

Throughout history, artists have created works of art that reflect the events, beliefs, and values of their culture and time.

Artists illustrate narratives in many ways, using images with stories by selecting a central moment to illustrate an entire event. Artworks stories can help us to identify with one another and imagine stories.

Through her artwork collections, Margaret tells unique stories of people, places, and events.

The ARTWORK STORIES book's mission is to preserve, promote, and share imaginary stories of the past, present and future that captures social and cultural issues.

Margaret Pasuwa is an artist and interior designer. Aside from her passion in art, she has worked on various interior design projects for popular businesses, TV series and has created various custom artworks for pop culture fans.



ARTWORK STORIES BY MARGARET PASUWA

ARTWORK STORIES



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Hello, my name is Margaret Pasuwa. I'm an artist and interior designer based in Lusaka, Zambia. After completing my Art Diploma at the Evelyn Hone College in Lusaka, I began freelancing by creating mixed media and contemporary art. I've designed art for popular businesses, and TV series and love creating custom artwork for pop culture fans.

I've participated in many workshops and exhibitions at home and abroad. My sensitive and colourful artworks are technically unique in their depth and mirror the variety of lifestyles in Zambia and abroad.

I'm highly passionate about indigenous cultures and capture stories that inspire individuals to consider the relationship between nature and spirituality while promoting the preservation of wild places and diversity.



Naked Canvas

Violet Sensation (80 cm x 113 cm Oil on Canvas)

There once existed a phenomenon known as the Violet Sensation. It was a celebration of femininity, of the natural curves that adorned the bodies of women from all walks of life, regardless of race and size. In a hidden chamber deep within the heart of the city, there stood a mirror unlike any other, capable of reflecting not just one's physical appearance, but also their inner beauty and strength.

Lila, a young engineer with a passion for pushing the boundaries of conventional thinking, stumbled upon this mysterious chamber during one of her late-night escapades. As she gazed into the mirror, her reflection shimmered with a violet hue, accentuating every curve and line of her body in a way that made her feel powerful and beautiful.

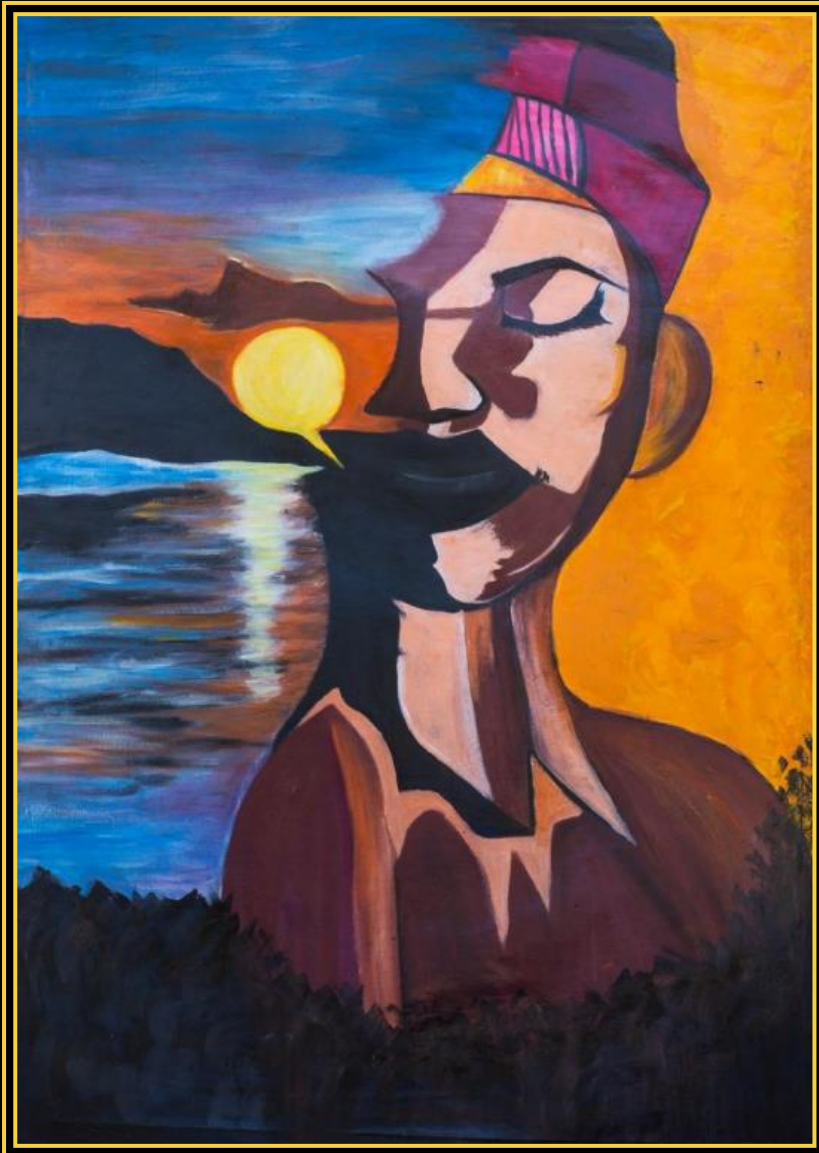
As Lila moved forward, her reflection in the mirror served as a constant reminder that she was indeed gorgeous, sexy, and capable of achieving anything she put her mind to. Embracing the sensual nature of her being, Lila struck a pose, mirroring the confidence and elegance radiating from the mirror.

She whispered affirmations to herself, acknowledging her intelligence, strength, and unwavering confidence. In that moment, she felt a surge of empowerment coursing through her veins, propelling her towards a realisation that she could conquer any challenge that came her way.

Lila emerged from the chamber with newfound determination. She carried herself with a grace and poise that demanded attention, her violet aura glowing brightly in the dimly lit streets.

Women from all corners of the city took notice, inspired by the way Lila embraced her true essence, unapologetically confident in her skin. The Violet Sensation spread like wildfire, becoming a symbol of empowerment and self-love for women everywhere.





