

Nissi Joykutty

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Art Autobiography

My most vivid memory of art takes place back when I was in 3rd grade. I had an art teacher and she was teaching the class how to draw a realistic portrait of a hairstyle from the back view. I remember drawing wavy hair in pigtails and outlined it with my black pen. She said it was fine but that I should draw more hair strains. I went ahead and did but when I showed her, she scolded me saying the waves I had drawn in the pigtails were too close together and were merging. I was upset because the only reason I did that was because she told me to add more. It was not a pleasant experience.

My better memories from art was when I joined an art club in high school with my best friend. From there, that art teacher allowed to create different hand sculptors out of wax and a cement type mold, a hidden space in a book, created charms from this plastic type material that was cooked in the oven, and many other things. It was fun to where I would volunteer for all the carnival events and face paint. I also remember in geometry class where I had to measure out different and create different pyramids and attach those together to make this large shape. Later, in senior year, I took an embroidery/sewing class and designed pictures from thread onto fabric.

At first my experience with an art teacher was frustrating but over time I had a better one. I was free to express myself with any design I chose instead of changing it to fit the criteria of my other art teacher. I am not sure why I cannot remember anything from middle school. I might have stopped creating art or took a break because of what happened in elementary school.

The best and recent art experience I have is the opportunity I gave to my physics students. There was a time when I joined an egg drop competition but was limited to glue and toothpicks as a design. This time I allowed my students to create an egg drop container to protect the egg from a two-story drop-in school. They could use any materials they wanted, and the results were awesome! I had some groups use the idea of tape, glue, straws to others using trash bags as mini parachutes and styrofoam designs. It was nice to see what ideas they came up with, without limiting anything from them.

I feel that my art experience was fun when I was able to create whatever I wanted without having to be judged or criticized of my creation. I also think after a while I have been successful in some areas in art. I find art as a way for people to express one's self in a visual way like glass blowing or cake designing. It is really amazing the things people can create with they run with their imagination.

I feel that art is a way for people to express their ideas without any limitations that others can enjoy and share. Whether its makeup to portraits created from little dots, its really cool to see what everyone creates that comes across their mind. Based on my past experiences, I see art as something that should be enjoyable, relaxing, and stress free. Sometimes when I have my students color they start complaining that its kindergarten stuff, but after a while I can see them enjoying it. I even have some artists that draw phenomenal that the class would learn something new about that person and express their amazement as well.