

remembering Fac

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*story bout things changing and stuff like that i
thought bout this sort of stuff not long ago
and i wrote a little idk, like just a littl article or so bout it not to impress just to say somtin, u kno*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/poppixie101/57073/remembering-Fac>

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1 - memory

Do you remember when art wasn't art to impress people, or just for laughs, like in little comics, it was what you feel, I remember...

I remember when I was too young to be on fanart-central.net I used to skim through all the little pictures everyone would make

Not on tablet or gimp or photoshop or bamboo or anything like that, but the good old fashioned paint, MS paint, oh how I saw how well the lines were drawn, and the detail and hard work put into all of the pictures that were made, (It's harder to work with MS paint you know, than almost any other program)

And even ones that were on photoshop and especially had drawn, but it wasn't all of this

That made me want on so, no, it was the quality and hard work and detail that could be very well seen in each picture, each work of art!

It was all the time and all the quality in every drawn line, that made the art special in each its own way.

And the heart, the passion that people would put in their works the color the feel, it was all so grand, this is what made me want to join when I was younger this is what made me wait a whole 4 years to be a part of this wondrous site...

But- since than, when I was finally old enough to be on, I had noticed- things had changed... 4 years was a long time to wait... everyone whose art I'd admired so-

Vanished- without a trace- all those sly fans, and sonic fans and jack skellington fans...

Gone- it was like I'd left on vacation for 4 years, and everyone and everything had changed...

I was so amazed, 4 years surely was a long wait- and now everything was different...

All the quality gone- missing, all the hard work I once admired done- all the heart drawn pictures, and own drawn pictures no where to be found, it was like the entire world accelerated forward and I wasn't there to miss it.

It all just disappeared Poof! Gone, I tried looking up the same old art to give my great appreciation to, and it was no longer there.

And those that I did find, were no longer online for me to give my opinion to- all the hard work they'd done was no longer remembered, all the fads changed and forgotten

No longer were my interests interesting to the rest of the crowd.

The old fashioned website I once adored to visit, so different from how I'd remembered, from quality to quantity, from passionate to comical, from lovely, to gross, from own to copy, from jack skellington and all the other things I thought were great, to indifferently turned against to something else, something strange I hadn't recognized, what worse being was when I realized

The site was not the only thing changing... the world was with it- and I have yet to find myself not changing too...

Everything, was so strange, the shows on TV, the art on the computer, new systems new items, new movies, new interests... new world...

But yet- I felt the earth washing over me, pushing me toward new things too, though I didn't want to go, Something-something in my head was telling me to move along with it... yet...

Something in the back of my head, amongst it all, didn't something wanted everything to be the way it used to be, the music the world, the feel- something kept calling

Something long asleep now being reawakened and keeping from complete change of mind- and now I look toward the past, and think on what used to be good, what used to be...

To whom ever reads this, I hope you can connect with my side of the story, with me my friend
And help the world to return to what we long remember-

I was never really good with coping with change, and though lately things have been going well
I do look back on the good times sometimes, for inspiration, for fun, for memories, for feel, and
everything,

And yeah, ^^ I guess I was never really good with change, but maybe things will be changed for the
better someday, and maybe I'll eventually learn to accommodate.

-Pixie =^=