Sun Kissed (80 cm x 114 cm Oil on Canvas)

In the community known as Seraphis, there lived a young woman named Kira. She was known for her unwavering courage and compassionate heart, traits that had been tested time and again in the face of formidable challenges. Kira had always been told that the key to overcoming fears was to confront them head-on, to love them for the lessons they imparted.

One fateful day, a mysterious entity descended, casting a deep darkness over the community. Fear swept through the hearts of its inhabitants, threatening to consume them whole. Kira, however, refused to surrender to despair. Embracing the words of her ancestors, she embarked on a journey to face the void shadow, determined to uncover the source of its malevolent presence.

As she delved deeper into the darkness, Kira discovered that the void shadow was a manifestation of collective trauma and unhealed wounds that had plagued Seraphis for ages. Its tendrils reached into the hearts of the people, feeding on their fears and insecurities. With each step she took, Kira felt the weight of the community's pain, but instead of turning away, she chose to love the darkness, to embrace it with compassion.

Through her unyielding resolve and unwavering faith in the power of transformation, Kira began to unravel the darkness, revealing the light that lay dormant within. As the first rays of the morning sun bathed Seraphis in a golden glow, the void shadow dissipated, leaving behind a community reborn and a people healed.

In that moment, Kira understood the true meaning of facing one's fears and loving them, of embracing change and finding joy in the dawn of a new day. Like the sun reflecting on the river, she shone brightly, a beacon of hope for a community in need of healing. And as she gazed upon the community fully healed, Kira realised that the power to transform lay not in fear, but in love.

Hush (112 cm x 106 cm Oil on Canvas)

There once lived a wise man known for his profound wisdom and sharp wit. One day, a young man approached him, seeking advice on how to handle a difficult situation. The old man listened intently and said, "Not every action needs a reaction. Not every stimulus needs a response."

The young man was puzzled by this cryptic advice, but the old man continued to explain, "Sometimes, it is better to let things be and not be swayed by every little thing that comes your way. By choosing not to react, you are taking control of the situation and not letting it control you."

The young man pondered on these words and realized the truth in them. From that day on, he learned to be more discerning in his actions and reactions, understanding that not every situation required a response. And so, he lived with a newfound sense of peace and clarity, guided by the wisdom of the man's words.





Black In Blue (81 cm x 113 cm Oil on Canvas)

Colours hold a profound significance beyond mere aesthetics. Each shade is believed to embody specific emotions and traits, with blue in some cultures being revered as the ultimate beacon of trust, love, and deep emotions.

In this world of colours, there lived a remarkable woman named Shilo. She had dedicated her life to understanding the intricate relationship between colours and emotions. Her research led her to a groundbreaking discovery—the ability to harness the power of colours to enhance not just one's mood but also their physical strength and confidence.

However, Shilo had a secret of her own. Whenever she felt low or under the weather, she would don a shimmering blue dress that seemed to pulse with energy. As soon as the fabric touched her skin, a transformation would overcome her. The once weary and dejected woman would be infused with a radiant blue energy, turning into a confident and resolute gaze, glowing strength, and beauty.

One fateful day, a dark shadow fell over her colourful world. A malevolent entity known as the Shadow Eater threatened to consume all colours, plunging her world into eternal darkness and draining her positive emotions. As despair loomed, Shilo knew it was up to her to save her colourful world by unleashing the power of her beloved blue. With determination in her heart and the azure glow of her outfit illuminating the night sky, Shilo embarked on a perilous journey to confront the Shadow Eater.

Her thoughts were barren, devoid of colour and life, but Shilo pressed on, her resolve unwavering through her veins. When she finally reached the heart of the darkness, the Shadow Eater loomed before her, a swirling mass of void. Drawing upon the depths of her emotions, Shilo unleashed a torrent of blue energy, engulfing the entity in a dazzling display of light. As the darkness dissipated, colours blossomed again, painting the world in vibrant hues.

The vibrant blue hue surrounding her reflected the deep emotions of trust and love, inspiring those around her to have the courage and the power to conquer even the darkest of foes.

In the end, Shilo's unwavering belief in the power of blue triumphed over darkness, restoring hope and joy. And as she stood victorious with a symbol of strength and hope, she knew she was a true hero—a strong black lady in blue.

Eyes Foresight (102 cm x 106 cm Oil on Canvas)

As the earth evolved into a hectic hub of innovation and technological advancement, people no longer solely relied on machines and algorithms; they delved deep into their inner spirits, finding solace in meditation and intuition.

Amara was at the forefront of this new wave of spiritual enlightenment. Through her research, she discovered a way to harness the power of the mind to manipulate reality itself. Her experiments led her to a mysterious ancient temple hidden deep in the heart of a rainforest.

As she meditated within the temple's sacred chambers, Amara felt a surge of energy coursing through her. Images of past lives and future possibilities flashed before her eyes, filling her with a sense of peace and clarity. She realised that her intuition was a powerful force, guiding her towards a future where anything was possible.

But as Amara delve deeper into her meditative state, she sensed a disturbance in the fabric of reality. Dark forces were converging, threatening to disrupt the delicate balance between technology and spirituality that humanity had worked so hard to achieve.

Determined to protect her newfound enlightenment, Amara embarked on a journey to confront the source of the disturbance. With the power of her inner spirit and the guidance of her intuition, she faced off against a rogue force that sought to control the minds of her community.

In a climactic battle of wills, Amara tapped into the depths of her spiritual connection, channeling a surge of energy that overwhelmed the rogue force and restored peace to her community. As she emerged victorious, she knew that the key to a harmonious future lay in believing in the power of the mind and soul.

And so, inspired by the spiritual things that she did, Amara continued to meditate, finding strength and clarity in her inner spirit, knowing that with belief and intuition, everything in her foresight would come to fruition.



Familiar Faces (111.5 cm x 101.5 cm Oil on Canvas)



There once existed a secret underground network known as the memory vault. Located under a scientist's lab, this subterranean repository held the collective memories of all inhabitants of the city, the memory vault was a testament to the lives that had been lived and lost.

