

HOSK
820-20
Torment

How many times have certain keys been struck? Allowing others to resonant hope, love, joy thus pain. Embedded in keys lay memories to each. Idle for those who thrive off playing the Torment of another. Its not our heart, mind our sight or hearing we control. Only our tongue and touch reflect composure.

It wasn't till I destroyed my life that I found my ability to draw. Its been 14 months since I first put pencil to paper, expressing my feelings to image. I don't know if I would have found my passion for drawing without going to prison. I've always lived for being there for others. I didn't know how to be there for myself.

This piece is near and dear to my downfall. Just shy of 60 hours to complete. How I let someone rip me apart in hopes to be loved. Only my torment quenched her thirst. Pressing the keys around what I yearned for. 143