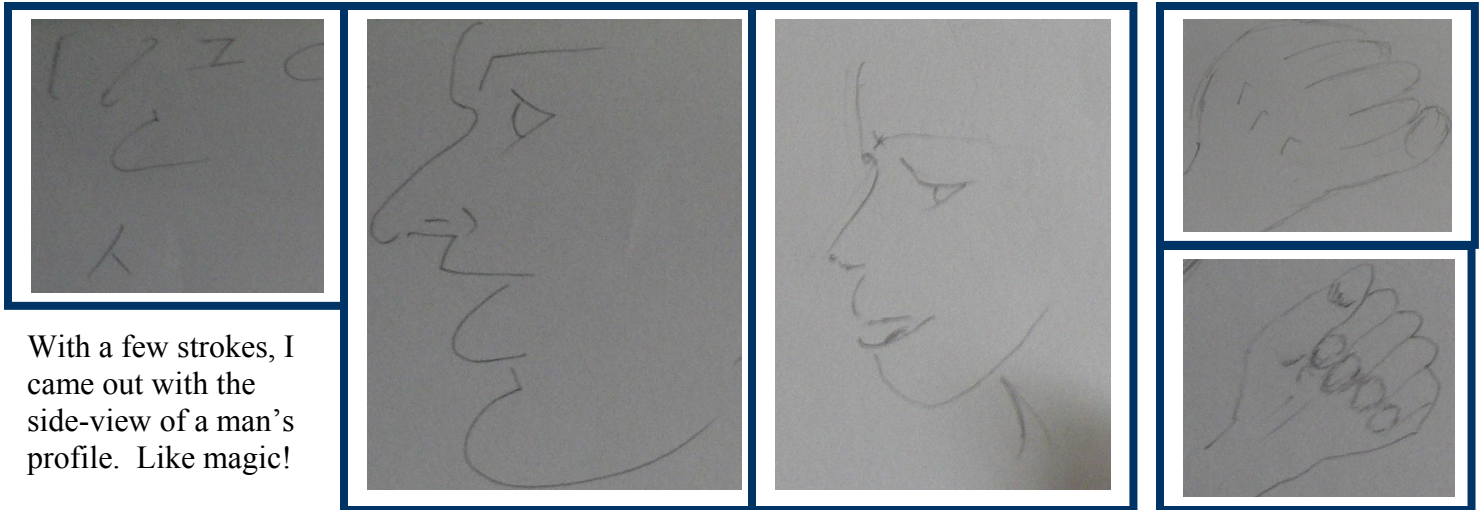


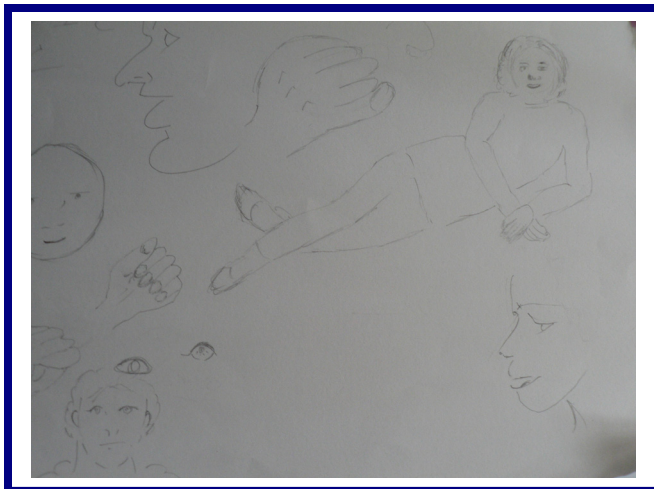
Pencil Sketching Class



This is the 1st day of my pencil sketching class. Wah! Beautiful sketches! My teacher's art pieces motivate me and I wonder when I can reach that standard. He is soft-spoken, positive, encouraging and motivating. His class is a bit technical but that's how I learn. He said, "everyone can draw" I don't believe him then but now I do.



With a few strokes, I came out with the side-view of a man's profile. Like magic!