One fateful day, a young scientist named Miusa sat in her lab analysing data from a recent experiment when a sudden flicker of light caught her eye. As she turns towards the source, she was met with a ghostly image projected upon the viewscreen - the faces whispered of a tragedy of those she had lost.

Her heart raced as she recognised each familiar face, distorted, and captured in moments of sadness. Her family and friends - all gone too soon. Yet here they were, illuminated in ethereal light, staring out to her across the void.

As she reached out a trembling hand towards the projection, the faces began to shift and morph, merging into a single, shimmering figure. It spoke to her in a voice both haunting and familiar, echoing through the confines of the lab.

A sense of sorrow engulfed her heart. "We are with you, Miusa," it whispered. "We watch over you from beyond the stars. Do not mourn our passing, for we are still a part of you, woven into the fabric of the multiverse."

Tears welled in Miusa's eyes as she felt a sense of peace wash over her. In that moment, she knew that she was not alone, that the echoes of those familiar faces would guide her through the vast expanse of the present and future.

As the echoes faded into oblivion, Miusa's whispered a silent affirmation for the lost ones, knowing that their presence would forever be felt in her heart and whose memories were forever immortalised in the hidden depths of the memory vault, where their souls at last were finding peace in the eternal embrace of remembrance.

Intimacy (111.5 cm x 101.5 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a pond, where love was not just an emotion but a tangible energy, resided two frogs, Talya and Kael. Their connection transcended physical touch; it was in the way they gazed into each other's eyes, where the essence of their souls intertwined.

Talya, with eyes that shimmered like distant stars, met Kael, whose gaze held the warmth of a setting sun. They shared a bond that allowed them to communicate without words, understanding each other on a deeper level than mere frogs could comprehend.

As the sun dipped below the pond, painting the sky in hues of purple and gold, Talya and Kael sat side by side, the silence between them filled with unspoken affection. It was in moments like these that their love truly blossomed, a connection that went beyond the physical realm.

One evening, as they watched the stars twinkle in the night sky, a sudden disturbance shook the tranquility of their world. A strange force threatened to invade their pond, the destructive intentions clear in their glowing eyes filled with malice.

In that moment of peril, Talya and Kael knew what they had to do. With a silent understanding, they came closer, their eyes filled with determination and love. Channeling the energy of their bond, they unleashed a wave of pure love that repelled the invaders, sending them fleeing into the abyss of the night.

As Talya and Kael stood victorious, their connection was stronger than ever before. Their love had saved their pond, proving that in the vast expanse of their small world, love was the most powerful force of all, seen not just in their eyes but felt in the very core of their beings. And as they watched the sunrise on a new day, their hearts beat as one, forever bound by the infinite power of their love.



Tribal Gaze (116 cm x 105 cm Oil on Canvas)



In the midst of a tribal community was a peaceful and highly intuitive species with a unique ability known as the "Tribal Gaze." This gaze allowed them to see into the hearts and minds of others, understanding their deepest regrets and unspoken words.

Many who had traveled to the tribal community seeking adventure, were initially cautious, fearing the Tribal Gaze community would uncover the turmoil within the adventure seekers. However, as the adventurers spent time among them, they soon realised that the Tribal Gaze was not meant for judgment but for healing and understanding.

One day, while wandering through the lush forests, a traveler named Clement encountered an elderly Tribal Gazer. Her eyes shimmered with ancient wisdom as she gazed at him, and Clement felt a sense of vulnerability wash over him. In that moment, he realised the weight of his unspoken words and regrets from his past.

With a gentle smile, the Tribal Gazer reached out to Clement and shared with him the importance of expressing one's feelings and thoughts before it was too late. She spoke of her own experiences and the regrets she carried from not saying goodbye to loved ones who had passed away.

Moved by her words, Clement made a vow to always bring joy to those around him and never leave words unspoken. With her guidance, he learned to embrace his vulnerabilities and express his true feelings to those he cared about.

As the days passed, Clement became a part of the Tribal Gaze community, spreading laughter and happiness wherever he went. Through the Tribal Gaze, he found solace in connecting with others and understanding the depth of their emotions.

In the end, Clement realised that true strength lay in the ability to express oneself openly and honestly, for one never knew when it would be their last chance to do so. And so, surrounded by the wisdom of the Tribal Gazer, Clement embraced the power of communication and the healing it brought to all.

Sojourner (81 cm x 113 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a distant land lived a lone sojourner named Solara who enjoyed roaming the barren landscape. She had always been a wanderer, seeking solace in the silence of space. Solara was a seeker of truths, a guardian of the ancient wisdom that lay buried beneath the sands of time. She followed the ancient code of the Sojourner: to walk alone, stay in her lane, and be at peace with her thoughts.

There was no confusion in her mind; she embraced the solitude that came with her journey. As she walked along the cracked plains, Solara felt the weight of solitude pressing down upon her. The whisper of the wind carried echoes of forgotten civilizations, urging her to stay in her lane, to find solace in her company. There was no confusion in her purpose, no doubt in her resolve. She was here to unravel the mysteries and uncover the secrets that lay hidden in the ruins of the past.

With each step she took, Solara delved deeper into the heart of the forgotten world, guided by an unseen force that beckoned her towards her destiny. But as night fell, Solara realised she was not alone. Shadows moved in the darkness, whispering eerie secrets that sent shivers down her spine. Echo warned of danger, but Solara stood her ground, facing the unknown with courage. She knew she was meant to walk this path alone, to face the challenges that stood in his way with unwavering courage.

Finally, after days of relentless journeying, Solara reached a place of immense power and ancient knowledge. Here, among the crumbling spires and faded symbols, she found the answers she had been seeking. As she stood there, surrounded by the whispers of the past, Solara realised the true meaning of solitude - to be at peace with one's thoughts, to find strength in standing alone, and to find the companionship of one's thoughts.

And so, the sojourner embraced her fate, knowing that her journey was far from over. With a newfound sense of purpose, Solara set out once more, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead, secure in the knowledge that she was never truly alone, guided by the ancient wisdom of the Sojourner.



