

Rupali Bhuva

As a child, Rupali grew up loving to sketch. Little did young Rupali know that her love for art will become a medium for her [inner exploration](#) much later. For almost two decades now, Rupali has coached hundreds of students each year in Mumbai. Her "art classes" are much more than that - they are a natural healing process for rebellious teens, harried professionals, and homemakers looking for a change in routine. She does not effortfully seek to change lives, but it happens for sure - one paint brush stroke at a time. Rupali is also a long-distance runner, with several marathons under her belt. Despite her hectic day schedule, she tries not to miss her daily run and workout. Rupali's love for mother nature shows up in her choices - the gifts she chooses to give, the electric car she drives. A tireless volunteer, Rupali is above everything, a mother! Her two daughters and her supportive husband make her life complete.



What Makes You Come Alive?

Having just a little time to myself to play with my colors and paint the way I want like nobody will ever see what I paint and just for my heart out with my colors is what makes me feel alive.

Pivotal turning point in your life?

I don't think I can define one thing that was a turning point in my life but they have been a lot of small turns which have made me who I am today. But the first change I could see in myself, was the day my art teacher left. I used to be extremely dependent on him for everything. Art to me was whatever he did. I didn't have an identity of my own, and was very scared to even finish a whole painting by myself. But somehow I gathered the strength to trust my instincts, and grow my skills, and I ended up realising what art meant to me. And somehow from being so scared to lose my teacher, him leaving was the best thing that happened to my discovery of art!

An Act of Kindness You'll Never Forget?

I think if I to have point out one act of kindness I'll never forget, it'll be something my daughter received from a man who was a stranger to us, the day we dropped her off to her hostel. He was known to a girl who became my daughter's friend on the first day, and ever since that day, he has taken care of my daughter and her friend, without any expectations. He didn't know who we were, but somehow, he was a guardian angel to my daughter... His father now, is someone I go to with all my questions of life. I have received so much from that family, that any amount of gratitude will not be enough to express!

One Thing On Your Bucket List?

I want to witness the northern lights, and paint them as I see them in real life.

One-line Message for the World?

Just Be.