Virtually everything you do, you buy, you see, has been created. Some thought or idea went into its design by people who dare to take on the tacit leadership of our world. They help create and shape our culture as a whole and without them, our civilization would be nothing more than a grey hub of interconnected beings. These people are our artists, and their existence is the reason why culture, the heart of our civilization, existed and still continues to evolve.

I always grew up thinking I would be at the bottom of the consumer market. Someone whose only purpose was to make the big-buck companies money, whose CEOs spent millions of dollars on simply trying to learn the secret of retaining their attention long enough to properly insert a slogan into their brains, and backtrack society from individualism to mindless consumerism.
I hated to admit it but honestly, it was something I was prepared to accept. Being the fate of almost everyone I seemed to come in contact with, it didn't seem that bad.

After all, most of the world is made up of these individuals. There's no problem with them: they are solid, hardworking folks who try for a respectable life.

But then I found photography.

And along with that discovery came purpose, direction and self-worth. I had found something that I truly loved, but greatest of all I realized that my passion had the potential to append to the social evolution of human beings; even if it could be something so miniscule in relation to human achievement.

As an artist I just want to give back to the society that has raised me. I don't want to be that dead human placeholder in time, the one who sits back and lives off of basic services that other people provide. There have been so many influential people that have done more than simply walking the earth. They used their talents and powers for the greater of the world. To modestly say I attempted to join their ranks would let me die happy.

I have grown up in a different world than my parents. A world full of political correctness and fear of the unknown. Until recently I was worried about the direction of the masses, and where I might find myself amongst them. But this year has brought me hope, we finally have come together to elect someone who I truly believe can unite us for the better good, for a good of what matters.