

# PREKSHA TATER

## Artist Statement



As a child, I often dreamed of being chased by an unknown force. I would run in fear, then suddenly grow wings and fly into the sky, waking up in a frenzy. Those dreams sparked my imagination, and from that moment, I began painting.

In the beginning, my tools were simple. I used decomposed burnt rice soaked in water as ink and bamboo twigs as pens. Torn notebook pages became my canvases, and cotton on broomsticks served as brushes. I spent many afternoons by the window, lost in my world of colors and shapes. These moments remain vivid, reminding me that painting is both my life and livelihood.

Though I pursued formal art education and stepped into professional and family life, painting stayed with me—my constant companion. To me, art is surreal: it emerges when imagination and fantasy blend. It's a form of self-realization, often giving joy to others.

Art, for me, is how one sees and represents life. It should balance form, content, and aesthetics. Just as cave dwellers painted their stories without formal training, driven by pure intent, I, too, continue that legacy—adding my voice to the evolving story of art.

Over the years, I've traveled extensively, drawing inspiration from the masterpieces I encountered. Recent visits to major U.S. museums reaffirmed how vast the world of art is—so much to learn, and perhaps never enough time. Ideas don't always come easily, but when they do, they feel like miracles. Sometimes, I barely recognize my own completed work—it transforms as if by magic.