



This painting portrays a robotic hand descending from the sky to rescue a person drowning under the weight of a massive bag - a symbol of the burdens my generation carries. As a high school junior, I often feel submerged beneath the expectations of academics, extracurriculars, and family responsibilities. Yet amidst the chaos, artificial intelligence emerges as a helping hand, a tool that offers relief, efficiency, and clarity.

However, the same force that lifts us can also erase us. The identical faces of those sinking below represent how overreliance on A.I. can homogenize our creativity and voices. Each time I use it to refine my essays or spark new ideas, I feel both saved and diminished - suspended between innovation and identity.