

LIFE IN TECHNICALCOLOR

Revealing the interplay of truth and identity through the exploration of color.



BY GUILLERMO HERNANDEZ



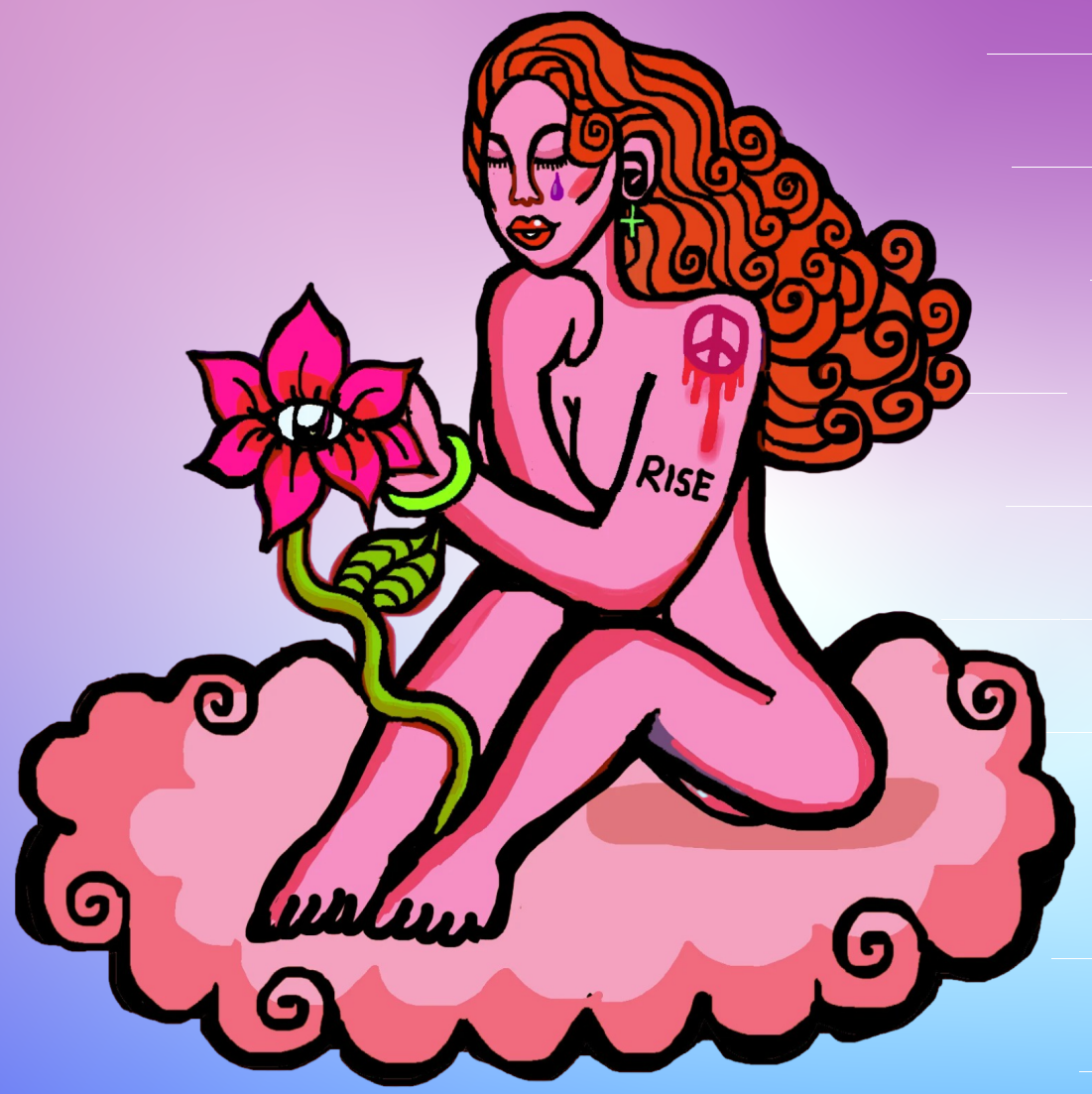
In the quiet of my heart
a small light begins to glow.
I follow it gently, trusting it
knows the way.
Some days I shine softly
and that softness is strength.
Some days I sparkle wildly
and that wildness is truth

I carry my colors like armor,
bright, loud
and unapologetically mine.
To be myself,
Is an act of bravery.