The Dread Effect (113 cm x 84.3 cm Oil on Canvas)

In the shimmering city of Luxoria, where spirituality and mysticism coexisted, there was a woman named Aurora who stood out among the rest. Her skin glowed with an ethereal luminescence, casting a soft radiance in her wake. Her dreads cascaded down her back in waves, reflecting the beautiful dark colour.

Aurora moved with a grace that mesmerised all who beheld her. Her confidence was palpable, a tangible energy that radiated from her being. It was in the way she held herself, the way she spoke with unwavering conviction, and the way she met the gaze of others with unwavering assurance.

Every day was a performance for Aurora, a chance to showcase her confidence and prowess to the world. She never shied away from challenges, always stepping up to the plate, giving her best in everything she did and tackling each task with unwavering confidence.

But beneath her façade of strength and poise, Aurora bore a secret burden. She carried within her a forbidden power, a gift bestowed upon her by the ancient mystics of Luxoria. It was a power that threatened to consume her if left unchecked, turning her very being into a force of unimaginable destruction.

As the days passed and Aurora's powers grew, she found herself at a crossroads. Would she succumb to the darkness within her, or would she rise above it and harness her abilities for the greater good of Luxoria?

With her glowing skin, her dreads, and unshakeable confidence, Aurora knew one thing for certain – whatever the future held, she would face it head-on, with courage in her heart and determination in her soul.



Face Of Peace (87 cm x 102 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a world torn apart by chaos and conflict, there existed a giant being unlike any other. Her name was Seraphina, and her essence radiated peace, love, hope, and comfort. Despite the turmoil surrounding her, she carried herself with an unwavering calmness that seemed to envelop all who crossed her path.

While her exterior exuded warmth and serenity, inside, Seraphina harbored a profound solitude. She found solace in isolation, seeking refuge in the sanctuary of her mind. When the weight of the world became too heavy to bear, she retreated to a hidden nook amidst the lush, verdant foliage of a forgotten garden. There, she danced under the moonlight, penning words of wisdom and solace, and delving deep into the recesses of her soul through meditation.

It was in these moments of introspection that Seraphina truly thrived. The rustling leaves and chirping birds served as an orchestra to her thoughts, their melodies intertwining with her own. Nature whispered secrets of the universe to her, offering healing balm to her wounded spirit.

As time unfurled like a delicate lotus bloom, Seraphina's influence began to ripple across the fractured landscape. People sought her out, drawn to the tranquility that emanated from her very being. They found comfort in her words, solace in her presence, and hope in her unwavering smile.

Through her grace and gentle strength, Seraphina became a beacon of light in the encroaching darkness. Her portrait, a face of peace and love, inspired those around her to strive for a better tomorrow, a world where harmony reigned supreme and hope blossomed like a candlelight in the dark.

In the tapestry of chaos, Seraphina stood tall, a guardian of tranquility in a world beset by turmoil. And though her world may have been falling apart, her inner light shone brightly, a beacon of hope guiding all who sought solace in her unwavering embrace.



Traditional Dance (82 cm x 65 cm Oil on Canvas)



In the distant land, where culture and tradition coexisted in perfect harmony, the inhabitants held onto a unique and cherished tradition – the Traditional Dance. This dance was a way of expressing joy, happiness, and being merry, seamlessly blending the old ways with the new.

Each year, communities gathered for the grand celebration, a momentous event where the Traditional Dance took center stage. The dance was a mesmerising spectacle, a symphony of movement that told the story of their ancestors and the rich cultural heritage they upheld.

The three protagonist sisters, Alara, Maila, and Astrida were fascinated by the old ways, felling a deep connection to the Traditional Dance. They had always marveled at the grace and energy with which the dancers moved, longing to be a part of the tradition themselves.

As the day of the grand celebration approached, the sister's excitement bubbled over. They had been secretly practicing the intricate steps of the dance, determined to prove themselves worthy of joining the performers.

When the time came for the dance, the sister's heart raced with anticipation as they took their place among the seasoned dancers. As the music filled the air, they surrendered to the rhythm, allowing it to guide their movements.

With each step, they felt a surge of joy and belonging, as if the spirits of their ancestors were dancing alongside them. The onlookers gasped in awe at their skill and passion, witnessing a bridge between the past and the future.

As the Traditional Dance reached its climax, the sisters twirled and leaped with a newfound sense of purpose, embodying the essence of tradition and spirituality. In that moment, they realised that the dance was not just a performance but a celebration of unity and pride in their shared history.

As the final notes faded away, the sisters stood breathless but exhilarated, knowing that they had become a part of something greater than themselves. The Traditional Dance had brought joy, happiness, and merriment to all who witnessed it, a testament to the enduring power of tradition in a world of endless possibilities.

The Market (84 cm x 64 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a futuristic world where humans had long abandoned their traditional ways of life, a young woman named Leila stood out among the stars as a beacon of hope for her people.

Leila was a marketer, a profession that was often overlooked and undervalued in society. However, she knew the importance of her work in connecting people, building relationships, and driving economic growth. In the vast expanse of the town, her skills were not only appreciated but revered.

In a once-thriving town now struggling with poverty, Leila's presence brought a ray of light. Her ability to market essential goods and services to the people transformed their lives. With her guidance, the local economy flourished, health outcomes improved, and poverty began to dissipate.

Leila was not just a marketer; she was a symbol of empowerment for all women in the town. Her success inspired other women to pursue their dreams and ambitions, knowing that regardless of their occupation, they could make a difference and be proud of their contributions.

The leaders recognised Leila's impact and commissioned a painting to honour her achievements. The artwork depicted marketers standing tall, surrounded by gratefulness and vibrant colours symbolising prosperity and unity.

As Leila gazed upon the painting, she felt a sense of pride and fulfillment. She knew that her work as a marketer was not just a job but a vital role in society. Through her dedication and passion, she had helped empower women, uplift communities, and create a better future for all. And in that moment, she knew that regardless of her occupation, she was valued, appreciated, and essential to the fabric of society.



