

Full Name: Klara S.W. Han

Age: 15

Artist Statement:

The title of my artwork is called <The shouted bloom > . The material I used to draw this was mostly Colored Charcoal and red colored pencil in some details, I chose this because charcoal has always been a material I work with since I started making art, and these two materials combined can create a very unique look on the surface. I wanted to make the balance, mood stand out without covering up the beauty of color, that's why I decided to use red as an theirs layer of color to make it more textured and interesting.

Lately, I've been watching and caring about the news more because of the lockdown. About war, about people fighting for either equality or resources. I saw so many people suffering in pain, but the world says so less about them. Specifically, activism about "staying silent" when it comes to situations that requires victims to not be able to tell others how they feel or how they were being treated. I certainly do not agree putting dictatorship on things other than political views, because Nobody should be kept in silence nor should they be listening to the sneaky words coming out of others' mouths. The idea of this topic connects to the protest of "all lives matter". They say all lives matter, but is that truly what they meant? Is that really what it seems? If they thought all lives mattered, there wouldn't be people stand by watching fights, thus the victims would still be alive.

The important factor of this art "alive" as I pointed out, I made the movements of the lines flow and I blended out some parts to create a smoky vibe. The red lines also represent the scars of inside and outside them, people might see it as an unfortunate mark, but to me it is the sign of a fighter. A sign of people have fought for their lives, a sign of they've fought for others' lives. Souls like this are gorgeous and should bloom with pride, instead individuals see them as "untouchable". These honorable people personify what nobility means to me, which was the main reason why I created this work of art.

At last, this piece of art does not directly specify any type of vision I want my readers to see, you can feel anything you need to feel looking over this work. But I want them to know : please, let's

be better humans, words are like flowers, it can bloom and perish, do not judge.