The world may ask me to dim,
but i was born luminous
This is my freedom,
a riot of explosive hues,
a life painted boldly,
in colors i refuse to lose.

So I rise, radiant, even when
the sky is heavy. I rise
because something inside me
refuses to be quiet.
A pulse, a promise, a fire
that remembers its own name.



I wear my colors boldly
not as decoration,
but as the truth of who I am.
A truth that hums, that hollers,
that will not be folded into silence.

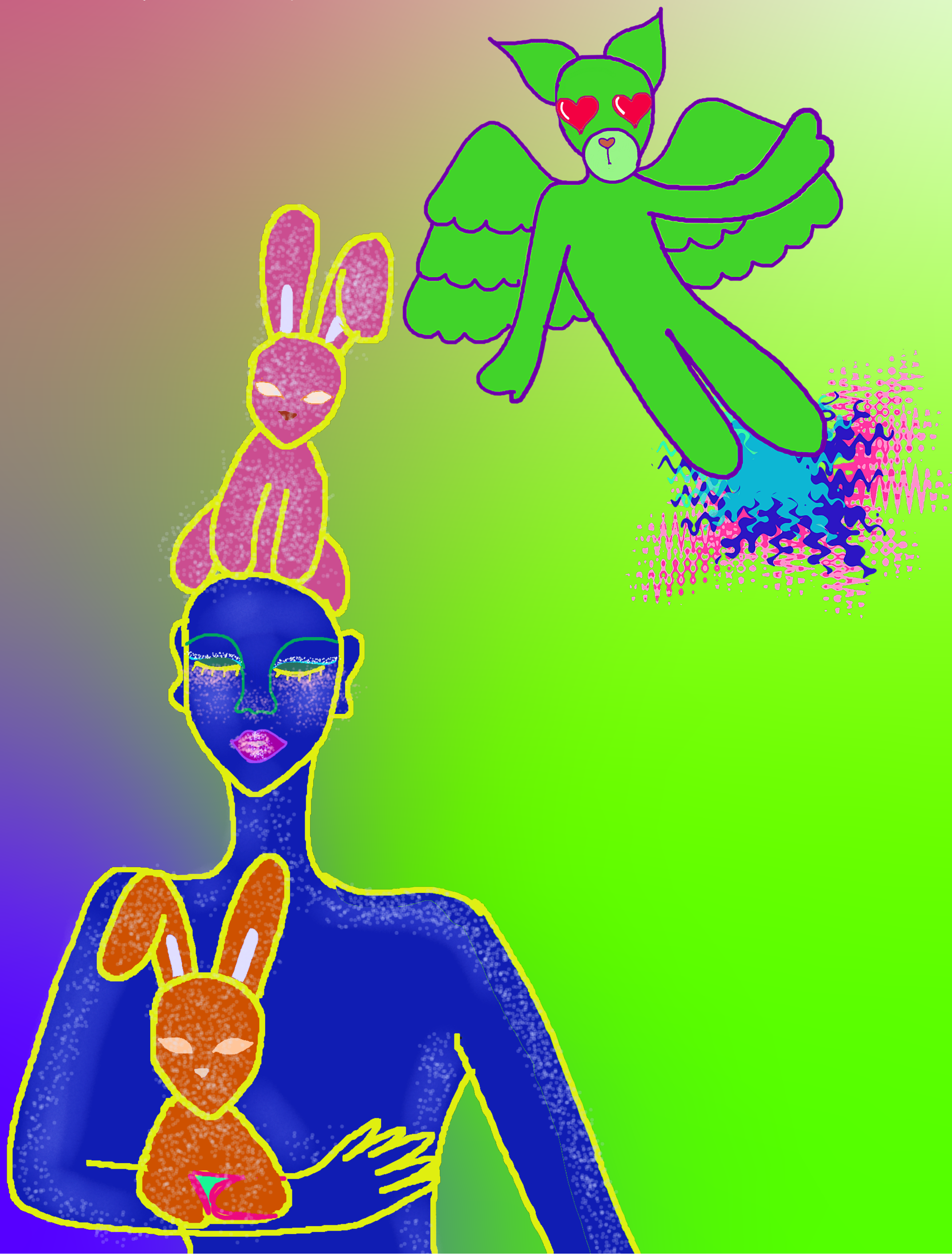
To stand as myself
is rebellion and devotion in the same breath.
The world may try to hush my shine,
but I was never made for the half-light.