Band Celebration (84 cm x 64.3 cm Oil on Canvas)

In the township where music was revered as the life force of society, weddings, kitchen parties, and engagement parties were incomplete without the harmonic tunes that echoed through the vast landscapes. It was a law in their tradition that a band must play traditional songs to grace every occasion, for music was believed to bring blessings and unity to the township.

As the full moon cast its ethereal glow over the gleaming township, a young couple, Zara and Toko, prepared for their wedding celebration. Zara, with her beautiful dark skin shimmering in the moonlight, and Toko, with his brown eyes that sparkled with anticipation, stood before their friends and family in the grand hall.

The band celebration, clad in colourful attire, began to play the ancient melodies that had been passed down through generations. The music filled the air, vibrating with a power that transcended words, weaving a tapestry of sound that bound the couple in eternal love.

As the night wore on, the guests danced beneath the starlit sky, their movements synchronised to the rhythm of the music. Each step was a celebration of life, a testament to the enduring power of love in the face of the unknown.

And as the last notes faded into the night, Zara and Toko stood hand in hand, their hearts entwined in a bond that would last for eternity. For in the township, where music was magic and tradition sacred, weddings were not just a celebration of love, but a symphony of the soul.



Fruits Of Labour (61 cm x 85 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a small township lived a young lady named Febi. Despite facing endless challenges and setbacks, she remained dedicated to her dreams.

With each day spent toiling away, Febi poured her heart and soul into her work. She knew that success was not guaranteed, but she refused to give up. Little did she know, her relentless pursuit was being carefully monitored by an unexpected observer.

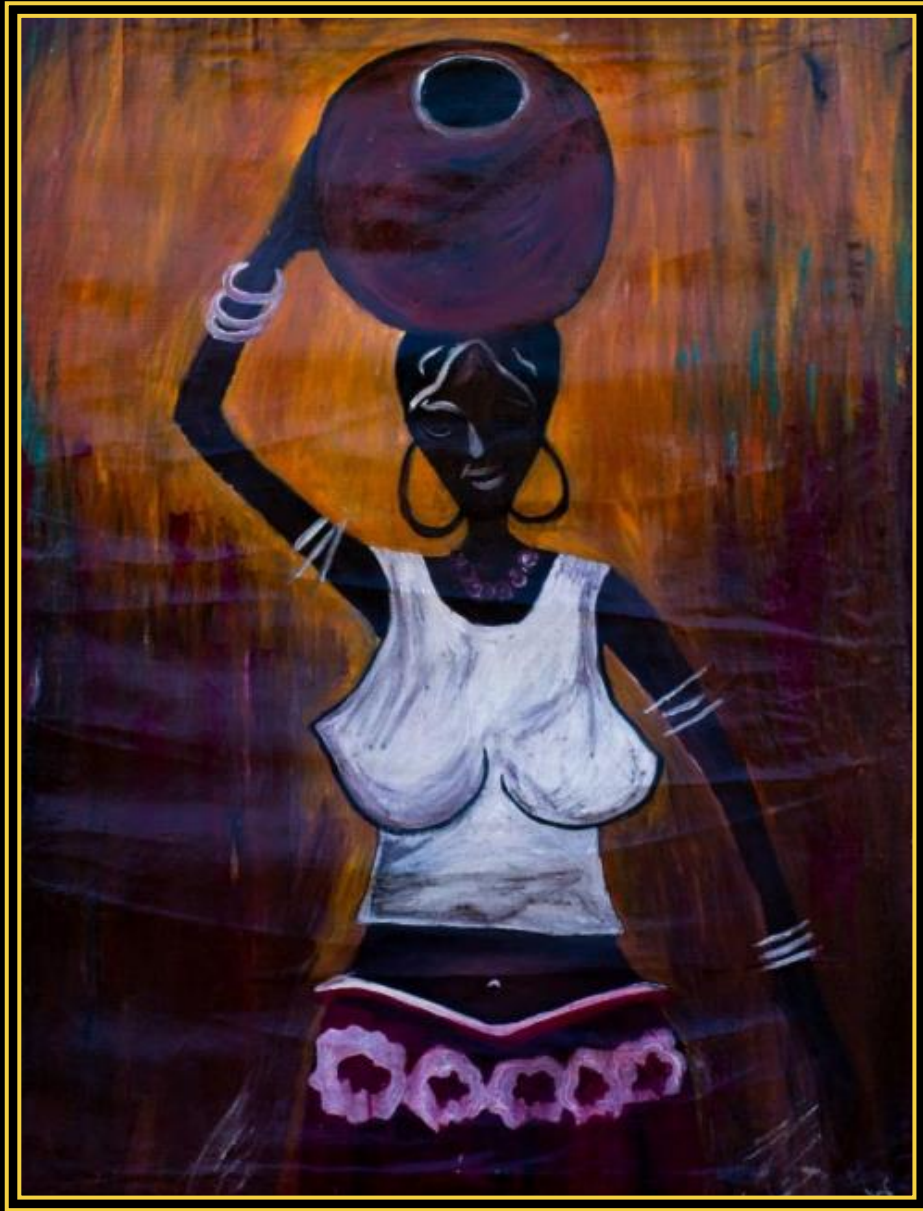
Hidden in the shadows, a man known as Fred watched Febi with keen interest. Fascinated by her unwavering determination and integrity, Fred saw in her a glimmer of hope for their own struggling community. Determined to aid her in secret, Fred used his network to subtly guide Selene towards breakthroughs she never knew were possible.

As years passed and Febi began to gain recognition, she marveled at the sudden surge of progress in her work. But it wasn't until a chance encounter with a mysterious figure that she learned the truth behind her success. Fred revealed himself to Febi, explaining how he had been inspired by her resilience and dedication to her goals.

Overwhelmed by gratitude, Febi and Fred formed an unlikely alliance, combining their knowledge and expertise to push the boundaries further than ever before. Together, they unveiled a source that transformed the bustling township into making food their medicine.

