

As I lay on the basement floor with my hands tied behind my back and a gun to my head, I thought, "I am going to die tonight." Lying there, with my eyes closed, I felt this sudden, indescribable wave take hold of my body. This thing inside me proclaimed: "It is not your time to die. You have not yet done what you were put on Earth to do, you have not even begun it." The night of December 16, 2003, changed my life forever. Since then, I have followed the spirit inside me that fought so hard to live that night. I have devoted everything I have to my art, doing what I now know I was put on Earth to do.