

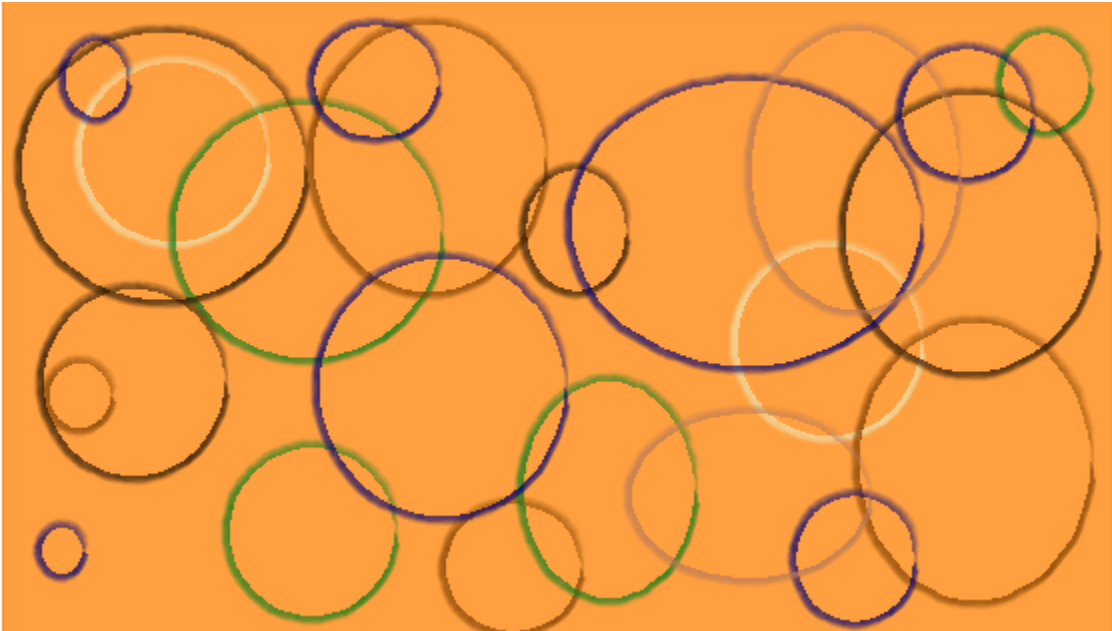
# Color Theory Application Assignment

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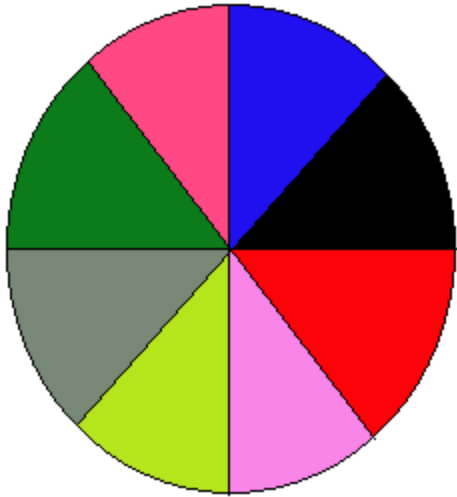
- 1) Make a grid of the colors you are wearing today.



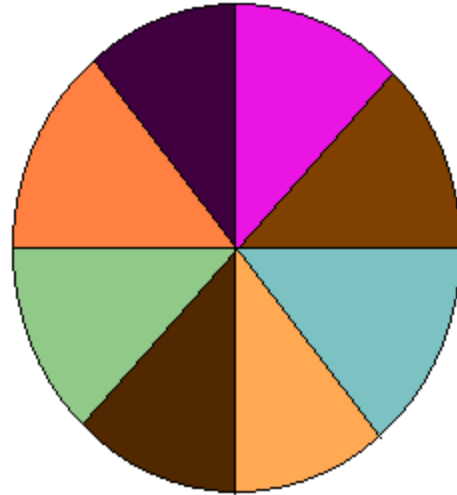
- 2) Close your eyes. Picture a landscape that you would like to explore. Pick out the colors. Do a composition of simple shapes on a colored background that accurately renders the colors—not the specific imagery—of your "dreamscape."



- 3) Make a "personal color wheel" with a minimum of six divisions. Use only your favorite colors. Make another color wheel using only colors you dislike.



LIKE



DISLIKE

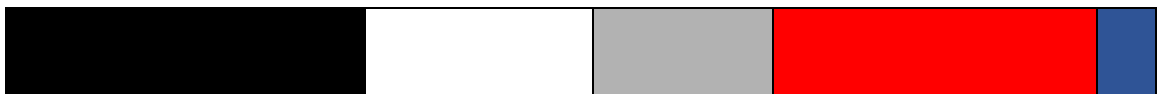
- 4) Go to a room or a place in which you spend most of your time—or would like to spend more time. Do a color chart that accurately renders the range of colors and color relationships found in that place. Refinement: render your color chart so that the relative proportion of various colors is accurately depicted. Variation: Go somewhere you feel extremely uncomfortable. Do the same exercise. Further variation: take an object from one environment and paint it with the colors of the other environment.



Refinement



Variation



- 5) Write a short story or poem that describes the colors of a vacation you have taken. Be specific and try to remember the particular relationships between colors and the context in which they appeared.

I was in Mexico City this past week with a group of friends and it made me think of how different I felt there. Being Mexican, I consider myself to be generally a colorful person, from how I dress to the way I speak and what I eat. But living in New York for almost 5 years has taken its toll on me. Without realizing, my very

colorful life started being dominated little by little by black and all its tonalities. My wardrobe became mostly black and grey because it's fashionable, makes me look a few pounds less and it is just easy to throw something black quickly in the morning and be done with it. Don't get me wrong, I still love this city. But when I picture it in my mind in terms of color, all I see is grey, black, whites, and generally not that much color.

Anyway, being in Mexico City made me aware of the stark differences between both cities. All you see is color there. Mexicans love and embrace color. Even I subconsciously dressed differently there. My wardrobe was a direct expression of my mood- a bright floral dress one day, a yellow lime maxi skirt another day and tons of pinks, reds and blues in between. Even our food is full of colors. The salsas are vibrant red and green, tacos filled with all kinds of green, yellow, purple and red vegetables and plentiful of fresh colorful fruit.

I returned with the purpose of once again trying to incorporate more color into my every day. I realized it has a direct impact on how I feel and how I approach situations and it makes me just a happier person.