



## GRACE REYES

Grade 11

*Acrylic on canvas*

Hungry Benny and Comrades

Norton Museum of Art Inspiration: *Soundsuit* by Nick Cave

The bond I have portrayed, is the voice of a villain or the corruptor. Hungry Benny's friends were his benevolence, they kept his mind bent or they kept his time spent. The moments disguised where heaven sent. It was the medicine he craved. He was chasing white rabbits; "Don't ever kick ya habits.: Malnourishment deprived him, now he's standing back silently anxious. Haram, his apocalyptic views, you believable fools; not right. Hungry Benny preaches and warns, his speech is forlorn; enticing his comrades to listen. However, is it because of my unearthly mission or my status and position? Do you hear a lunatic? Nevermind, he'll just descend into a molten lake, hopefully they'll come...