

Art Portfolio

Asia Sims



Artist's Statement

Hello! My name is Asia Sims and I am a 25 year old art therapy graduate student at West Liberty University. As a self-proclaimed artist I have always been fascinated by the 'why' behind a piece. I am attracted to the idea and planning portions of the art making process more than the finished product. I want to know why certain color combinations were chosen as opposed to others, what ratios were used to make said colors, the meaning behind line, shape, and shading compositions, the intentionality or spontaneity behind brush strokes, etc. Watching the process always propels me into the mindset of *I can do that, too*. I gravitate to many different art forms, so much so that I won't subscribe to one form of art. I am inspired by what I can do next and how I can challenge myself.

Professional Goals

As an art therapist I aspire to have my own practice and work primarily with children and teenagers who come from diverse economically, socially, systemically, and educationally disadvantaged backgrounds and communities. Children of these communities are typically used to their voices being silenced. I aim to hold a proficient level of fluency in as many art forms as possible to be able to provide a voice to my clients. These kids may not know the therapeutic aspects of art making/expression and they may not be exposed to certain art forms or have the space to confidently explore them. My goal as an art therapist is to expose children to different forms of artistic expression, support them in their particular method of expression and story-telling, and challenge their boundaries to their artistic and mentally transformative capabilities while applying therapeutic practices and principles.



