



At 25 ...

At 25, I found happiness in capturing moments, not only in my humble camera but also in my soul. I found happiness in late sunsets, the sweet smell of grass after a brief rain, and in clumpy clouds. At 25, I dreamt, I learnt, and I lived. Nature inspired me, responsibilities disciplined me, imagination unshackled me, and dreams swept me off my feet. At 25, I found myself; I found the magic of abstract photography.

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