Finding Passion

Wednesday, May 4, 2022

I sit here and stare at the sunny windows with a whole bunch of nice looking house plants and think about how I should be practicing drawing. I think about how I should be practicing with my camera. And, I think about how I should really focus on the project I’m working on and start working on it.

It’s all uninspiring.

I was reading something. It was an interview with an artist or something. He talked about how he loved to draw. He carried a sketchbook with him since he was a child and would draw whenever he could. My nephews would just start drawing when they got bored. It came from figures from their imaginations. They didn’t need to be lifelike or from a model. The just drew. This is having passion.

I don’t have that. I don’t think I ever did. I wonder if it can be developed?

I read somewhere else that Leonardo da Vinci would shake when he sat down to draw. I sometimes feel that way. I stare at a subject and I dread it. I have no idea if the drawing will turn out. It probably won’t. You have to get into that weird sense of focus before everything comes together. Getting there can be exhausting.