



pjcasssel art

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getting back to normal

It's horrible, really horrible. If there's one thing I can strongly encourage, don't break your arm shoulder. The little things will get you, or rather anything you take for granted. Something as simple as putting on a shirt, if you can't lift your arm or shoulder, you need to get help. For six weeks, I was getting help with everything, cutting food, getting dressed and getting up in the morning. If I had been living by myself, I would have had to have gone into assisted living, or get home care to help me out. So please do your best to avoid breaking your arm.

The worst part of the broken arm experience. First I should probably call it a broken shoulder, the Orthopedics office seemed like they are chomping at the bit to get me in for shoulder replacement. Me? I'm like, "Can I avoid surgery please?" Think about it, shoulder replacement, to me it sounds like, "We want to cut your arm off and put it back together." So I said, "Only if I can get a bionic arm." It was not available, so they are letting me heal without surgery. For which I am very glad.

Wow, it has been so long since I had set up a newsletter, the little things have to be thought out. And I set up everything, colors, styles, folders, fonts and everything. Don't fret too much, it's all coming back.

The art is slowly catching up. I'm right handed, but if I have to hold something down with the left hand, it can get tiring. So I take frequent breaks.

I'm driving now, did the solo run with no problems. I did feel some of the muscles and tendons stretching out, mild stretching. I signed up for an art class on Sept. 10 and went out for art supplies. SUPPLIES! Actually, there's no supplies there. Art Class? PJ is taking art classes. Well — yes, I don't know everything, and the little bit I know can use some augmentation by professionals. That and I've been cooped up in the house for most of the last 2 months, I want to see some new people, make friends and have fun. It's guaranteed to be messy. Ought to go well with the oversized tie-dye shirts that I got to make dressing easier with the broken arm. And after this art class, I plan to take another, and probably more. I'm also looking to get inspiration for upcoming projects. Inspiration is good.

I want to take an airbrush class, and watercolor classes, and fun classes, and more fun classes. Is there anything I left out? Then there could be more fun classes just to make sure that I don't miss anything. And if that's not enough, more fun classes.

Getting back to the class, it's for Acrylic Pouring techniques, I'm going to be in so much trouble when I show up. I don't just have what's on the supply list, I have extra gadgets. I'm guilty of watching videos on pouring, and I've tried it once, and want to try more pouring projects, so I'll see something, and think, I should get that. And I get it. I don't just have supplies, I have mega supplies. I'm going to get in so much trouble, I can't help it. I see something I want and I get it. That makes me a hard person to get gifts for.

It's September already. I get to go back to work next week. Looking forward to it, even though I'll be scanning paper. Ten more years of scanning paper is in my future.



I feel empowered. I have finally figured out how to create 3D objects in Adobe Illustrator, like a pencil cup of an irregular sphere shape. The cup and the bottom piece, and figured out how to attach them, in order to print one piece. Now I need to figure out how to create a piece at the actual size I need to print and not have it show up as microscopic in the 3D slicer, and have to scale it up 3000% to get the print size to the scale I want it to print at. Check it out. This was a small scale, now to scale it up for a larger version.

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