Earliest Memory

Acrylic



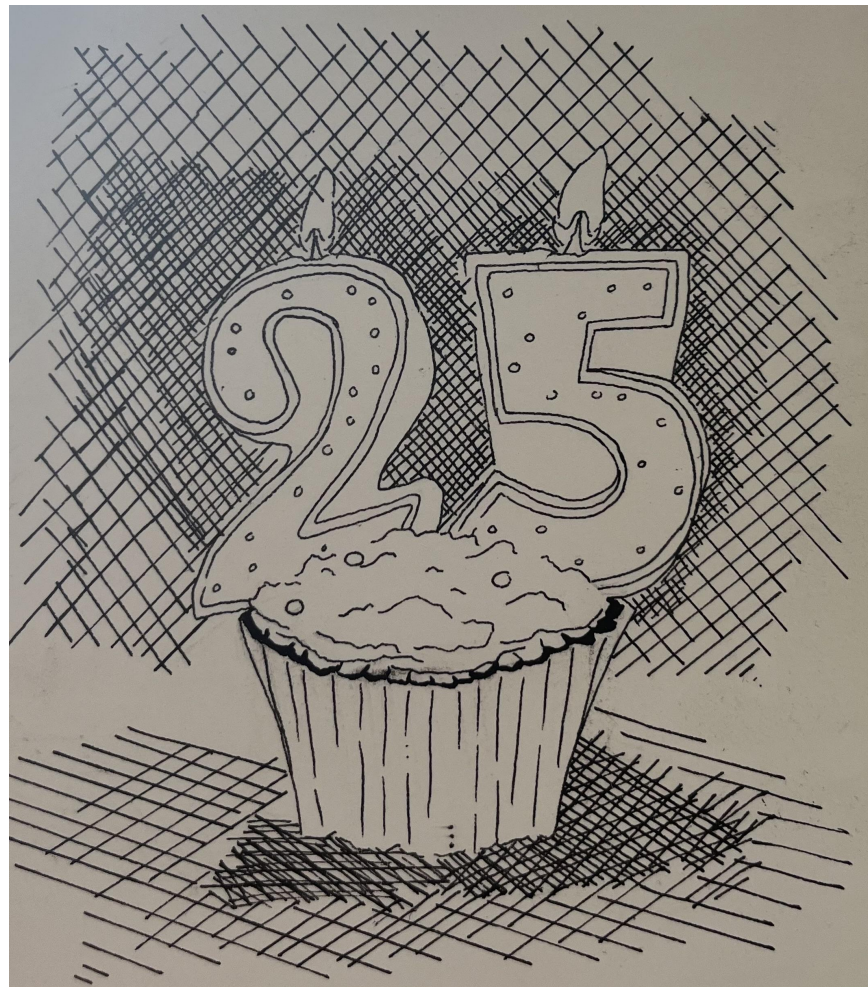
Thanks For Sharing

Ink and watercolor

I MISS MY OTHER HALF. I'LL NEVER BE THE ARTIST I WANT TO BE. I WISH I COULD MAKE ART LIKE THAT. I CAN'T BE A THERAPIST. AT LEAST NOT A GOOD ONE. HOW CAN I THERAPISE SOMEONE WHO FEELS LIKE I DO? I'M ALWAYS BEING USED. I WISH I COULD FORGET THAT. HE DOESN'T KNOW I STILL THINK ABOUT HIM. I WONDER HOW LONG I'LL FEEL LIKE THIS. I'M SO SAD HERE. I HATE IT HERE. THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME HERE. I'M SCARED HE'LL CHANGE HIS MIND. WHAT IF THEY ALWAYS CHANGE THEIR MINDS. WHAT IF HE DOESN'T LIKE WHAT HE SEES? WHAT IF HE'S NOT EVERYTHING I WANT HIM TO BE? I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M ALWAYS GETTING USED. I FEEL HALLOW. MY HEART FEELS HEAVY ALL THE TIME. I MISS MY THERAPIST. HOW CAN I MISS HIM THE REASON I'M SAD? HE'S OF COURSE HE HASN'T EVEN DONE? I'M AFRAID HE REALISE HOW SAD I AM AND FINALLY TO TOO MUCH I'M AFRAID I'LL BE BORING TO HIM. HE'LL GET BORED AND I'LL BE LEFT WITH ANOTHER LIST OF MEMORIES AND BROKEN PROMISES. I WANT IT TO WORK. FOR ONCE, I WANT IT TO WORK. FOR MY DAMN SELF. I NEED IT TO WORK. IT NEEDS TO WORK. I NEED IT TO WORK. I HAVE A HEADACHE. I HAVE A LITTLE OCEANIC VIBRATION. ANOTHER THING TO ADD TO THE LIST. I WISH I COULD GET OUT OF MY BODY. I DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M WRITING IN THIS. I'M SCARED THESE WEEKLY ART PROJECTS WILL MAKE ME NOT LIKE MAKING. THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER BUT NOW I JUST FEEL SAD. I DON'T KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT WRITING FOR ME. I HOPE SOMEONE WILL READ THIS WHOLE PAGE. DON'T WANT TO FEEL LIKE A CHER. MY HAND HURTS AND I'M TIRED OF WRITING. I HAVE A LOT TO SAY BUT I'M RUNNING OUT OF ROOM. I REALLY WANT TO KNIT. I'M GOOD AT THAT.

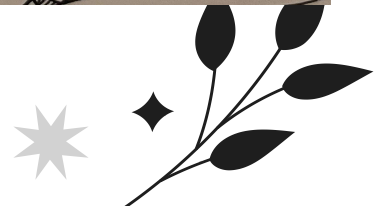
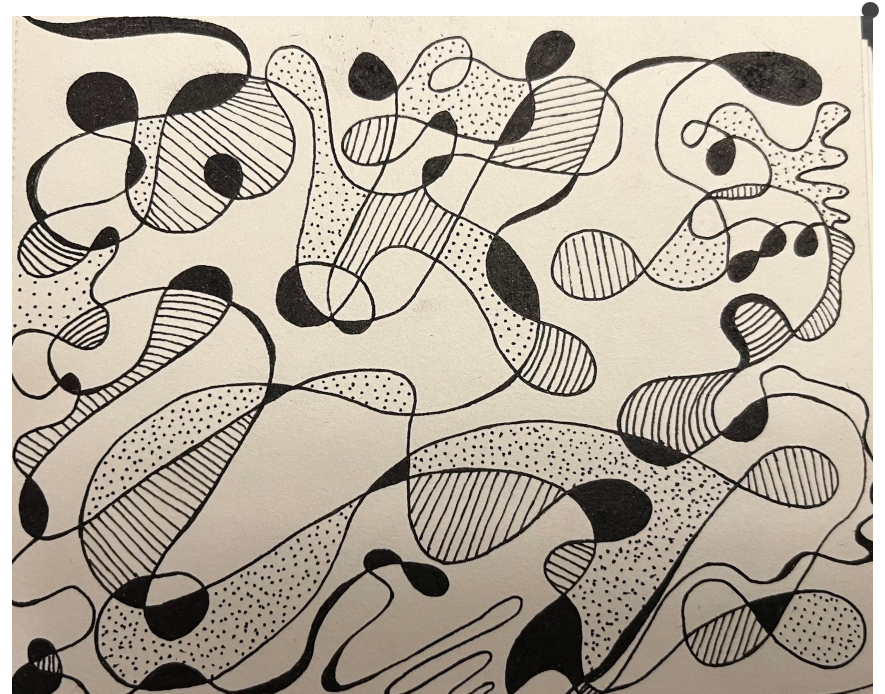
Another Year Over

