

Davila

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Time Is My Enemy

Life was tough for me growing up, I was surrounded by death and destruction for most of my life and eventually I turned to the same destruction to cope with my demons by living in a drug induced blur for almost all of my teen years. Prison, while having cost me almost everything I knew also gave me the chance to try again, and now that I'm clean and sober, I see things in a new light and look forward to not only starting again but to re-experiencing everything again with a new appreciation. Art is expression; art is insight into a person's soul; art allows me to go beyond the walls of this hell I'm currently in and imagine a world where I can be and see anything. Through art imagination is a key to all sorts of possibilities and with the right motivation it can hopefully lead to a new tomorrow.