Life is a celebration,
Celebrate every moment.



Free your mind
Free your soul
Free your identity
Free your spirit



I will not dim.
I will not disappear.
I will keep painting my life
in relentless, brilliant hues
colors that are mine,
colors that will not fade,
colors I refuse to surrender.

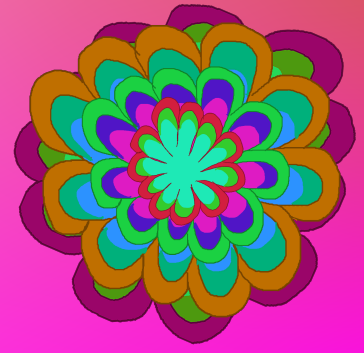
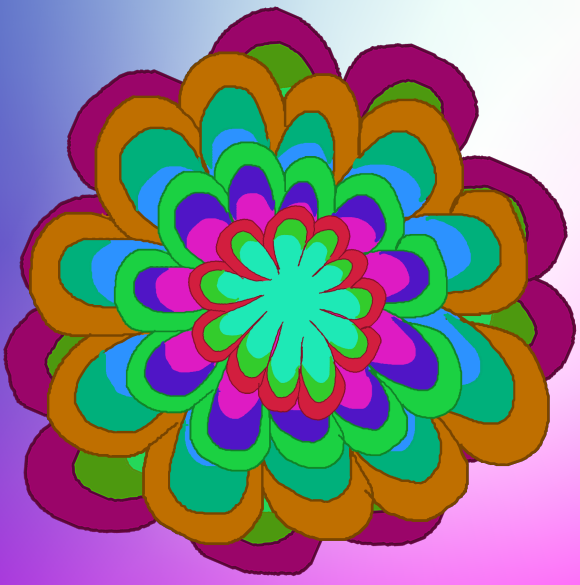


This is the quiet revolution of becoming.
Not a sudden transformation,
but a slow unfolding
a deeper settling into my own skin,
a gentler acceptance of all the ways I shine.

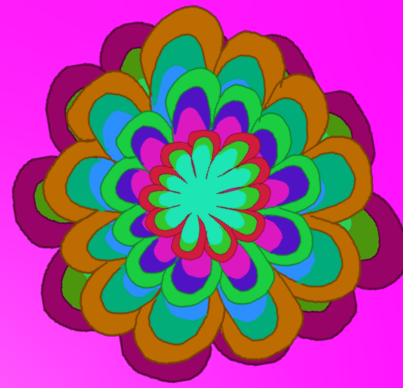
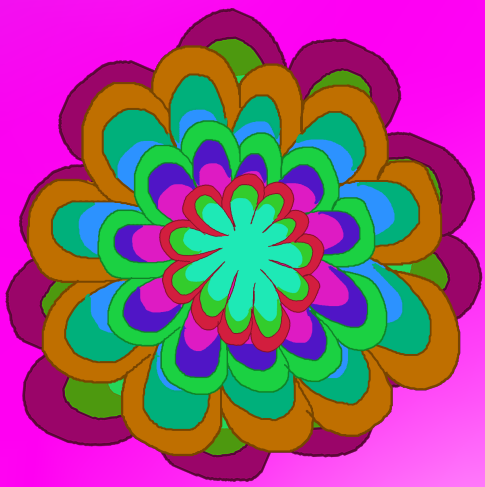
And in that acceptance,
I find freedom.

A freedom not granted by anyone else,
but discovered within
in the small light that grows when
I choose to be who I truly am.





I am limitless...



Anything Is possible.



My spirit is
bold, fierce and untamed



I am Wonderfully Wild.