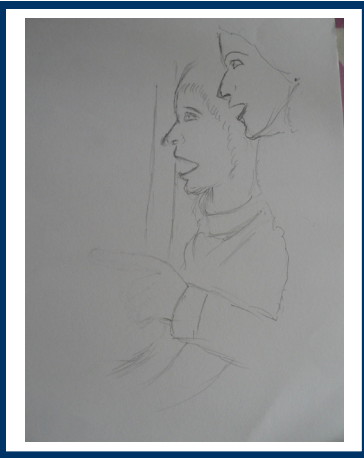
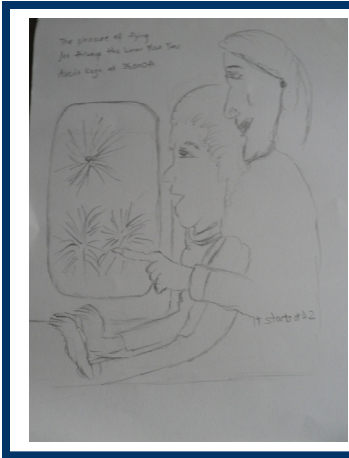


Actually, a bit "pai-seh" (shy) to show my first sketch but without doing so, you won't believe what my teacher believes and what I now believe and that is, "everyone can draw"

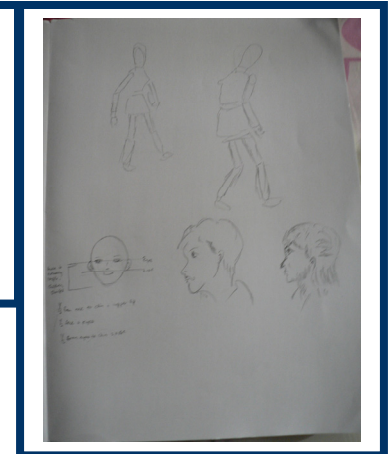
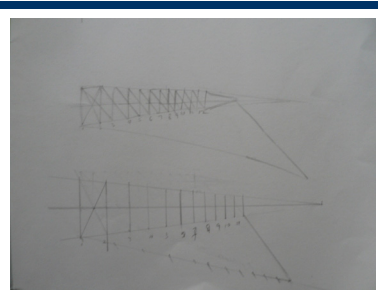
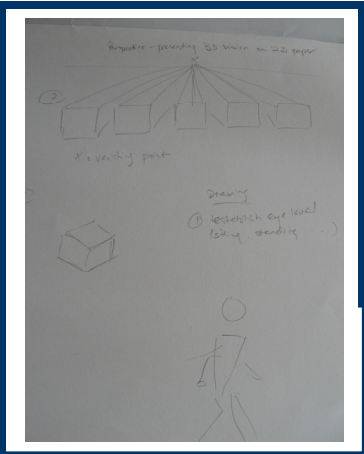
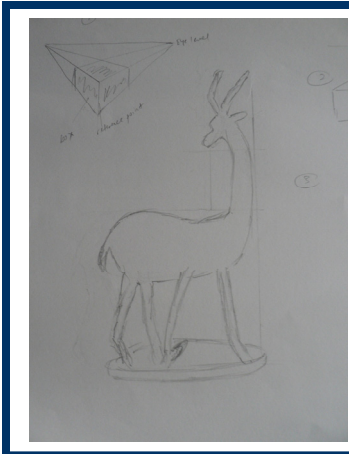
Look at how I draw my hand. The one on top is my 1st attempt and with my teacher's guidance, I set out to draw another one with the finger nails and I can see some slight improvement.

At the end of the day, this is what I had drawn on my drawing block (left)

Drawing is the honesty of the art. There is no possibility of cheating - Salvador Dali



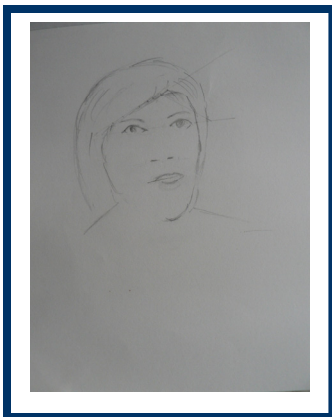
This is my 1st home assignment and I am lost. It's actually a beautiful lady and a young girl but somehow to my despair, the young lady turns out to be so old. With my teacher's guidance, I managed to do a slightly better sketch but still got plenty of room for improvement



What I learnt – perspective, 2-D, 3-D, angles.. the way we look at things.



There are only 8 lessons but I missed one. At the end of the day, I know I benefit from it. I learn to observe things and look at it from a different angle and I also tend to look out for details. Most importantly, I feel a sense of calmness when I concentrate on my drawing. It is so therapeutic. I love my outdoor sketch (left) and the 3 portraits below. It gives me great satisfaction just by looking at it. Thank You, teacher!



I see drawings and pictures in the poorest of huts and the dirtiest of corners – Vincent Van Gogh