looking forward to continuing the conversation in 2016!



PRIVATE MEMORY

Financial planner: Theft

In Your Words

The WAAC presentation was life-changing for me — connected all these dots into a bigger

So there's filching from the big-box stores. (Only national chains; I have a great deal of respect for local businesses.) I never really felt comfortable until I read about "left-handing it." You just hold whatever it is you're stealing in your left hand as you go through check out. If they call you on it you say, Oh yeah, this too. It's shoplifting with a high level of plausible deniability.



systemic picture that made for such a compelling message about humanity and justice and morality and action.

Thank you for what you do. It matters.

Big time.

Support WAAC

Thank you to everyone who has supported us this year; with your help, WAAC has sparked conversations about race, class, privilege, and second chances around the world. Keep the momentum going by donating [online](#). We couldn't do this without you!



Foundation Support

WAAC is grateful to The Jay and Rose Phillips Family Foundation of Minnesota for its generous support of our work.

PUBLIC RECORD

Theft

I don't know why I did it. Maybe it's because I felt I needed to prove myself to my friends, or because I was bored, or because I was 19 and still lived at home and was desperate to rebel. It was a snow globe from a big box store. A stupid snow globe with a skull and bones and too much glitter. I plucked it off the shelf and put it in my coat pocket; security stopped me at the door. That was five years ago; since then, I've pieced together temp work but anytime they want to hire me on, they run a check and I'm out a job. I'm in school now but can't graduate until my internship hours are complete; all of the approved internship sites run background checks and don't allow thieves to work there. Now what am I supposed to do?