



A GAYZE STORY

The Fable of The Forgotten Tribe

*Connection is not found through a screen.
It is found through a shared activity,
a shared passion, a shared joy.*

SHOW UP



In the beginning, there was fire.

Not the fire of the sun, nor the fire of the hearth—but the fire of recognition. The moment one soul saw another and whispered, “You. You are like me.”

This was the first tribe.

And for eons, this is how we found each other. A glance across a crowded room. A knowing smile. A shared laugh that said everything words could not. The tribe found you when you were ready.

But then came the age of glass and light.

The world grew smaller. Screens replaced faces. The ancient art of finding each other was replaced by the cold efficiency of algorithms. We were promised connection, but we were given currency—a marketplace of bodies and stats, of photos and filters, of “looking for now” and “not into...”

The tribe became a product. And we became consumers of each other.

The Great Loneliness

The sages of our time—the hospice nurses, the therapists, the elders who have seen the end—whisper the same truth:

“The number one regret of the dying is not that they didn’t work harder, or earn more, or look better. It is that they didn’t live a life true to themselves.”

But how can you live a life true to yourself when you’ve never found the ones who see the real you?

We forgot the first rule of the tribe:

Your worth is not your stats.

Your value is not your photos.

Your tribe is not found through a filter.

The tribe finds you when you show up—not when you perform.

The Disguise

And so, many among us grew weary.

They attended the festivals. They went to the parties. They stood in crowded rooms, surrounded by hundreds of their own kind, and felt completely alone.

They scrolled through apps that promised connection, and found only validation.

They chased bodies, thinking it was intimacy.

They chased attention, thinking it was love.

They polished their profiles, their photos, their six-packs—believing that if they just looked enough, they would finally be seen.

But they were not seen. They were consumed.

And the loneliness grew.

The Awakening

Then one day, a man—let's call him Alex—stumbled upon a forgotten truth.

He remembered a time when he was happy.

Not because of a hook-up. Not because of a like. Not because of a validation fix.

But because he played volleyball.

Every Sunday. Every Thursday. With a group of people who didn't care about his stats. Who didn't judge his photos. Who just loved the game, and loved playing with him.

"That saved my life," he realised.

Not a six-pack.

Not a Grindr profile.

Volleyball.

And he wondered: *Where are my people now? Where do I find them?*

He opened his phone. He searched. He looked for an app that could find him a tribe—not a hook-up, not a transaction, not a performance.

There was nothing.

The Vision

So he dreamt of a different kind of app.

An app that asked: *"What do you love? Not what do you look like. What do you LOVE?"*

An app that didn't care about his height, his weight, his stats, his photos.

An app that simply said: *"Here are people who love the same things you do. They're playing volleyball on Sunday. They're hiking on Saturday. They're reading the same book. They're dancing to the same music. Show up."*

An app that understood the oldest truth of all:

Connection is not found through a screen. Connection is found through a shared activity, a shared passion, a shared joy.

The Tribe Returns

This is Gayze.

It is the return of the ancient way, wrapped in the tools of the new world.

No photos. No stats. No body obsession. No “no fats, no femmes, no Blacks, no Asians.”

Just vibes. Just interests. Just the simple, radical act of showing up.

Gayze helps you find your volleyball. Your book club. Your hiking crew. Your board game night. Your drag show posse.

Your tribe.

Because when you find your tribe, you stop performing. You stop hiding. You stop chasing validation. You start living.

And when you start living—authentically, fully, fabulously—you shine.

And when you shine, the world watches.

And the world follows.

The Forgotten Truth

The wise ones of old knew this:

“A small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world. Indeed, it’s the only thing that ever has.”

We are that group.

We are 15 million strong.

And we are remembering our song.



The tribe is waiting.
Your people are out there.
Show up.

Download Gayze.



"I used to play volleyball every Sunday and Thursday. It saved my life. Gayze helps you find your volleyball."

ALEX, REGIONAL NSW