I am iridescent



I am exuberant
exquisite
exhilarating



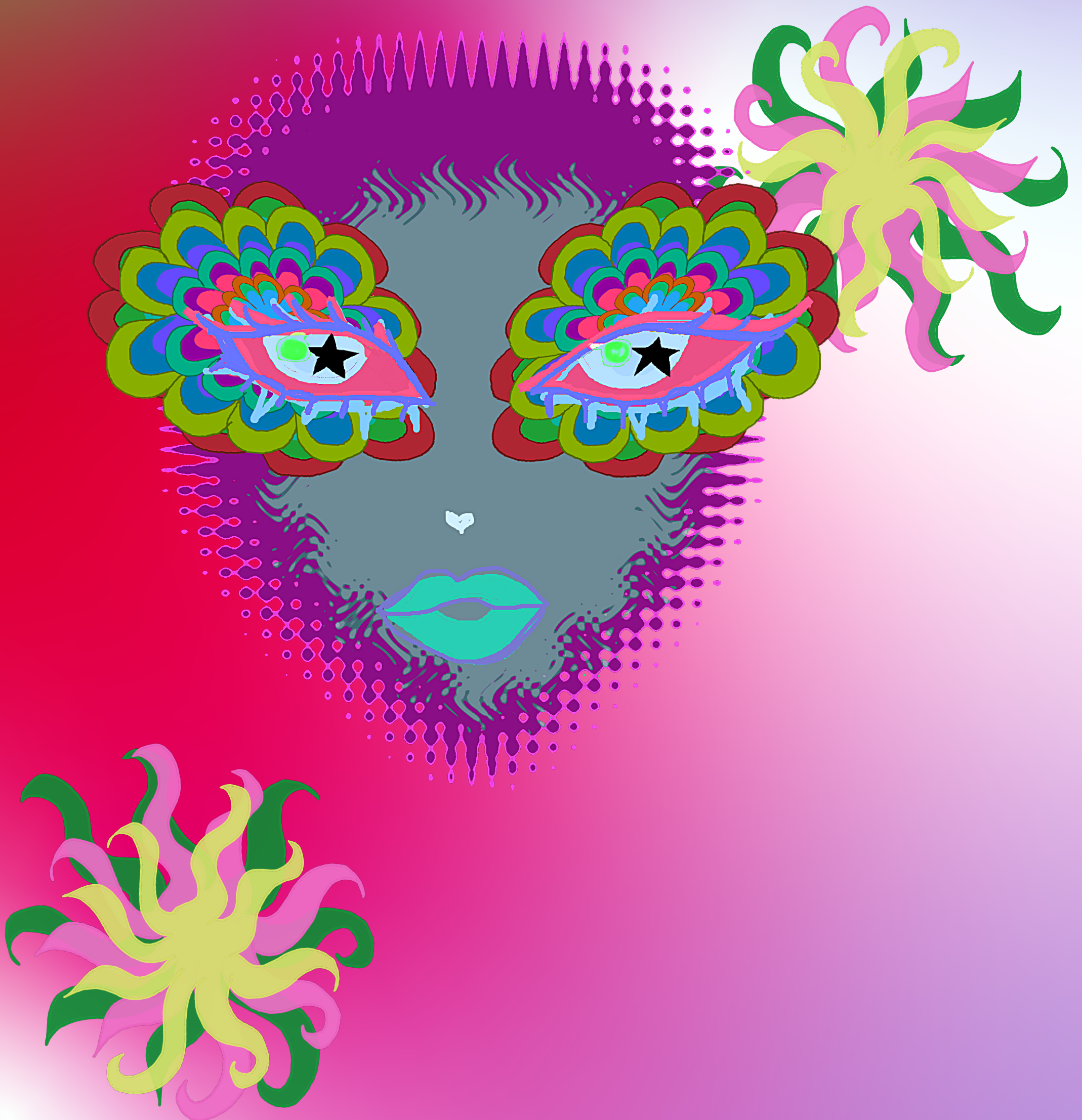
My soul is a spark
that refuses to dim...



