

PCAP Miniatures 2021 Exhibit

Artist Name: Andre Watts-Bey

Born from the darkness of my mother's womb into the darkness of this cold world of hard and easy pain. No father and a child in age for a mother mix with man with the characteristics of male animals that eat the small male animals that eat the small males produced by a mother so it had seem as they seen me and my mother as punching bags, when sudden by the sweet burning taste of the devil's blood running down their throats to their bellies crying out hateful words grip by binding self hate which feeds it's sickness like blacken wings of death to the soul, heart and minds, to all who witness these painful acts. But the worst was seeing the heated tears of betrayal falling time after time. And inside of me lives my world of creation where pain isn't known, where love shone non stop as if it was summer time each and every day. So much created began flowing over unto paper to share with my mother not what I felt or wish for her eyes where love should have filled. RIP Mom. So now may you fill my creation from my heart, mind and soul.

Please edit your Artist Statement to the space provided