

## Piece 3: Transition

I decided to do this piece when I noticed a particular tree on the compound that was beautifully transitioning from ~~spring~~<sup>summer</sup> to fall. The graying trunk with red tipped leaves was a testament to the perpetual, irrevocable transition in nature that reminded<sup>me</sup> of the change within myself.

Then a few weeks later, a surprise snow blanketed the compound, including that tree, keeping it safe.

Nothing could ever replicate God's beauty, but I enjoyed being able to try.

I added the fallen leaves from the actual tree for a more natural look

## Piece 2: The Missing Pieces

I created this piece to describe the strenuous process of slowly peeling away the pieces to reveal my heart underneath.

It is very difficult to be who you truly are, especially in a place like prison but with patience, confidence and peace of mind, I can slowly reveal my heart.