Ink



A Moment of Relaxation

Ink



Italia
Watercolor



Reflection

Watercolor





In Bloom

2mm Wire and Glass Beads

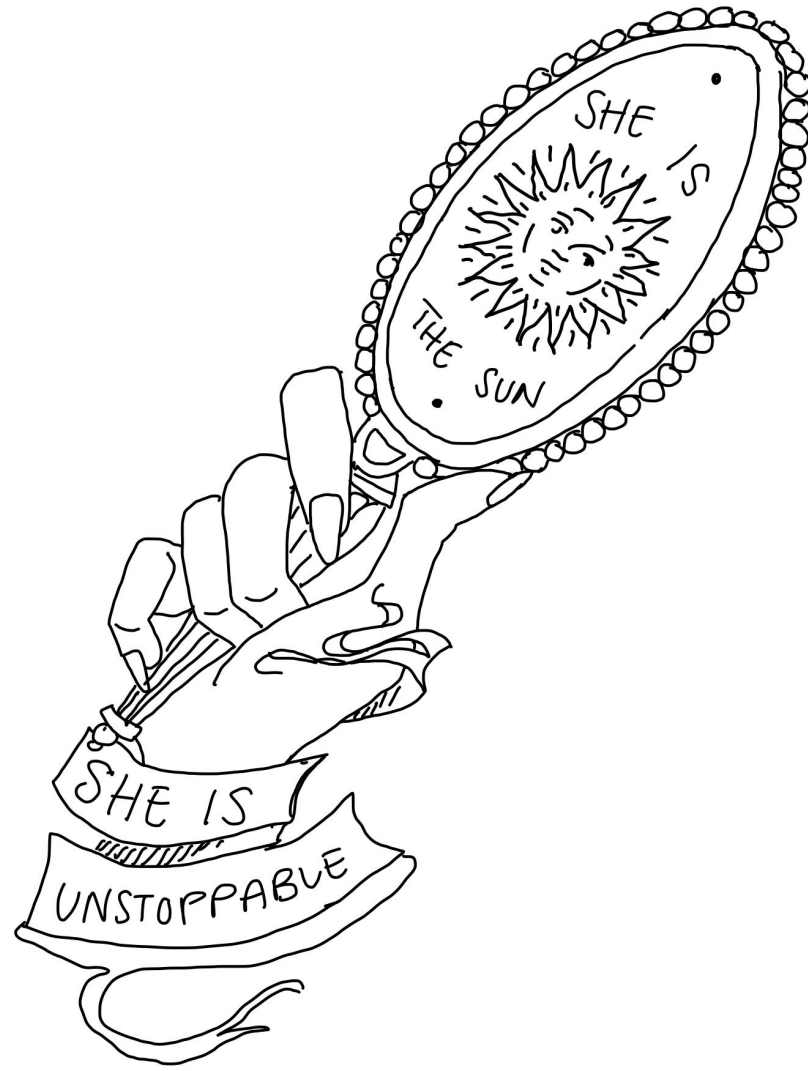


Remnants of a Sweet Tooth

Watercolor and Ink



Reminder
Made with Procreate

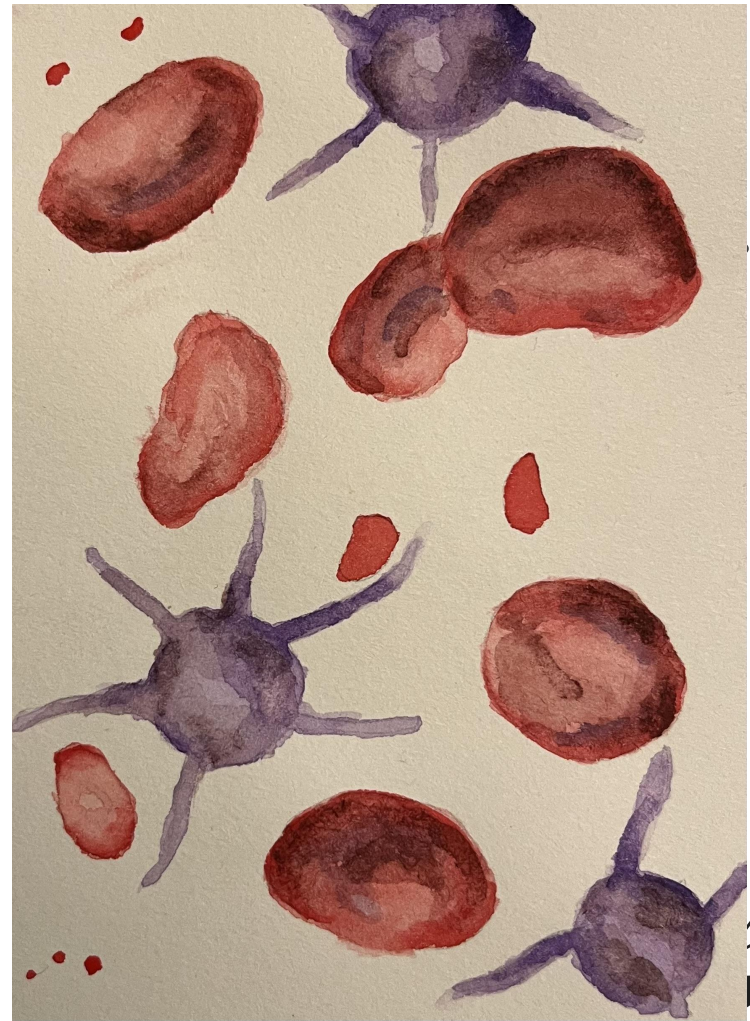


Lifeline
Watercolor



Cellular Destruction

Watercolor



***Self Portrait 1:
Metaphorical Metamorphosis***

Acrylic, ink, embroidery, gold leaf foil



*Self Portrait 2:
Circles of My Life*

Acrylic



Thanks

