The Images in My Head

By Carl Nash II

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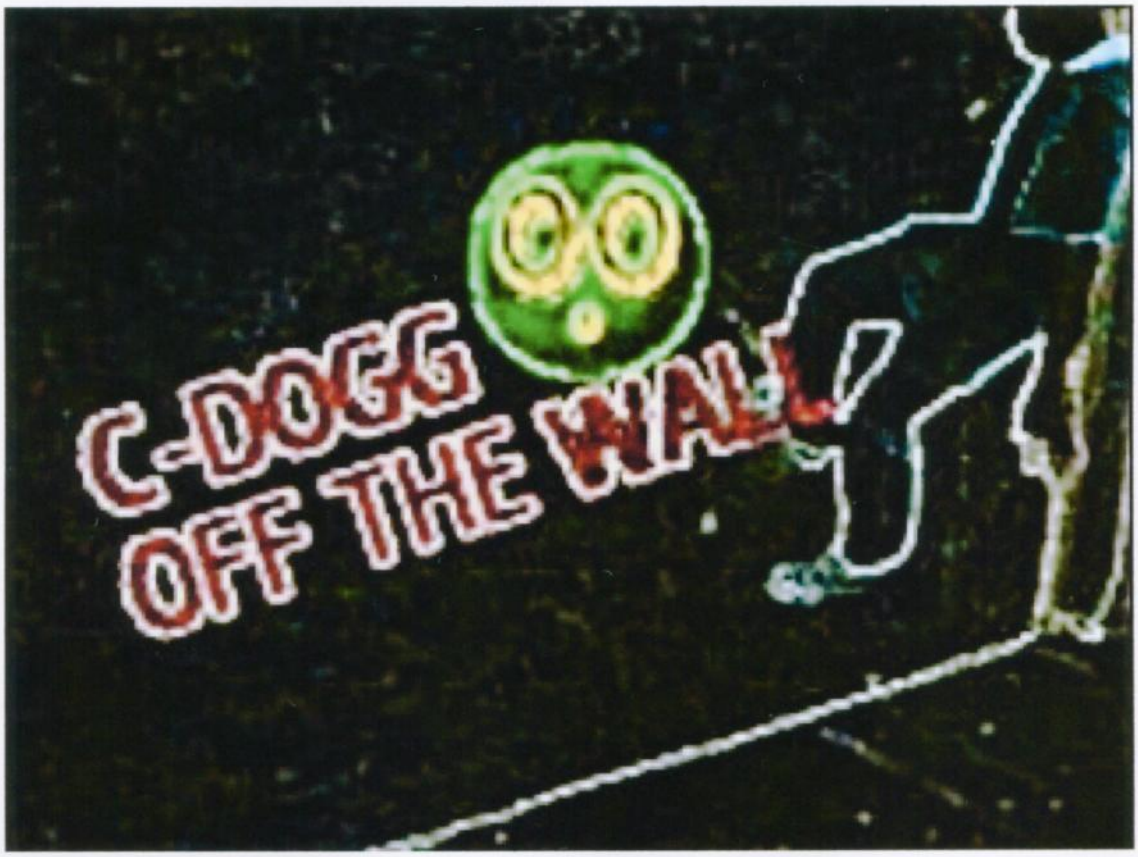
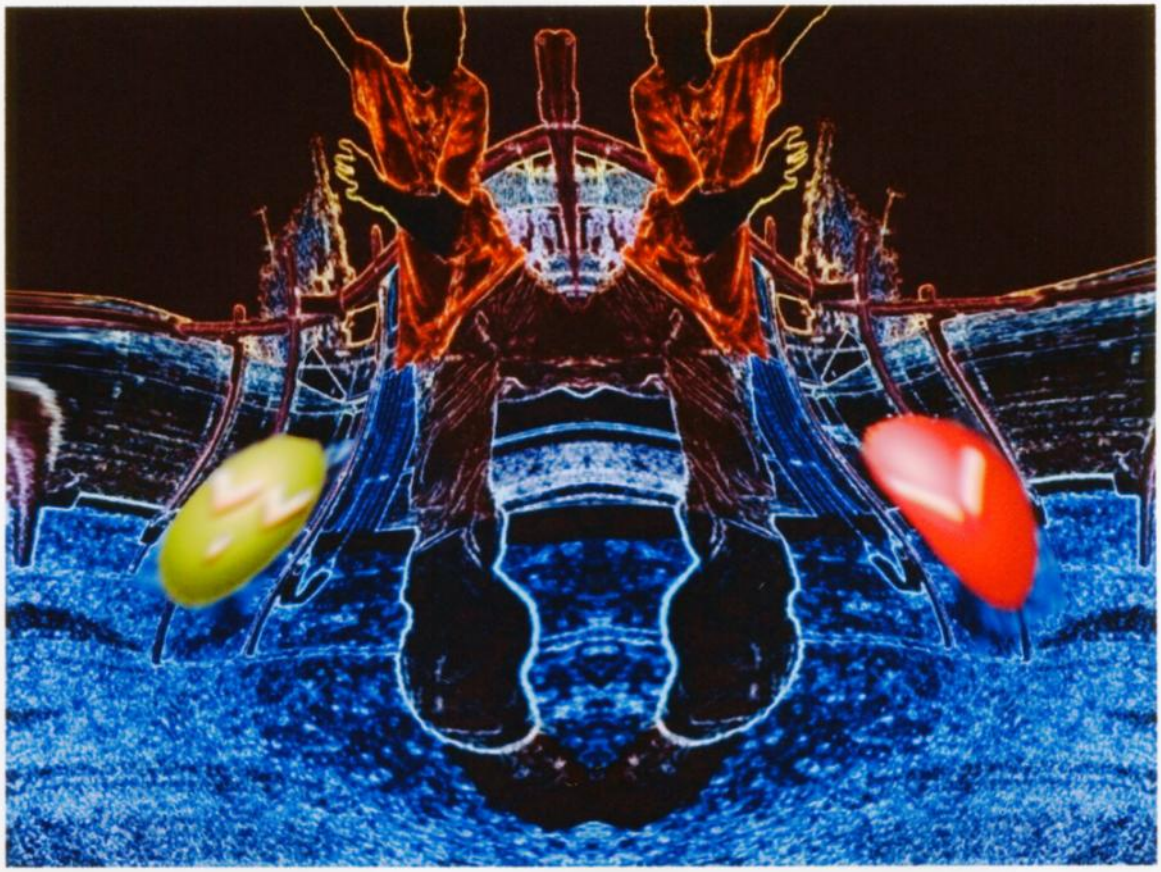


