

BROKEN

ELIZABETH MARLOWE



While listening to Ilse Diamant, I found a story. And through Ilse's story I found myself remembering how my precious ignorance, my innocence, had been killed. Much like the bird in my artwork "Broken," I too felt something break inside of me. The day that occurred I stopped looking at the world with wide eyes. Ilse's story struck me how easily someone can break you, just like a little bird.