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590-20, 591-20

Playing for Freedom, Graceful Chaos

I've only been Painting for a little over a year and I believe I have found my purpose in life. I lave to Create. To take Something blank and to writch it become Something Great Step by Step not knowing yourself what the End atcome is going to be until that Final Stop is taken. In my Stritament Coust year I Social I wanted to be one of the Greatse That Still hasn't Changed. However what has Changed is my reasoning. I wanted to be Great to Show Everyone that they were foolish for abundaning me due to the time in doing. To Show everyone that though I was alone and had not to t years to do. I didn't allow it to break me. Now I don't think about being alone anymore because my Art is with me. Now I want to be Gereat to Pare to myself that there is no situation that can't be areccome. To tell my Stony through my art, and hope that Stony can be seen and talked about for Centuries. I want to be Great, but must importantly I want a of me to be left behind when I Go. I want to be loved, but what I to be Remembered