Art 175 Section 1

18 May 2018

Breaking Out

In some shape or form, this can be a symbolic vision of me growing up. During my childhood, I was the classic victim of bullying. Whatever it was typical stereotypes or anything otherwise I probably will never know; What I do know is that it hurt. For the first few years of verbal abuse and trickery, I eventually confined myself emotionally, socially, and creatively because I was afraid people would make fun of me for standing out in any form. However, like this tree I have been growing up; Slowly moving past the anxiety and fears and getting on with my life. Slowly breaking out of this "box" that I have confined myself in and open myself outwards into someone freer.