Radiate your
prismatic light
to the world



Eccentric by nature
brilliant by choice



Explore beyond boundaries



I am my own experiment
I am my own work of art



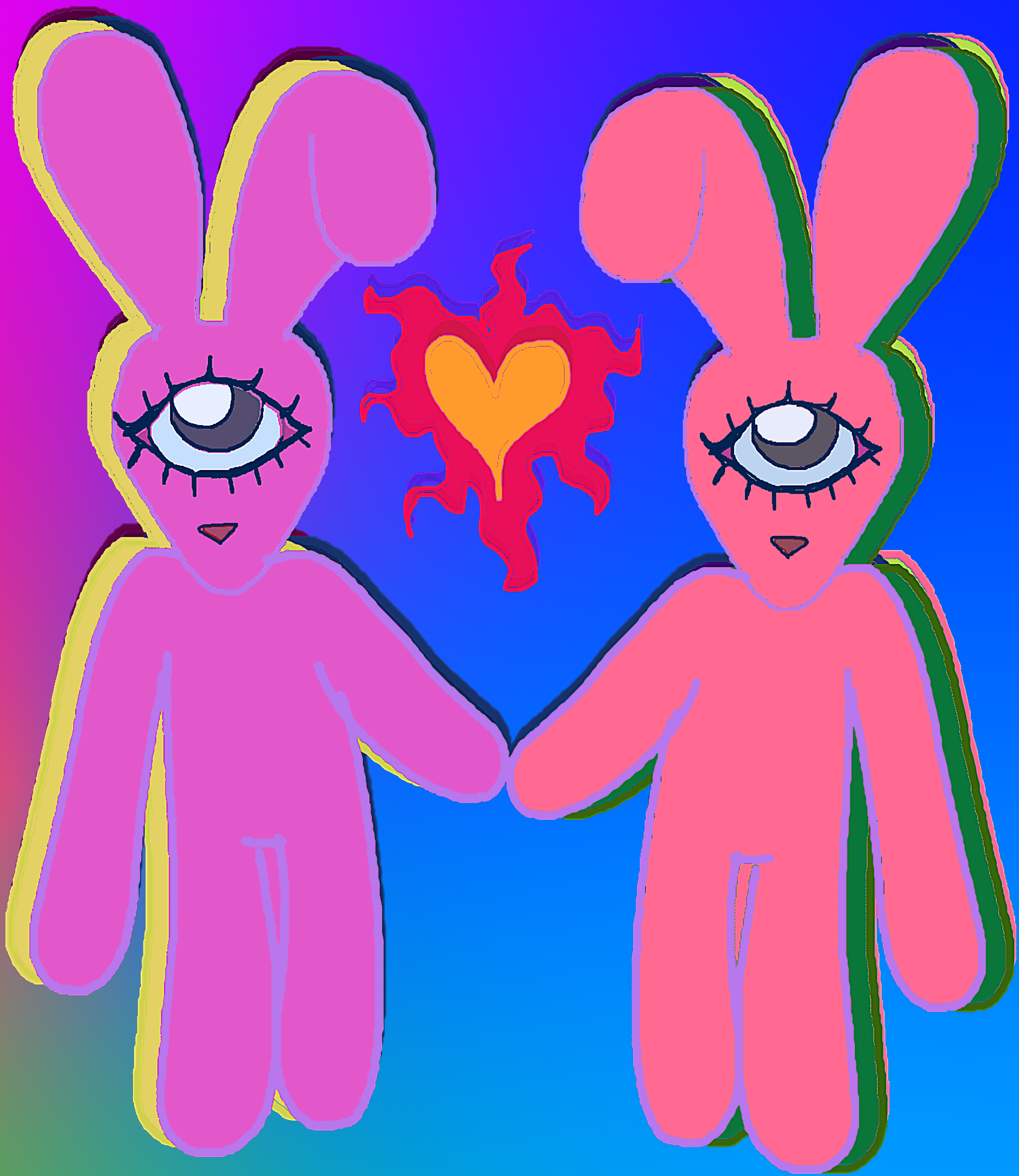
Don't be insecure
when your heart is pure.



L
O
V
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is...

L
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My oddness
Is
beautiful



Find the beauty
in the strange



Let your
imagination
run wild



The end