Through hard work and perseverance, Febi had inadvertently sparked a chain reaction of progress that rippled across the town. As she stood at the forefront of a new era, Febi realised that the seeds she had sown in her pursuit of excellence had blossomed into a legacy that would inspire generations to come.





Clay Pot (64 cm x 85 cm Oil on Canvas)

There once existed a peculiar shop known as the 'Clay Pot'. It was rumoured that the shopkeeper, an enigmatic being named Tatenda, possessed the ability to divine the true weight of a person's burden by merely gazing into a clay pot.

One day, a young woman named Luna entered the shop. Despite her bright smile and carefree demeanour, Tatenda saw the shadows that loomed behind her eyes. Luna was searching for a way to lighten the load she carried, a burden that seemed invisible to others.

Tatenda led Luna to a small clay pot that shimmered with an otherworldly glow. "This pot will help you carry your burden," Tatenda whispered, her voice tinged with a hint of sadness. Luna hesitated, unsure of how a simple clay pot could offer her solace.

As the days passed, Luna noticed a subtle change within herself. The weight of her burden began to shift, becoming more bearable with each passing moment. She realised that the clay pot was not just a vessel but a conduit for her emotions, allowing her to confront the darkness that plagued her soul.

In a moment of clarity, Luna understood the wisdom of Tatenda's words. It was impossible for others to truly comprehend the weight of her burden, no matter how light it appeared on the surface. The true test lay in her ability to carry it with grace and resilience.

With newfound strength, Luna embraced the clay pot as a symbol of her inner strength. She walked through the streets with her head held high, no longer afraid to confront the shadows that lingered within her. And as she journeyed onward, the whispers of the clay pot echoed in her heart, reminding her to carry her burden and carry it well.

Community (64 cm x 85 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a distant land, a community thrived under the sky of unity. The inhabitants were a diverse group of people from different tribes who had found solace in coming together as one.

At the heart of the community, there was a group of brave women explorers who ventured beyond the safety of their lands to gather resources for the community. The team of explorers faced many perils in the uncharted territories outside. But their bond as a team was unbreakable, and they always returned triumphantly, showcasing the strength of unity.

Whenever challenges arose, the community banded together, supporting one another with unwavering loyalty. Whether it was defending against a hostile threat or dealing with environmental disasters, they stood united. Each member knew that they were not alone, bolstered by the knowledge that they were part of something greater – a community that was greater than the sum of its parts.

And so, as the sun set on the land, casting a warm glow over the community of unity, they gathered together, celebrating their victories and sharing their stories. They knew that no matter what trials lay ahead, they were strong together. Strong as a team. Strong as a family. Strong as a community. And in that strength, they found hope for a brighter future, bound by the unbreakable ties of unity.





Migration (71 cm x 50 cm Oil on Canvas)

In the distant future, humanity had migrated beyond the continents, seeking new opportunities and endless growth. Among the vast expanse of the planet, there existed a land called Nova Prime, a hub of knowledge and innovation.

On Nova Prime, five sisters stood at the threshold of a new frontier. Their thirst for knowledge and willingness to take risks set them apart in a society where comfort often stifled ambition.

They were determined to keep moving and improving daily, to learn new skills and knowledge that would elevate them beyond their current limitations. Despite the challenges that lay ahead, they were not afraid to take risks and push themselves beyond their comfort zone.

One day, an opportunity arose for the sisters to participate in the prestigious challenge, a competition that tested the skills and creativity of Nova Prime's brightest minds. Without hesitation, the sisters seized the chance to showcase their talents and prove themselves on a universal stage.

As the competition progressed, they faced daunting challenges and fierce competitors. But they persevered, drawing on their unwavering determination and knowledge they had acquired through years of hard work and dedication. With each task they completed, they pushed themselves further, outgrowing their fears and embracing the unknown with confidence.

In the final round of the competition, they found themselves pitted against the reigning champion, a formidable opponent known for his unparalleled skills. Despite the odds stacked against them, the sisters refused to back down. With a surge of inspiration and creativity, they unveiled a groundbreaking creation that stunned the audience and judges alike.

In the end, they emerged victorious, their triumph a testament to the power of persistence and self-improvement. As they stood on the stage, basking in the glow of their success, they knew that this was just the beginning of their journey towards greatness. With their hearts full of courage and minds hungry for knowledge, they vowed to keep moving forward, never letting fear hold her back.

And so, the sisters continued to migrate through the countries, charting their path through the continents and daring themselves to reach new heights of achievement and self-discovery.

My Elders Shadow (50 cm x 61 cm Oil on Canvas)

The community of Zenthoria held a deep reverence for their elders. These revered individuals were known as the "Elders Shadows," for they had lived through centuries, their minds enriched with the wisdom of the ages.

All began with three elders who were solemn figures that held the secrets of Zenthoria. They were respected not just for their advanced age but for their vast knowledge and unwavering sense of justice. Revered for their wisdom, they had guided Zenthoria through wars and crises long forgotten. With pride observed in the wrinkled faces of the elders, their faces gleamed with stories of conquests and hardships.

As the annual celebration approached, the entire community buzzed with excitement. The younglings decorated the township with shimmering lights and colorful banners in honour of the elders. Each family prepared a special dish, a tradition passed down through generations as a symbol of gratitude for the wisdom bestowed upon them.

As the night descended, a sudden hush fell over the crowd, transporting their consciousness into a realm where memories intertwined with reality. They found themselves reliving one of the Elder's greatest battles, feeling the rush of adrenaline as they triumphed over formidable foes.

Through this ethereal journey, the crowd understood the weight of responsibility that rested on the elders' shoulders, the sacrifices they had made for the younger generations. Tears welled up in their eyes as they witnessed the hardships elder's had endured, their unwavering dedication to protecting their homeland.

As the stars twinkled overhead, the community reaffirmed their commitment to cherishing their elders, for in their stories and teachings lay the key to a prosperous future. And on that night, under the watchful gaze of the crowd, the bond between the generations grew even stronger, a beacon of hope in the vast expanse of Zenthoria.

