I was raised in a very loving, warm, and generous household. I grew up being a "Mama's Boy" and was the most spoiled son amongst my brothers. I grew up in church, sang in other church choirs, and was part of multiple church projects and activities. As a "book worm," I excelled academically in school and received "Highest Academic Honors" in several of my school's courses. I played several sports, but became mostly popular for being a good basketball player and for being an artist. My coaches and other people used to call me "Baby Jordan" because I reminded them of Michael Jordan. An accidental injury to my leg postponed my basketball career and my aspirations to play in the N.B.A.

I never sold drugs, used drugs, nor did I ever live the "street life." Nevertheless, because I was such a "people pleaser," had a desire to belong, and wanted to be liked by everybody. I allowed peer pressure to cause me to choose the wrong groups of people as friends and hang out in environments that were not good for me (you did they reflect the values that my parents placed in me). I made plenty of bad decisions in my life and I take full responsibility for any of my past flaws and mistakes.
My concept for a recreation center is something I envisioned when I was younger. Sometimes, our youth exercise their energy in a negative way because they have no place to go or that they can be creative and spend their time wisely. A recreation center could offer activities like exercise and stay healthy (basketball court, indoor/outdoor pools, fitness areas, walking areas, etc.), as well as setting rooms to have dialogues with counselors on healthy discussions pertaining to peer pressures, etc.

The other portion of my art display shows my life’s journey and my celebration of life itself. My current circumstances do not and will not define me as a person, nor limit my identity.

For questions, I can be contacted at:

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