As I walk between flashing lights and excited people I take in the scene, the happiness in the air, and I think, 'This is a time that I will remember.' Indeed, even though the carnival was long gone and only shadows were left behind, that night continues to shine in my memories. 'In this piece I carefully hold up a glpbe reflecting a fond memory from long ago, a wonderful time at a carnival that wasn't here anymore. It was warm like the colours I used, and even though the carnival's gone now and some details in my memory were hazy like it was covered in smoke, the bright flashing lights continue to stand out in my memories. I had wanted to share the excitement I had felt at the carnival, and this competition had given me the perfect opportunity. I hope that anyone seeing this piece will feel some of the warmth and happiness that I had felt that night.