I was arrested at 21, as naive as chyone that age, no skills to speak of, no red passions. I then got lucky enough to have a cellmate wha was learning to draw. I saw his progress, his happiness as he worked, and wondered if may be I could figure out the trick of putting mental images to paper. All this during the COVID-19 lockdowns. Without that horrible virus, I'd never have experienced the soothing sounds of pencils and pastels on paper, the joy of pigments spreading as I desire, the satisfaction of a piece starting to take shape, or the are as an image takes on a life of it's own and evolves in front of me. Talk about a silver linings, et? Now, if/when I'm released, I'd like to have portraiture and tattoo design as a side job, if I can't clo it full-time, maybe even learning to tattoo my own art. My future finally feels bright, now that I've Flease edit your Artist Statement to fit the space provided.