I actually say to people that I was born with a pencil in my hand, that's how I, that's the memory that I, that's how long I know that art was a gift. I could draw, and I was creative from when I was, my memory of that is. I can't ever remember not being able to draw. It's not something I was taught, it's not something that I learnt, I learnt skills to enhance my talent. But it was something I was born with. I was born with the gift of producing artwork. Sickle cell had such an effect on my education, and it made me feel -- it didn't make me feel like I was, I'm gonna use the word stupid, it didn't make me feel like I was stupid, it didn't make me feel like I was dumb, it just made me feel like I did not have the chance to really be and do what I was capable of. It took that away. But the one thing that sickle cell couldn't take away, was my art. My creativity. Cos that was something like I said that I was born with.  So it couldn't take that away. But academically, I'm not saying that I, I'm not saying that I was not -- I passed all my GCSEs. I passed all my exams, and I passed them quite well. But art was something that was in me all the time, even when things around me failed.​