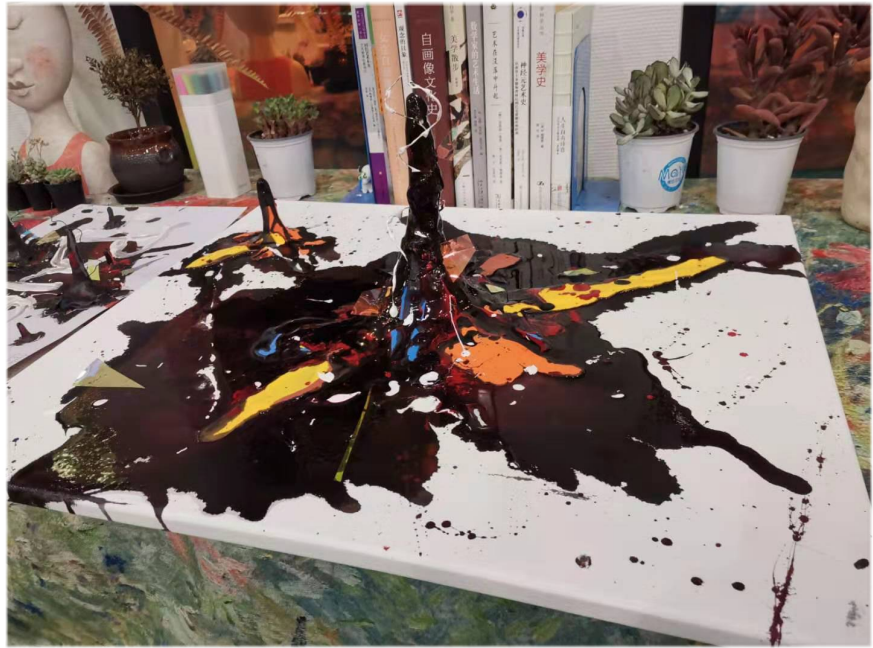


Art Creation: My Final Attempt

This is my final attempt. It's about my adolescence. Through analyze myself, I found that there are many characters in my mind. I tried to list them out and found that most of my character is from other



people's expectations. Then I start to be a contradiction. Who am I suppose to be? What is the real me? These questions come up to my mind and confused me a lot. To the reason that I am in a psychology course, I start to do research about adolescence. The symptom I researched on the website is the exact same as my symptom. After the research, I understand myself better and find out my character in the way of art.

Then I start to want to express, my adolescence. My final attempt is called "Drop", like a water drop. Dropped fast and fall on the ground. Why is it a drop? Because adolescence gives me a sense of an instant burst. I always say something ruthless and icy words to my parents, but actually I don't mean that. When the words came out of my mouth, at that moment, I feel really guilty and regret and my heart explodes about why am I saying that. I really want them to know that I care about them, but sometimes I don't know what happened to me.

In the first draft of my work, I used to put some words on it and paint the effect of flow and I found that it's not so natural. So in the second draft, I changed a bigger canvas and made a real flow on the canvas.

In the second draft, first I use colorful clay to build the drop. And colorful clay refers to my colorful inner world. Then I poured propylene on the drop, "flow", which means other people's expectations, my expectation, the things that trap on me, and self-contradiction. The bright paper represents the words that pierce the heart.

After is work, I come to realize that maybe you are looking for the real you, but in the process of looking for yourself, you will find that you who actually have "flow" are more real. The colorful clay represents the inside real me which is I used to look for. The flow covers on the clay mean other people's expectations, my expectations, the things that trap me, and contradiction. Through my work, you will find that when the "real me" and the "flow" combined together actually are yourself, it's more wonderful and beautiful, although it looks a little bit hurt.

All in all, in this experiment, I discovered myself and know more about myself. This is the first time I do 3D works on canvas. I felt amazing and novel. Every step I go, every decision I made are all very important, as the color matching between the flow and every bits and piece. I will continue to do more work like this.