

New Orleans artists come together to paint a story



Written by Assata Renay

March 15th was the last day I performed on anyone's stage and I was beginning to feel uninspired. Prior to the pandemic I was homeschooling my daughter five days a week, working part-time at a hair salon making an hourly wage , and singing at a club on Bourbon Street every weekend. I had my own flow and I was used to hustling to the beat of my own drum. I was the girl who had the grand plan .Last August I decided to enroll online to get my real estate license and passed the course in January 2020.



My plan was to invest some of my commission checks into my entertainment company so that I could continue to release music and content independently. Life had other plans and I found myself caught between a rock and a hard place. For months I would slip into unexpected bouts of anxiety and depression. I was beginning to feel purposeless. I decided that it was time to make some changes for my mental health. I began to get into a routine that consisted of working out, prayer, meditation, song writing and spending time with loved ones. Through this consistent practice I discovered new ways to express my emotions in a more positive way.

An idea is formed

One day during my meditation a wild idea came into my mind. I had a vision of myself covered in body paint posing for a photo. Although I am an entertainer, the idea of