The first the time I edited a picture was in San Leandro at the park. My friend Ernest took a picture of me because he said I needed a new wallpaper on my new phone. When I saw the picture, I liked it, and as soon as I was about to make it my wallpaper, I accidently clicked on the edit button. When I saw all the things I could do with this picture, I knew I was able to make something really cool.



Ernest saw the picture and said It was really good, but I needed more than one opinion. So I asked my parents. When I showed them the picture, they asked me how I did it. I told them, and they liked it. I showed it to my friends at school, too, and they all liked it. That's when I realized that I was really good at this type of thing, and that made to want to do it more.

The more I edited all of my pictures, the more I improved. I enjoyed editing photos, and people I knew my friends and family were surprised that I was able to do all of this on my phone. I edit new photos and re-edit them when I'm done with the first one.

I've edited more than 60 photos, and each one I make I show my mom and my dad. I show them first because I can never be too sure about a picture, and I want to see if they like it or not. My mom saw how much I like doing this type of thing, and she told me that I should be in the graphic design industry. I thought, "If I can do all of this on my phone, what can I do on a computer?"

But I started to see that my friends each had a favorite photo, and each friend's opinion was different. All these different opinions frustrated me—everyone had a different idea about which photo was best, and I couldn't decide. So I took a break. I learned that I would need to try harder to make better photographs.

I had to make a choice between keeping or deleting certain photos, knowing I didn't want to delete any of them. So I deleted 7 photos, and I was mad, confused, didn't know what to do. I decided to make new ones to make up for the old ones.

The new photos I edited came out great. There are so many versions to each of my photographs. All I needed to do was to set my mind to it.

When I begin my career in graphic design, my work will be even better than what I'm creating on my phone. I know that this is the job meant for me.