

Shawn Commire

107-20

A Sunset with My Big Brother

I came to prison with real life about parole when I was 16 years old.

The desolation & loneliness, at times, was unbearable. Finding a outlet between working out, writing & drawing probably saved my precious life. I try to find beauty in the things most take for granted & look pass as they pass by.

The picture I'm presenting this year was fairly difficult for me. Before the Penitentiary, between running the streets, I basically raised a gorgeous little girl named Jazzzy Rose. I use to take her to the park all the time. After I came to prison with real life I know she still went to our park, & swung on our swing. This is that her carrying on our ~~love~~ laughs & love. Bringing my picture & letters, my love with her to our swing & our park watching a sunset. A moment of love & longing forever frozen in time.

She is grey & shades to demonstrate the loneliness & desolation she feels as well & the beauty still surrounds her, lush grass & a gorgeous sunset while the darkness strikes & envelopes her.
I Love You Jazzzy Rose, For Always Your big Brother.