

### **“The Beauty of Art and Imagination”**

The purpose of art is to express one's thoughts, feelings, or meaningful themes that they want their viewers to learn. Anybody has the capability to make something that is special to their heart and soul in the form of a burning passion that comes from within. Art is not something that should be restricted by the burdens of rules or guidelines but be whatever comes to someone's imagination as it goes hand-in-hand. Additionally, art can be anything from drawings, paintings, pottery to photography, dance/theatre, and even more as it is a diverse subject. Art is subjective even after the argument referring to something not being “real art” or someone is doing art “wrong”. At the end of the day, I believe in the power of art and the way it defines/portrays the lively world around us.

I never ignited my admiration for art until I discovered my creativity in Kindergarten which ultimately led me to develop my passion. I still recall the rain and clouds plaguing the outdoors, having free time for an hour, and me wondering what I should spend my time doing. Some kids were playing with dolls, role-playing, reading, or bothering our teachers with the question of whether or not they could splash in the shallow rain puddles that collected on the sidewalk. Walking around mindlessly, I saw the gleaming yellow Lego box sitting by itself in the corner and pulled it from its solitude. I proceeded to claim a spot on the shaggy rug and dumped out the multi-colored Legos on the ground. So many ideas swirled in my flickering mind the second I observed the Legos lying on the floor. “A castle...no, a tower...A SKYSCRAPER” I thought to myself. This was the first time I embraced and learned about my imagination and later, creativity. Grabbing the Legos box, I used the container as a base to start building my skyscraper and began connecting each block to make a tall rectangular structure that stood straighter than the “Leaning Tower of Pisa” shockingly enough. When I completed the main

structure, I used the leftover blocks to generate two ladders that I would soon place on opposite sides of my building. After I put the final finishing touches, I backed away to see the full view of what I created and felt a sense of pride rush over me illustrated by the enormous smile on my face. My teachers noticed my infatuation and approached my creation while a few kids paused their activity to investigate what I had done. One of my teachers declared that I displayed “a great sense of creativity” and took a photo of my creation and I together to capture the moment.

My recollection of that flashbulb memory is to express the importance of letting people let their imagination and inner child run wild. Imagination is something that disappears for many people as they age. Imagination is not a childish thing but invokes the feeling of being free. Someone with imagination can create fantasy worlds, ride dragons, and possess superpowers in their head without their cynical outlooks screaming, “that is not possible”. Life can be too serious and difficult sometimes as a teen and adult nowadays. My strong belief on this subject comes from the fact that I along with others have experience or seen the way life goes. Presently, people are overworked, tired, must juggle various responsibilities, and have fleeting happiness overall. My immense fear as an artist is being stuck in a cubicle prison at a job I hate and feeling the stress build up until I literally explode. I believe art can be an escape from the grueling world by putting your energy into something you can be proud of at the end of the day. Even though I have been drawing for around five years, I recently started to draw how I feel every night before bed to find peace and rid of the negative feelings/experiences the day might have brought on. Art is a powerful subject that can radiate specific feelings including happiness, tranquility, and nostalgia for a time period one has never lived through. That is why art is a great way to spend time whether it be painting a serene landscape while watching Bob Ross, coloring in coloring

books no matter your age, or even using interpretive dance to perform how you are feeling and letting loose all over the room.

Contrastingly, there is a “tortured artist” trope that needs to be addressed and demolished in the media as well as other artists who exudes that trope. This trope consists of the belief where artists’ best works are produced when they are miserable or experiencing a bad mental state. This is simply not true. Yes, famous artists coincidentally made their best pieces during a crisis but this not an accurate perception of the situation. Most used their art as an outlet for portraying the pain they have experience so others could relate to it. Showing that they are not alone. That is why I believe art can appeal to anyone especially those that need a good way to indicate how they feel without having to explain their complex emotions and feelings through words. Art can be everywhere and be made of the simplest of things.

There is beauty and art in everyday life as well. The singing and harmony of the birds chirping in the morning where the sky is painted a bright orange by the sun. How the leaves change colors and swirl in the wispy wind creating distinct formations on the ground. The forests coming to life with the symphony of hundreds of different species communicating with each other. The sweet smell of cinnamon tea expelling out of a ceramic mug. I believe that art surrounds us everyday in various forms and minimal ways.

I believe in the power of art and imagination. I believe in its comforting ways to channel the negative feelings that occur from daily hassles. I believe it is a vital part of society and the culture that is define by their use of it. I believe imagination and art coexists while imagination is a charming aspect to retain from childhood. I believe in the beauty of art no matter where it is from, what medium it is expressed in, or who created it. Art gives me an alternative perspective

on life; it shows that the world is my canvas to paint, create, and do whatever my heart desires most. Surely, this proves that Art is beautiful.