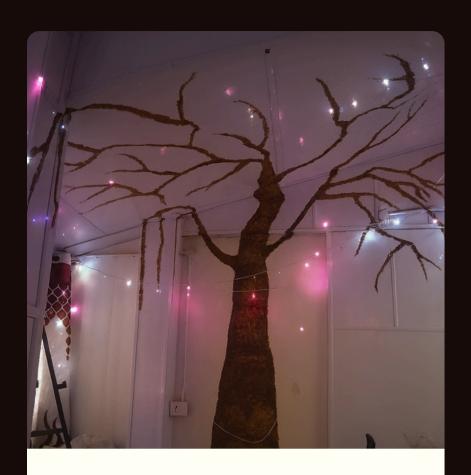
AL OF DREAMS



The wall I Started with

So, I decided to turn it into my art room while I was still living there. The walls were so plain and dull that I couldn't resist picking up my brushes and giving them life. And just like that, a blank wall became my wall of dreams.

Before moving out of my house to chase my career, I wanted to spend as much time as possible doing the things I love—and art has always been at the top of that list. There was this little space in the house, more like a cozy unused corner, that had no purpose at all.



The Finished Satisfaction