

PREVIEW

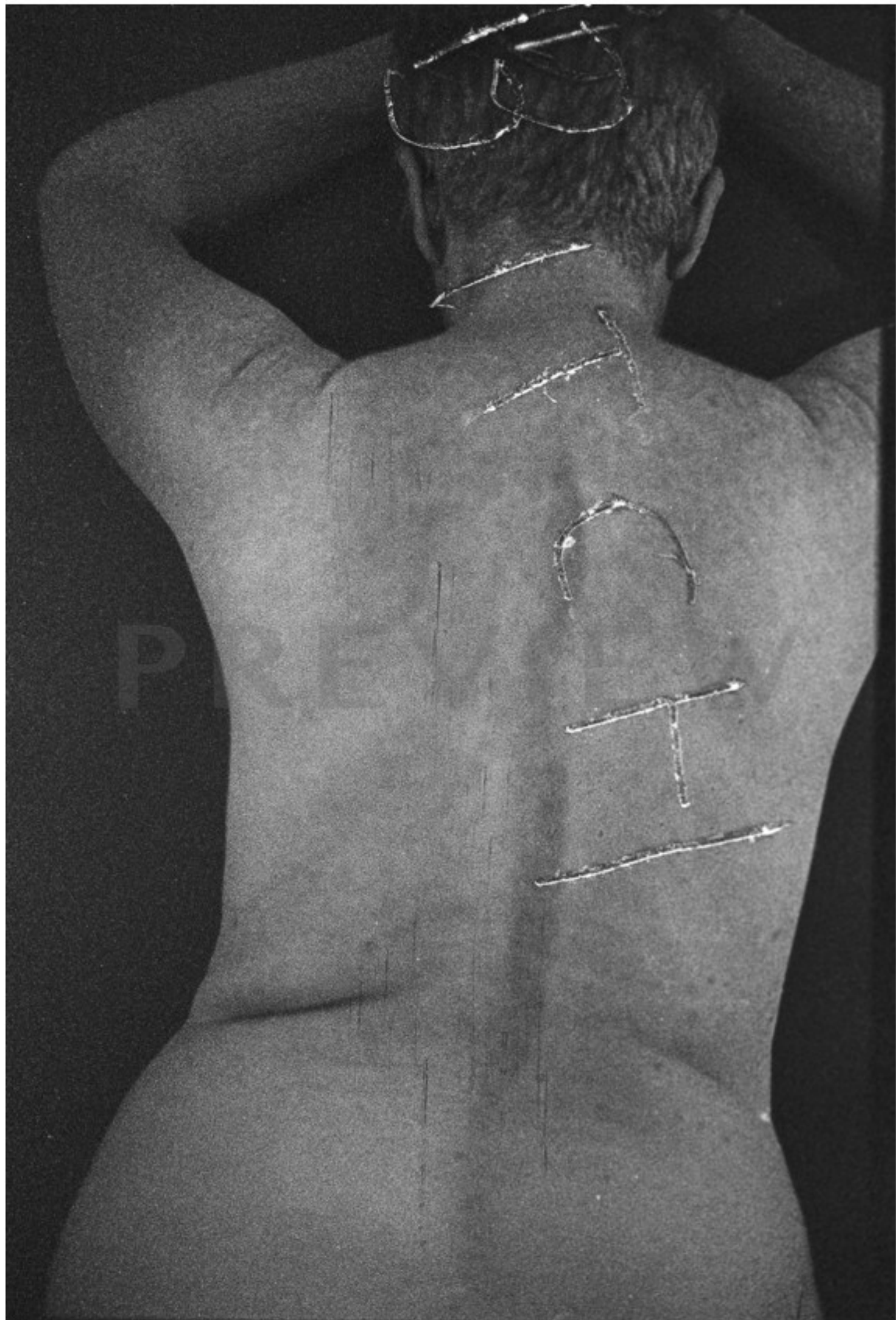
scarred solace

scarred solace

PREVIEW

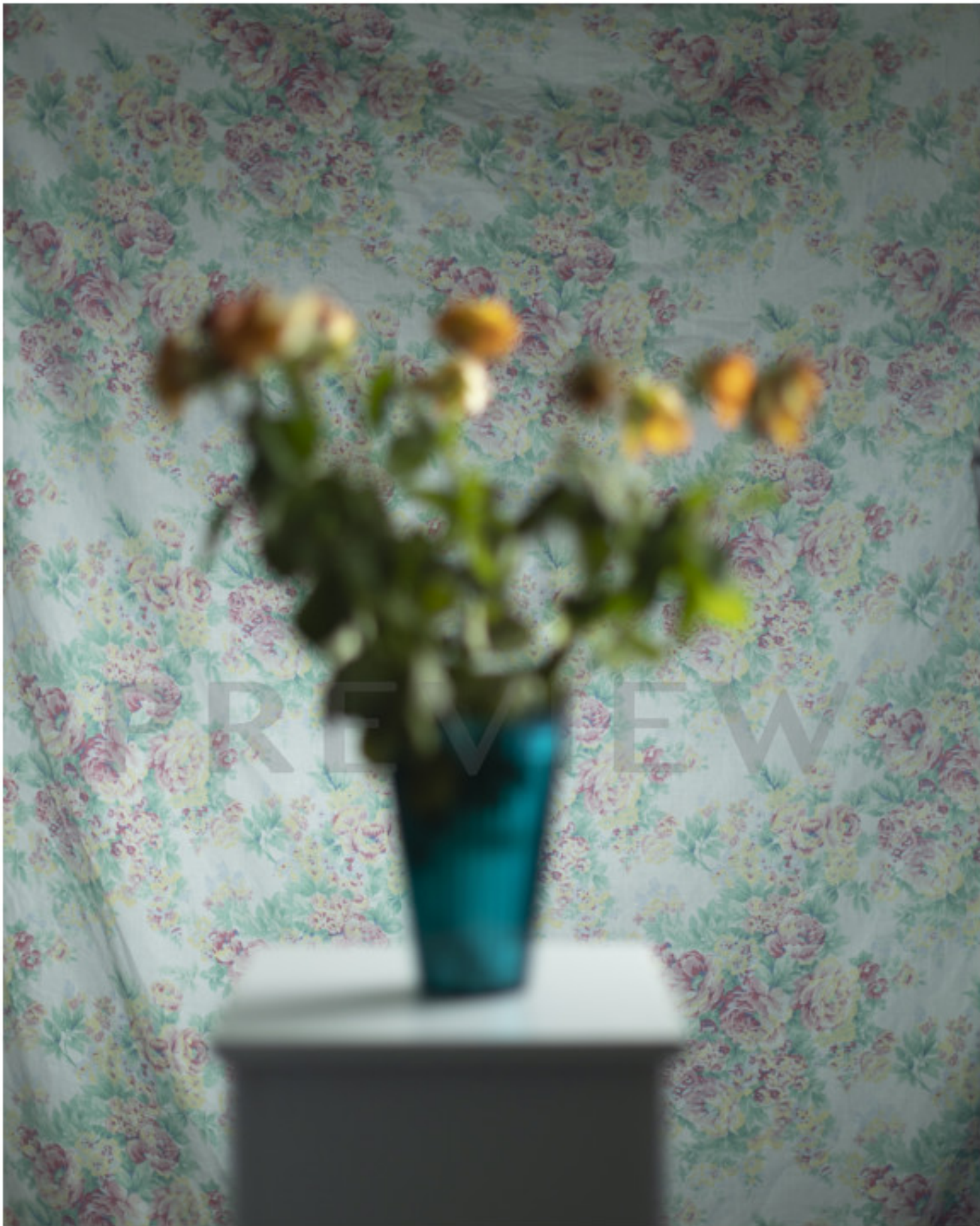
scarred solace

PREVIEW

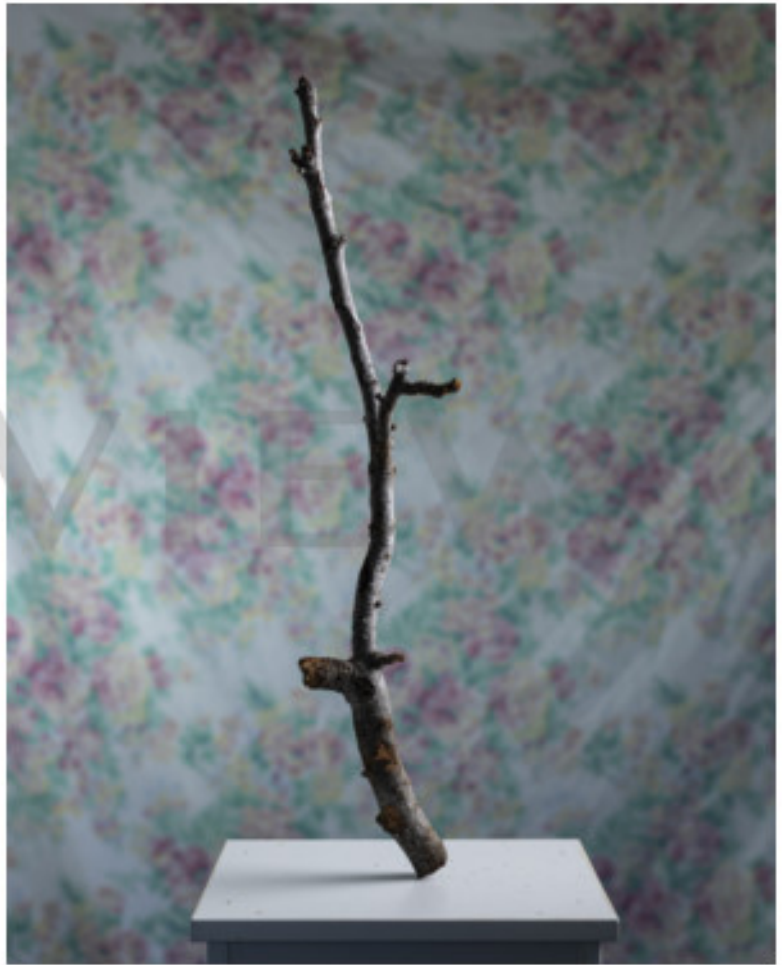


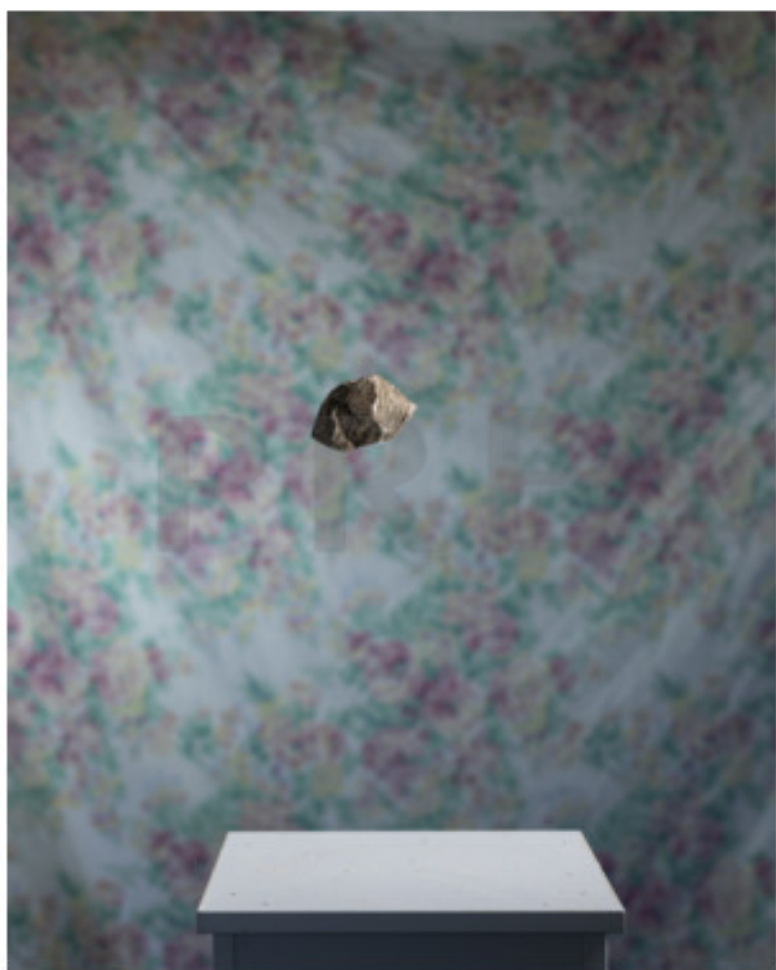


PREVIEW



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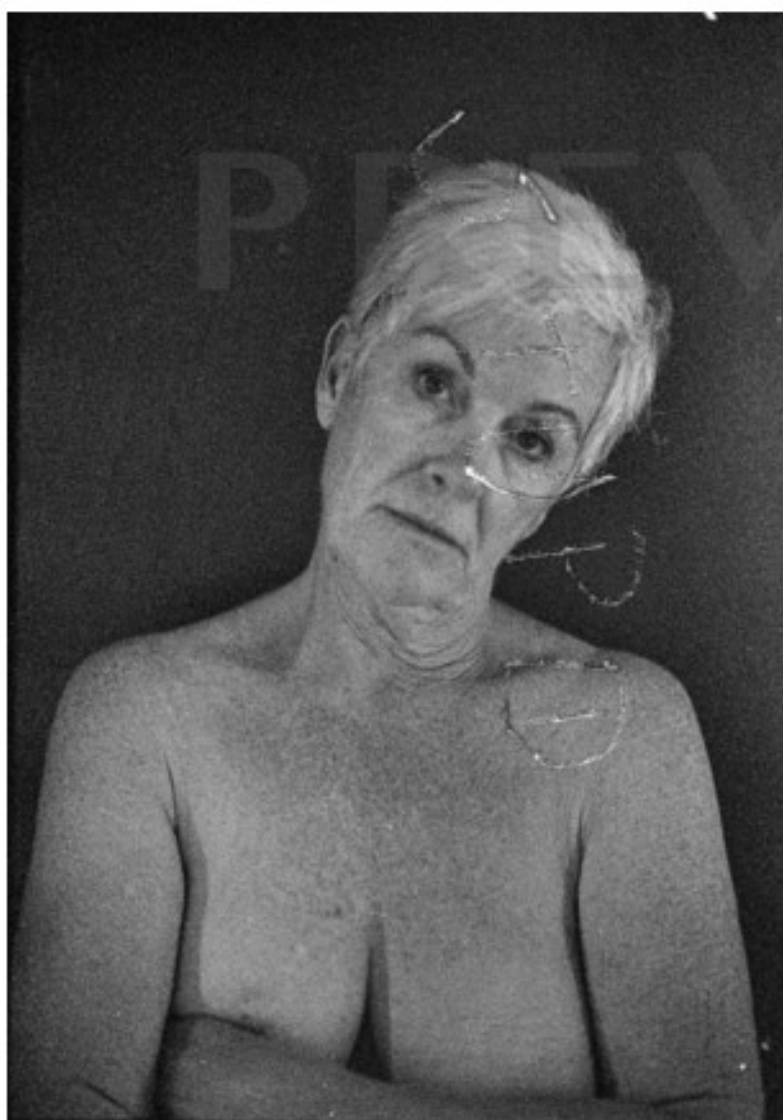
