

Greatest Talent or Skill

I've always liked experimenting with colors and shapes.

If you ask my mom, it all started with crayon drawings on the walls of my bedroom when I was a toddler. But my earliest recollection is drawing birthday postcards for my parents and grandparents when I was five.

In elementary school, I quickly took to all arts projects and assignments. I loved making a mess, coloring outside of lines or combining styles that didn't usually belong together. If we had to create a collage, I'd go above and beyond to find the weirdest things to add to it, stapling pieces of fabric to one at some point. If the assignment involved watercolors, I'd try adding glitter or using salt to get that scaly look to the painting.

In high school, my love for drawing and painting took over my life in a way. I'd experiment with more and more tools in my free time, making it my personal extracurricular. I kept experimenting with style and mediums, mixing gouache and acrylics, minimalism and expressionism.

I'd spend every other weekend going to museums or finding inspiration elsewhere: at local stores, in shopping malls, or even in monuments in our local park. I also signed up for all the creative workshops I ever came across, passionate about learning something new, adding a new arrow to my proverbial quiver.



and experimenting.

Funnily enough, I never considered arts as anything more than a hobby — until I submitted one of my canvases to a local competition and won. That's when I realized that, perhaps, my lifelong obsession with experimenting with shapes and colors could lead to something more.

Of course, I don't presume to have learned everything there is about creative arts. I don't even think it's possible. But I wouldn't be myself if I didn't spend the rest of my life honing this craft —