

Precious Thomas

“Writing And My Inspiration To Visually Please”

Hello, My name's Precious Thomas and I am a Film Student at the University of Central Florida. I want start off my narrative with a reflection. A reflection of when I was in Jr. High. This reflection changed the way I continued to write. When I was in Jr. High I read this book called The Surpernaturalist. Ironically, I only picked it up because it had an awesome cover. It was blue, my favorite color, and it was abstract and it looked like an alien abduction, and that had intrigued me for a long time the popular culture of UFO's and Alien abductions. Anyways, I began reading it and I fell in love with it. I loved its narrative style and the change in point of view and the story telling and how each point of view meshed together to create this intriguing story line. So this changed my writing style, and after that, I incorporated this point of view in my own novel that I'm still working on today.

And now that story time is over I would like to share with you three of the artistic and aesthetic influences that affect my work!

As for artistic or aesthetic influences, creativity would be my number one. Yes, it is an abstract concept, but within myself it is very defined. I think of creativity as an abstract urge within to create. Creativity, as an influence, has made my work “out of the ordinary”. For me, this has always been for the better. In my opinion, it is always more advantageous to break the boundaries of conventionality. The weather has influenced my art. (Outside on a chilly sunny day, where you can smell the crisp air, in such a way that you can taste it.) Whether it's in writing or film, my work strives to make the audience feel. I channel my surplus of emotion through art, and that positively impacts my work. The night sky has always amazed me. My work tends to explore the supernatural, the unexplained, and the unknown, because of my own paranormal experience. There's something about the stars. Not exactly their mere candescence, all-powerful vitalizing qualities, or feeling of belonging as each little twinkle creates a preponderance of light in the night sky. Not even their god-like ethereal nature, as captivating as it is. No, none of these capture that special ‘something’ that overwhelms my thought when I look upon the stars at night. It is the star's sense of order and immortality; even a dying star is never gone. This is how I create my work- as if I have something worth leaving here.

Sadly, This is the end of my revision; I hope you learned about me, and maybe a little peep inside of my mind. As for right now, I have a creative impulse to act on right now. So until next time... Fare the Well!