

What is art?

Art has no definite description. It's form is too intricate to be defined by a certain amount of words compiled by lexicographers. It's like those moments wherein you have this feeling within you and you can't just explain it but your body and mind can sense it; it's there but for some reason, you can't express it in words; leading you to either burst in tears and scream or stay silent. It's a constant battle between your thoughts and actions, continuously and indefinitely coming up with a variety of stuff to do just so you could get that feeling out of your system. It's beauty and chaos coalesced together that can be interpreted in 7 billion ways, the same number as our global population, the same number of brains out there that will see your work with no parallel. What may be described as art for you may be delineated as trash by others. And it's those harsh criticisms that make you both beautiful and chaotic even more, it's those comments that just drive you mad but it's that madness that has given you that sense of creativity; coming up with ideas that other people have never thought of.

Art shows no bounds. It's not confined within the spaces of your canvas or architectural designs; it's impossible. It's boundless and indefinite. It's ubiquitous, has been before the formation of earth, will be long after we're gone. It's an inextricable fabric of life and death itself. No one can ever give a universal definition of art because no one has ever gone out of the same situation with identical perceptions. You define something by what it is universally understood and accepted but too many people understand it differently and some just can't concede to your personal dogma. We all have our own histories, unique experiences, different cultures and backgrounds, and these things are what give us the ability to create something incomprehensible which is what makes people desire and admire art even more. People are afraid of what they don't understand but they also salivate over it, they are hungry for knowledge; curiosity is the foundation of life, and art just keeps gravitating towards it. You can see it in horror movies, even if you know that the girl is shivering till her toes, she still chooses to check the ruckus in the basement at 2 am. Why? Because it's in our nature to find out the truth, to know, to travel to uncharted places; fear does not preclude discovery and curiosity. We are just too stubborn for that. We're too mad.

Art is mad. For this reason, I beg to differ when people say that art needs to be balanced and proportional. As I've stated priorly, there is no consistent thought pattern, it's not something that you purposely plan out in your head and comes up exactly as you pictured it. Our thoughts are always running, coming up with something new every second, combining our

experiences and perceptions of the world. It's chaotic and intricate, and that is what makes it picturesque. It's what makes art so pleasing to the eye; that even if you cannot understand the message that the artist wants to convey, you end up staring at it for such a long period of time because you were able to come up with your own interpretation, you have connected your life into the art piece even if you have no direct relation to the artist. We are able to communicate through art; influence other people without actually having direct contact with them. And this is just the tip of the iceberg.



This is one of the most invaluable paintings of human history. This painting is entitled “the creation of Adam” by the prolific MichaelAngelo. Argued and interpreted as God reaching out to Adam, giving him the gift of life. Reminding us that we were created by the image and likeness of God, that He has bestowed us with the divine gift.

Notice the outline of where God and his angels are. As a biology student, I would say that it outlines the brain; the human mind. Maybe, instead of God reaching out to us, we were the ones reaching out to Him. Maybe, the divine gift doesn't come from the Almighty one, but from our own minds. Our madness has driven us to create this image of a higher being, influencing the thoughts of other people, which later branched out into several religions. Instead of Him giving us life, it is possible that we were the ones who gave Him life instead. Michelangelo possibly wanted us to think this way as well, but then again, other people have conceded to their own ideas of what the painting's message wants to convey. Doesn't it just drive you mad? Well, we all have a hint of madness; it's just a matter of what your truth is.

