

**KAY M. ANGERER**

NOBODY CALLS ME KAYLA

 ILLUSTRATOR

 GRAPHIC DESIGNER

 STORYTELLER

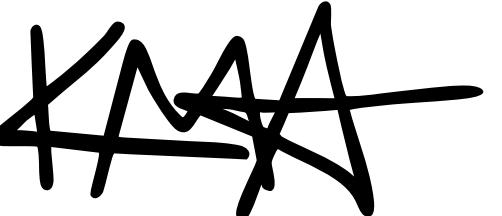
# HELLO

## I'M KAY, NOBODY CALLS ME KAYLA

My partner calls me a cartoon character, my friends call me a force of nature, but I call myself a storyteller. I'm Kay, an illustrator and graphic designer based in Seattle, WA, on a mission to make the world a little different—and a lot better—through art. Fueled by adventure and the stories I collect along the way, I create with the goal of leaving a positive impact wherever I go.

My journey has taken me across animation, illustration, and design, giving me a wealth of experiences to draw from, literally and figuratively. From creating a hit animated music video to interviewing authors and movie stars, my career has been anything but ordinary. And the adventure is far from over.

If you're looking for a creative collaborator, a fellow storyteller, or just someone to swap wild ideas with, let's connect. Whether it's working together, sharing stories, or just geeking out over great design, I'd love to hear from you.



