



Design and technology was always my passion. I tan in it.

What will bring me real happiness? Is it working a well paying 9-5 and pursuing more creative endeavors on the side? Or did I want to work somewhere that I felt more truly defined me? I already chose money over creative satisfaction once before, and I'm not sure I made the right choice. As the years go by, I realize more and more that...

WE LIVE IN A SOCIETY.



(to be sung in the pokemon theme)
Determined to be the very best, like no one ever was
Active learning is my real test
Now grad school is my cause
I will travel across the net, searching far and wide
Each idea to understand
Like, the creativity that's inside...

--

Outward simplicity, turmoil internally

Gold rings and other blings
Don't entice me

I make facebook millions of dollars per minute, but it brought me nothing but sense of purposelessness. Even though I was creating impact with my skills as a designer, it was uncreative and formulaic. Ultimately, unsatisfying. I want to break out of the cycle of making others rich. But it's not the gold rings that I want, I want my soul to fly with the wings of my creativity. I want to utilize all that God has gifted me, bestowed onto me, that I can be a good steward of all that He has given me. I'm on that spiritual journey to discover ways to satisfy that hunger, so help me, grad school, on this journey.

I don't want no gold rings, but I design some jewelry
I print my face on T-shirts and sell them for memes
I am Bibimbeats and put out Lo-Fi with occasional rap
I dream of creating a new La Croix design

I sprinkle lots of pepper in my ketchup

I got 99 problems and corporate malaise is one

I am DPark and I make MAHNEY moves

What is art
Is work performance
Is my art performance
Who benefits

Haiku rap

My name is DPark
Design and Technology ~
The love of my heart

Fortune cookie said:
Love is a true adventure
"Design!" said my head

Minimalism.