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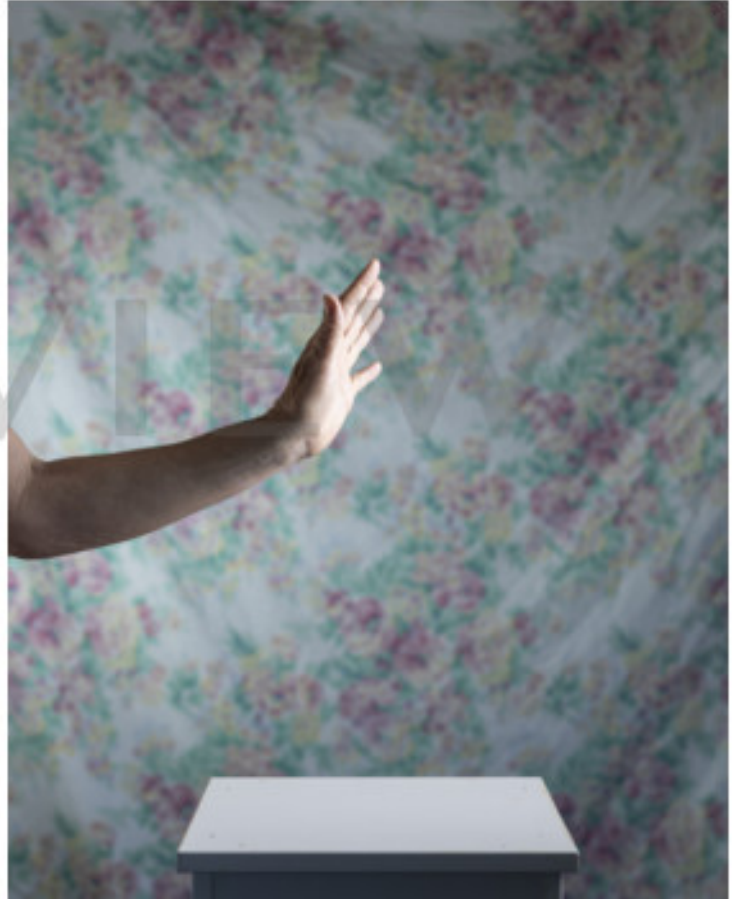
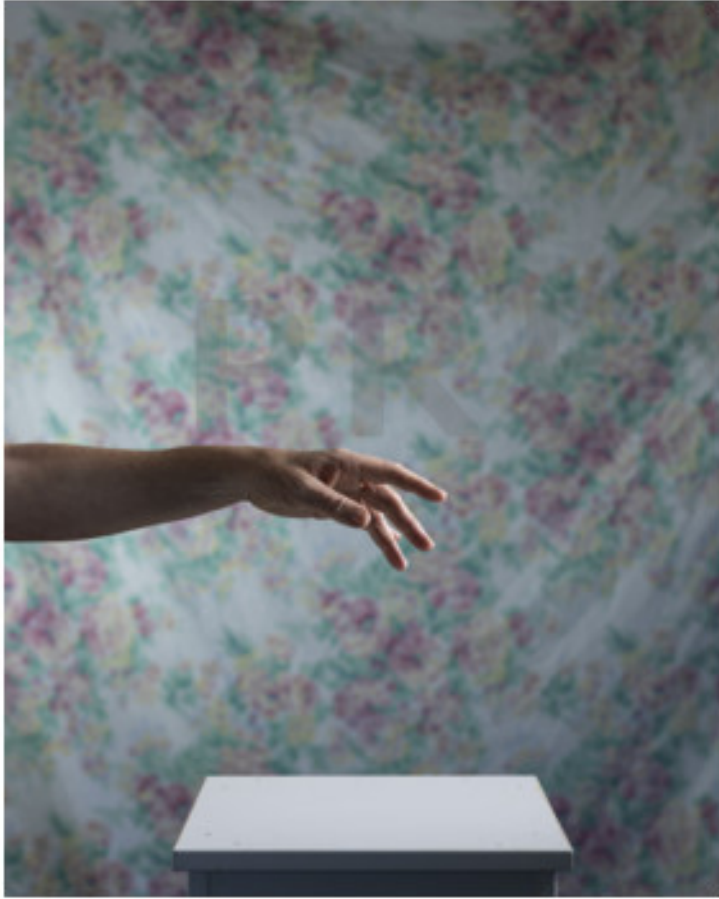
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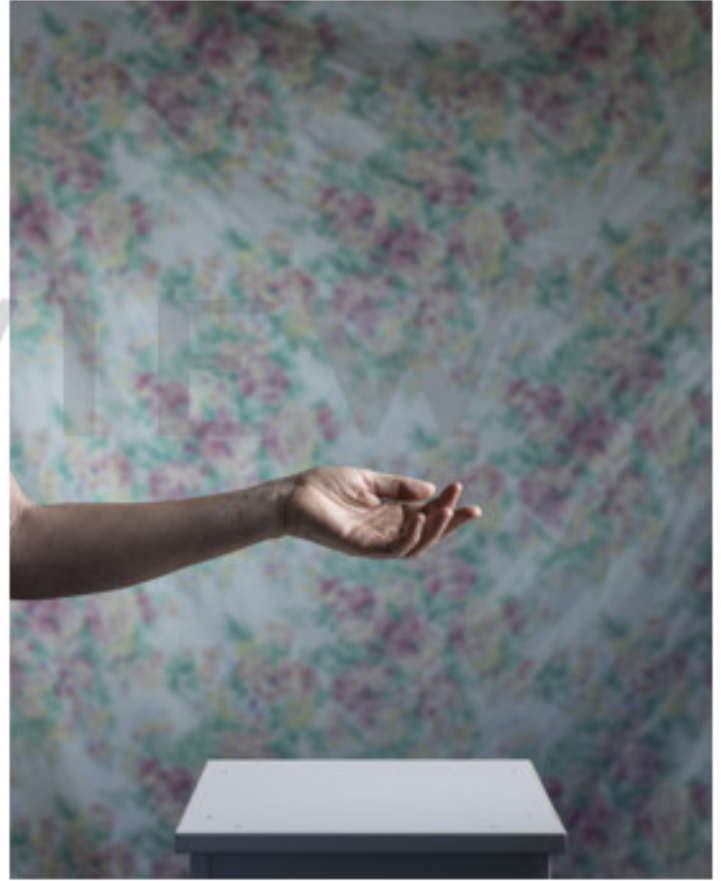
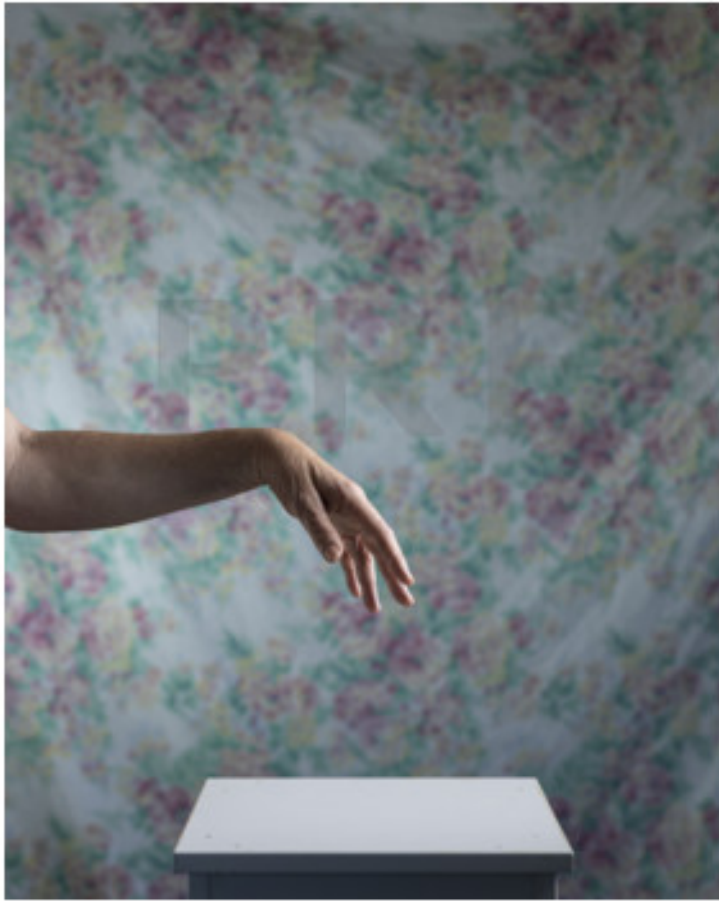






REVIEW









PREVIEW





PREVIEW







ATTRACTION

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PREVIEW







PREVIEW





"After being hurt by the world so much, they began to see the demons within humans. So without hiding it through trickery, they worked to express it."
— Osamu Dazai, No Longer Human

In the canvas of my life, I paint with the gentle hues of resilience and hope. Each stroke, a testament to the strength within. Amidst whispers of hurtful slurs and scars, I found solace in art, a sanctuary where my spirit could unfurl its wings.

Through adversity, I've navigated the tempest, photographs guiding me. In the shadows of domestic despair, I uncovered my inner muse, crafting beauty from pain's raw materials.

Breast Cancer, a chapter etched with courage, taught me the fragility of existence and the beauty of every moment. My art is an ode to survival, an embrace of life's fragile magnificence, a testament to the power of love and the resilience of the human spirit. I can do this.

"In Mori's grasp, scarred traces emerge, Dazai's mask shatters, revealing fragile hearts. Chuuya's gaze, a tender light that heals, A partnership aflame, kindling a radiant spark."
Dazai Osamu (Bungou Stray Dogs)

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