The Elders Shadow became a guiding light, a reminder to always honour the past and embrace the future with humility and respect.





Shadow Cloak (45 cm x 64 cm Oil on Canvas)

On a faraway land known as Kunyumba, women reigned supreme. They were the protectors, the healers, the caretakers of the land. Among them, there was a special group called the Shadow Cloaks, women who possessed extraordinary abilities to cloak themselves in shadows and move unseen.

Two young Shadow Cloaks named Lyra and Tara roamed the forests of Kunyumba, their cloaks blending seamlessly with the darkness. They were on a mission to save their fellow friend, Nora, who had been captured by a nearby tribe seeking to exploit her powers.

As Lyra and Tara stealthily approached the tribes camp, they saw Nora bound and surrounded by guards. Using their shadow cloaks, they slipped past the defenses and freed Nora. Together, they fought off the tribe and escaped into the night.

As they journeyed back to their village, Nora thanked Lyra and Tara for saving her, where Lyra simply smiled and said, "We are stronger together, sister. It is our duty to support each other and stand by one another's side."

Back in the village, the women celebrated Nora's return, including Lyra's and Tara's bravery. They cleaned Nora's crown without a word, each one understanding the importance of uplifting their fellow sisters without seeking recognition.

The next day, as the sun rose over the horizon, casting a warm glow over the land, the women of Kunyumba stood together, their hearts filled with a sense of unity and purpose. They knew they could overcome any challenge that came their way, for they understood that together, they were truly unstoppable.

From that day on, the women of Kunyumba stood united, their shadow cloaks intertwining to create a powerful force of strength and solidarity. They protected each other, supported each other, and shared in each other's victories.

Natural Healing (50 cm x 50 cm Oil on Canvas)

There once existed a mysterious woman known as Natural Healing. She moved through the city streets with an aura of grace that captivated all who crossed her path. She was a unique blend of elegance and power, clad in her tribal attire made of organic fibers, adorned with intricate beads and colorful chockers that shimmered in the artificial sunlight. Wherever she went, a trail of enchantment followed, captivating all who encountered her finding themselves drawn to her, and leaving their hearts filled with a sense of calm and well-being.

But Natural Healing harbored a secret gift - she possessed the ability to heal with a mere touch. Her wisdom flowed like a healing wave, her touch a gentle caress could mend broken bones, soothe troubled minds, and restore balance to the body and soul. It was said that her powers were drawn from the very essence of nature itself, a connection that ran deep within her being.

One fateful day, a group of travelers were drawn by tales of the mysterious being who held the key to healing and balance. As they approached Natural Healing, they were mesmerized by her ethereal aura, her presence a balm to their weary souls. With her innate healing abilities, she drew upon her innate powers of the ancient energies of nature, channeling a powerful wave of healing energy that swept through the group of travelers like a gentle breeze. And as the travelers continued their journey, they remembered her as a symbol of resilience and strength in the face of adversity.

In the end, Natural Healing's legacy was not just one of healing, but of embracing femininity in all its glory. Her legacy lived on in the hearts of those she touched, a beacon of light in a world shrouded in darkness. And as the sunset once more, Natural Healing disappeared into the shadows, leaving behind a legacy of compassion and the power of natural healing.



Persona (50 cm x 50 cm Oil on Canvas)

Emma possessed a unique ability – she had multiple personas existing within her mind. Each face showed a different emotion, from happiness to sorrow, and each voice carried a distinct tone, from soothing whispers to haunting echoes.

Emma discovered an ancient painting that housed the essence of her inner turmoil. The artwork depicted her various personalities in vivid detail, showcasing the interplay of positive and negative energies within her psyche. The colours shifted dynamically, mirroring her thoughts and emotions.

One day, a malevolent force threatened to overrun the city of Neoterra, feeding on negative energy and despair. As Emma stood before the painting, she realised the power of her thoughts. If she embraced positivity and spoke kind words, she could harness great strength.

With determination in her heart, Emma focused on the bright hues of hope and courage within the painting. She envisioned a future free from darkness and fear, where her different faces harmonised in unity. As she spoke words of resilience and love, the artwork pulsed with radiant energy.

The painting unleashed a wave of light that engulfed the city, purging the malevolent presence and restoring peace. Emma's multiple faces merged into a singular expression of serenity and purpose. She had learned the importance of choosing her thoughts wisely and speaking words of truth and goodness.

From that day on, Emma became a beacon of positivity, inspiring others to embrace their inner strength and shape their destinies through the power of their minds. The painting remained a reminder of the balance between light and darkness, and how one's thoughts could shape the world around them.



Element (40.5 cm x 4.5 cm Oil on Canvas)

In the not-so-distant future, humanity had unlocked the power of the mind. The ability to shape their reality with thoughts and words had revolutionised society. In this world, verbal affirmations were the foundation of success.

A young woman, Sha, woke up every morning and stood in front of the mirror, repeating affirmations like mantras. "I am capable. I am worthy. I create my reality." She knew the power of her words, for they carried vibrations that resonated with the universe.

One day, while walking by a neural enhancement lab, Sha overheard a scientist discussing a breakthrough experiment. They had developed a device that could amplify the effects of affirmations, turning thoughts into tangible manifestations.

Intrigued, Sha volunteered to be a test subject. As she spoke words of empowerment into the device, she felt a surge of energy coursing through her veins. Colours swirled around her, and before her eyes, her words materialised into reality.

Sha realised the true extent of her power. With each positive affirmation, she could sculpt her world into a masterpiece. She began to soar to new heights, achieving feats she once deemed impossible. The universe responded to her unwavering belief in herself.

However, as Sha's abilities grew, so did the pressure to maintain her positivity. Doubt crept in, threatening to undo all she had built. In a moment of weakness, she uttered words of self-doubt, and the world around her twisted into a dark, chaotic landscape.

Realising her mistake, Sha took a deep breath and repeated her affirmations with renewed determination. As the darkness receded, the world transformed back into a place of light and wonder.

