

After many years of practice  
and frustration my artistic skills

STILL annoy me. I've been  
at it off and on and still  
have a lot to learn. But like most  
I used to only be able to  
draw stick figures. And as  
much time as I have to  
practice, well atleast I  
am good enough to do my  
own work, and good  
enough to where the people  
I do it for seem to think  
it's nice.

This particular  
drawing is a character  
by the name of Drizzt  
Do'Urden from the  
Forgotten Realms series.  
Those of you nerds  
might know who  
I'm talking about. ☺

This is a mixed  
medium drawing. The  
base is watercolor, and  
the shading is pencil color.  
There's some pencil in there too.

A LOT, I don't know why I'm so fascinated with  
it because it's so hard to control. Plus it warps the  
paper making it an unstable surface. But something  
about the color variations appeals to me. I'm still learning  
how to better blend the different mediums. Pencil being  
the easiest due to the smearing ability of lead. And I



2) can't draw images out of my mind. I have to see it when I can passably sketch it out.

Drawing isn't a passion of mine. It's not something I hope to do as either a source of income or as an artist. I mostly do it here for the purpose of having something - a skill - to work on and hone. It not only gives me something to keep my mind busy and pass time but more importantly it gives me something to focus on and sharpen my strength of will and persistence by giving me something tangible to work on and make better.

I figure if I can go from a stick figure to a pretty decent looking drawing when I can do so in life too. It's a good metaphor to describe my growth: I used to be a stick figure; now I'm a so-so drawing.