

PBS's video, *The Definition of Art*, starts with the speaker quoting the definition of art from Ambrose Bierce's, *The Devil's Dictionary*: "This word has no definition." The speaker mentions and debates definitions of art given by individuals, mostly artists, writers, and philosophers, throughout history. Overall, while not explicitly stated, the video aligns with its first statement that art has no definition and directs viewers to prefer definitions they resonate with most.

Out of all, the definition by Gerhard Richter "Art is the highest form of hope" speaks to me the most. Art is a connection to something larger than ourselves, a bridge that provides insights, confidence and inspiration. It fascinates a being by its awe, creates a scenario where the observer can find oneself intertwined in the sheer beauty of it. This connection to art drives an observer to reach its beauty. It creates an optimistic connection to observers by finding its beauty, resonating with it and hoping someday to reach its beauty. Art is a catalyst for change and progress. It draws emotions, confines it and launches it in a positive direction. In its highest form, art shines as a beacon of hope. Like a mirror reflecting society, it shows us injustice and challenges us to dream of a better world. Paintings, songs, stories, and films spark emotions, ignite critical thinking, and inspire action.

This profound belief in art's transformative power finds a unique echo in Nepal. Colorful paintings on houses and temples over there are not just decorations, they are like whispered prayers to the gods for good luck and a better tomorrow. Even in busy streets, artists paint big pictures that talk about their land, their troubles, and their dreams for a brighter future. And after a big earthquake, art didn't just rebuild walls, it brought people together and showed them that even when things are tough, beauty and hope can still grow strong.

It was on my first winter break at San Diego, CA where an Artwork changed me forever.

Throughout my first semester, I was having severe pain in my left leg, which I thought was just a functional pain from my broken but now healed leg. Further, I was scared to go for a check-up if I could not afford the treatment. Work and study load along with physical pain was ruining my confidence and morale. Even during the break I was depressed of ruining my semester and not being able to achieve what I can. And one day, I went to watch a documentary, Deep Sky, shown to me on an IMAX screen at a dome theater. The documentary is about the James Webb Telescope, the finest work of science and art ever for me. Snippets of scientists working on it, their emotions from developing to experiencing the telescope, gave me a hope that science is all I love and I will do it. It gave me a morale boost and hope though pain persists I will find a way to solve it. I sorted out my medical conditions, went to doctors, got diagnosed with arthritis and nerve damage and is on my way to recovery. I am now happy as ever, confident I will excel this semester. The pictures of the sky telescope captured are still on my mind, hoping one day I will be able to work as a scientist.