

Several months ago, I sketched a flower nearby to try out the creativity and enjoyment of art. Looking back at my first masterpiece, I realized my picture was extremely vivid and realistic. This inspired me to start my vocation as an artist. First of all, I began to gradually teach myself, without any mentors' help, to draw with exotic, different mediums. Launching with the basic structures of sketch, I worked my way up to other intriguing types of art, oil pastels, then classic ink pen, marvelous colored pencils, blended watercolors, and now ballpoint pen. All of these unique, fantastic mediums caused me enthusiasm and happiness, differently every time. I have begun my tedious, but sensational journey to success. I have only begun. Not only practicing for fame and riches, I truly yearn to explore the mysterious, uncharted artistic fields unknown to my mind. Before my sketching of the innocent, yet principle plant, I had never tried laying my pen to draw in any way.

- *Na Sun*