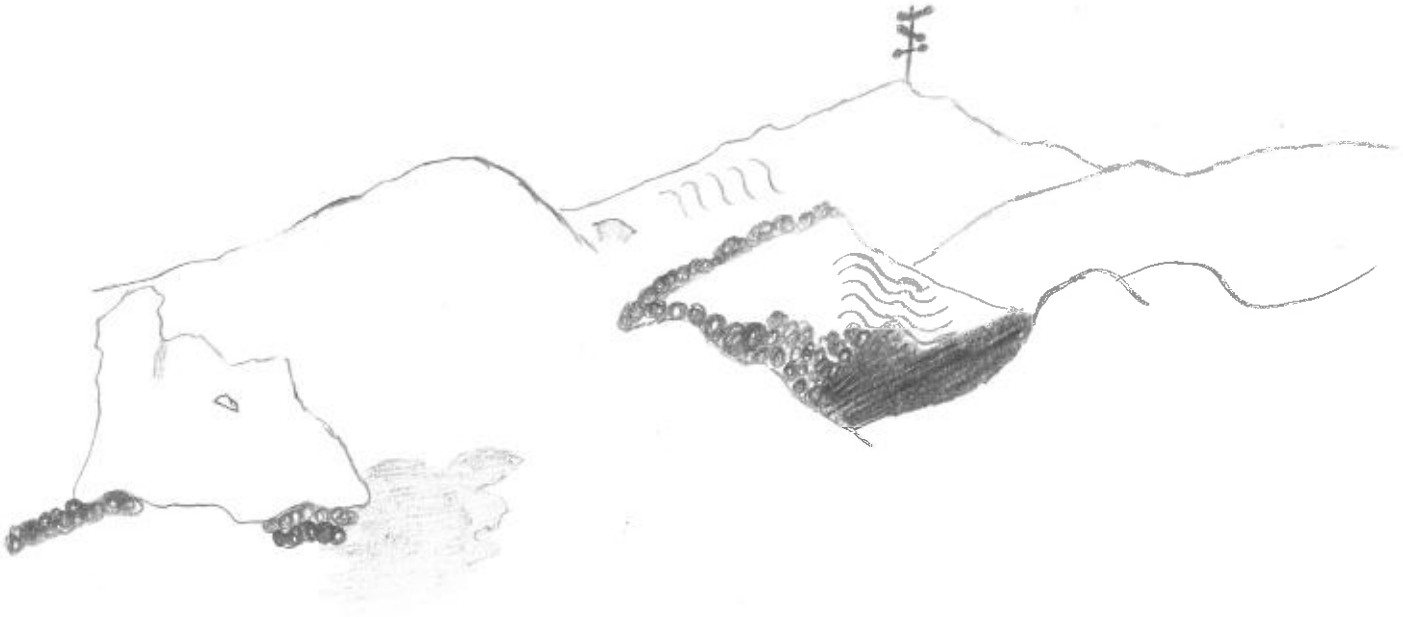


Tattoo Story

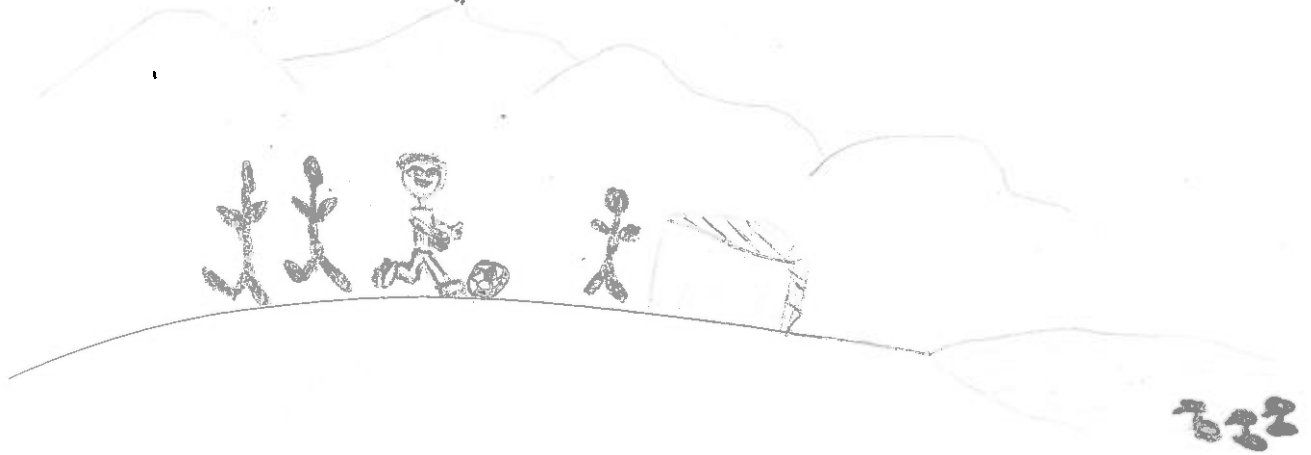


The image above reminds me of home. It is the first thing I see everytime I leave the house. It is the last thing I see as I return. It is an image of Mission Peak, CA, and I would have it tattooed on the top of my right foot to represent its constant, subtle presence.

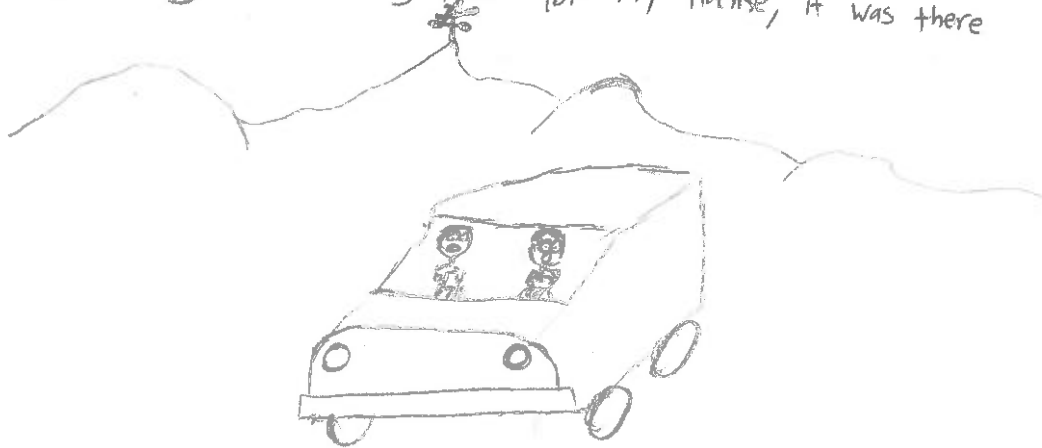


The mountain is not really something I ever really interacted much directly with — it was always just there. Yes, I've hiked up to the peak a few times, but I never thought much of it. It has usually just served as the backdrop for everything I did.

Whenever I played Soccer by Lake Elizabeth, it was there



When I was taking the driving test for my license, it was there



Mission Peak has always been there — it has served as a passive constant in my life and is a familiar and comforting sight. It reminds me of my home.