

What is the root of happiness? Where does it come from? Where is yours?

Throughout my life, I've seen happiness and enjoyment from the people I love and my city- from living on my grandma's floor to having a place my mother and I could call home. Even through all of the dark times, my mother and I got back up. After my father's passing, my family felt torn and I didn't know what to do with my life. I hid away in my room for months. Unable to look in a mirror, I was fed up with life. I was ready to end it there. But I decided how will dying benefit anyone? I pushed everything aside and worked on improving myself and spending more time with the people I love. I found my happiness.

For my piece, I decided to go with a mix between a collage and a digital painting. I've always been drawn to the digital aspect of painting. I feel I have more freedom in what I do as an artist and it's always been something I enjoy. The collage is in reference to the posters my mom used to make. I've always found them very beautiful and colorful.

GRASPING LIFE

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