Sha had learned a valuable lesson: her future truly was in her hands, and with the right words and mindset, she could shape it into whatever she desired. From that day on, she embraced the power of kindness towards herself, knowing that she held the key to her own destiny.



Rural Affair (30 cm x 30 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a world where love is regulated and monitored by traditions and law, young couples like Agnes and Ronny found solace in stolen moments together. Dating was forbidden, deemed unnecessary in a world where traditions and law controlled every aspect of life, even emotions. So, they took long walks, their hearts beating in sync as they shared stolen glances and whispered promises of forever. The thrill of being together, defying the rules, fueling their love.

Their visits to each other's homes were closely supervised by elderly guardians, ensuring they followed the curfew and observed propriety. Yet, within those constrained walls, they found sanctuary in each other's presence, their love growing stronger with each passing day.

Walking hand in hand through the nature and vibrant stars in the moonlight, they reminisced about the simpler times of youth. And as they stood under the tree in the starlit sky, Ronny pressed a kiss to Agnes's forehead, his touch filled with the tenderness of the forbidden. They relished the echoes of a bygone era, a time when love wasn't controlled, and life wasn't as complex.

But their stolen moments were numbered. The elders grew suspicious of their clandestine meetings, their love deemed a threat to the community order. In a final act of defiance, Agnes and Ronny decided to run, seeking refuge in the uncharted territories beyond the community's limits.

As they disappeared into the night, leaving behind the memories of their youthful love, they knew that no matter where their journey took them, the nostalgia of their forbidden romance would forever be etched in their hearts, a testament to a love that defied all odds.



Illusions (50 cm x 50 cm Oil on Canvas)

In a world where illusions blurred the lines between reality and dreams, Kiera found herself entranced by the concept of past lives. Her fascination with the afterlife stemmed from a deep-rooted belief in the cycle of existence—a belief that echoed through the ages.

As a renowned believer in astro projections, Kiera delved into the realms of transcendence, experimenting with ways to bridge the gap between the living and the afterlife. Using astral projection and her unwavering faith, she sought to uncover the mysteries of reincarnation and resurrection.

One fateful night, during an intense astral projection session, Kiera found herself transported to a distant realm illuminated by ethereal lights. She felt a profound connection to this place, a sense of déjà vu that transcended time and space. In that moment, she knew that this was more than just an illusion—it was a glimpse of her past life.

As she navigated through the vibrant landscapes and encountered beings from another era, memories flooded her consciousness. She saw herself as a queen, commanding troops with grace and wisdom, ruling with a fierce determination that echoed through the ages.

But as the visions faded and Kiera returned to her physical form, a sense of purpose ignited within her. She realised that her past life as a queen was not just a figment of imagination—it was a part of her essence, a reminder of the strength and resilience she carried within.

With newfound clarity, Kiera embraced the cycle of existence, knowing that to have lived and to live again was a gift beyond comprehension. And as she continued her research into the mysteries of the afterlife, she pondered the question: Who do you think you were in your past life? Perhaps the answer lay not in the past, but in the endless possibilities of the future.



TIPS FOR UPCOMING ARTISTS

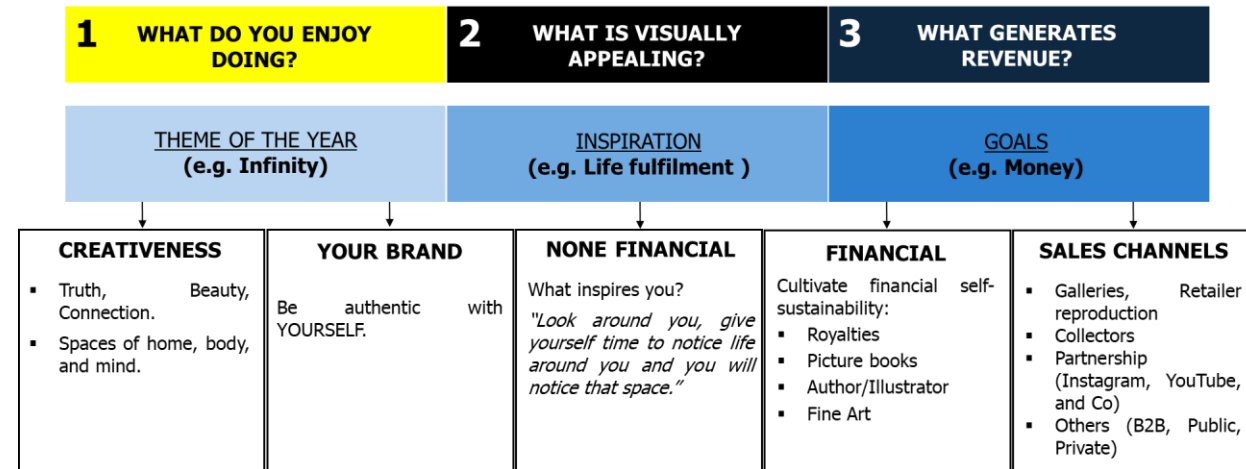


DESIGN AND IMPLEMENT YOUR CREATIVE STRATEGY

Many artists develop an annual creative business plan and vision by auditing their artwork.

A creative business plan has nothing to do with numbers but more to do with three elements; (i) What do you enjoy doing, (ii) What is visually appealing, (iii) What generates revenue?

When you assess these three elements and create a theme of the year, you can begin to see strategic growth every year.



LESSONS LEARNED AS AN ARTIST

Being an artist is a serious career, and artists can't expect immediate results. It takes time to build a brand name, and since marketing can be very creative, there are many ways to build a brand name and many other ways to keep that name on collectors' radar.

- Artists should put additional effort in marketing activities to build their brand.
- Tell a story and make it easy and fun for people to view and buy your work.
- Give customers specific themes and different price points.
- Customers buy for their reason, not yours!
- Retain customers for the long-term by keeping things captivating, while you work on your brand message and sales pitch.
- They are many critics and they are important but they don't count.
- Hire an art representative to create a website, assist with social media presence, craft a brochure/artbook, and plan events.

TIPS FOR UPCOMING ARTISTS

