Savannah Sifford Dr. Baker

Survey Art History I November 10, 2020

This I Believe

What has really impacted my art in my short nineteen years of living so far has been the problems from my dad. After him and my mom separated, it seemed like his narcissistic side showed itself more often than before. It was always me that he picked on, none of my other siblings, looking back I assume he used me as a scapegoat. He would say little things that made me feel like I was not a good enough daughter or person, and this would build up to me rebutting his claims and eventually lead to an argument between us. Additionally, when he would recount occurrences like these, there was always something off about how he presented the situation. I noticed that when he would discuss our arguments with others he would make it seem like he was in the victim role and that I was the one who always started the arguments. As time passed, comments and arguments like this emotionally wore me out and I stopped creating art for a little while. But luckily this changed when I was able to live with my mom full time. I started doing more of the art I love and slowly started feeling better about myself and learned my worth. It has taken me some time, but I realize now that I can use what happened to me as inspiration to keep moving forward with the things I love doing. No matter what happens I can come back to who I was before I was hurt and blossom into a better person.