Quarantine (Interzone) 2024 @ Lazeretto, Spain

# MY SKILLS AND SUPERPOWERS

## PROGRAMS

Adobe Illustrator  
● ● ● ● ●

Adobe Photoshop  
● ● ● ● ●

Adobe InDesign  
● ● ● ● ●

Adobe After Effects  
● ● ●

Procreate  
● ● ● ● ●

Google Workspace  
● ● ● ● ●

Microsoft Office  
● ● ● ● ●

## TECHNICAL

Digital Illustration  
● ● ● ● ●

Traditional Illustration  
● ● ● ● ●

Graphic Design  
● ● ● ● ●

Vector Design  
● ● ● ● ●

Typography  
● ● ● ● ●

Animated Illustration  
● ● ● ● ●

Art Direction  
● ● ● ● ●

## SUPERPOWERS

Public Speaking  
● ● ● ● ●

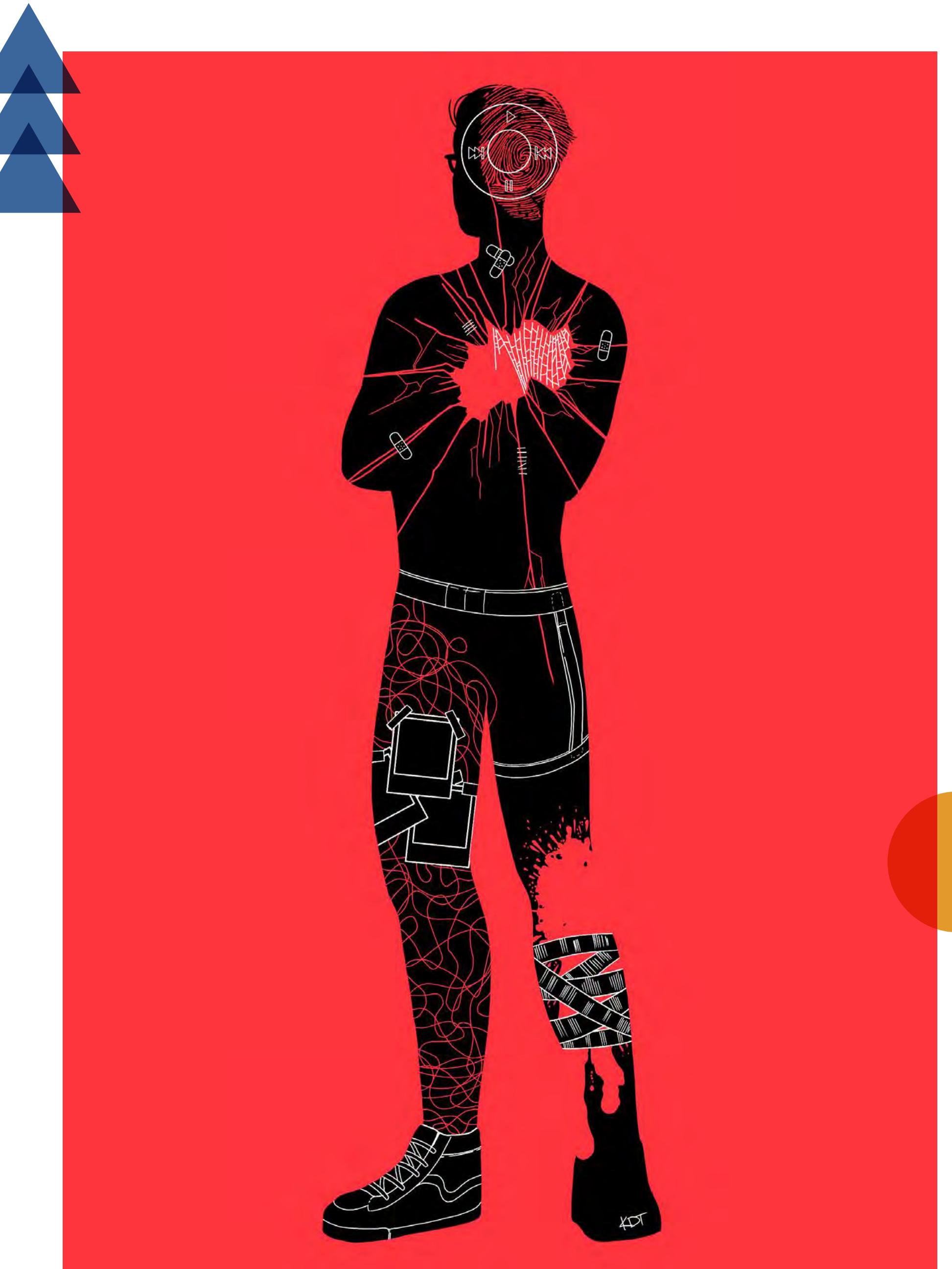
*Love it, used to teach it, makes  
me happy*

Teaching  
● ● ● ● ●

*Art, leadership, presentation  
skills, and more*

Synesthesia  
● ● ● ● ●

*For lack of a better explanation:  
I can taste color (???)*



**GRAPHIC DESIGN**  
BOLD AND BRIGHT TO  
TELL THEIR TALES

# SHINOLA MEXICAN EATS

## BRANDING

Culture and food; those are the two defining words of Shinola's brand. The client expressed their desire for their brand to really scream authentic Mexican food. Through the use of color and themed imagery, Shinola shines as a unique and exciting place to find good eats.



# HYE-LIFE

## BRANDING

Hye-Life wasn't really living up to it's name. It searched for something bigger, something more. By changing their branding to better reflect the energy of the location and the type of desired clientele, Hye-Life went from a meek cafe and bar to a bumping scene.



# CAFFETO 21

## BRANDING

Inspired by the love for their child with Down Syndrome, two parents started Caffeto to give their family the chance for the American Dream. The “21” and three dots in the branding symbolize the chromosome effect by the disorder and how the parents chose to honor their child instead of hide them away.



**ILLUSTRATION**  
**THE WORLD THROUGH**  
**MY EYES**

# ALIVE

## OCT. 2023

Procreate

Inspired by the journey of a cancer survivor, this story captures the profound struggles of living in a body that feels like a prison that you can't escape.

As my friend endured the trials of a cancer diagnosis, chemotherapy, and the relentless fight she must face everyday, she revealed that the most harrowing aspect wasn't the treatment or the illness itself. Instead, it was the heartbreakin realization that her own body was betraying her, holding her back from the simple joys of life—dancing, laughing, and moving freely in a body that once felt like her own. Making the feeling worse was not being understood by those around who aren't facing the same constant battle for their own survival.

Movement was the very essence of her existence. "Alive" embodies the unseen challenges of inhabiting a body that no longer feels like it's working for you, highlighting the internal battle of a life yearning to be lived fully.



# BALLERINA

DEC. 2024

Procreate

My whole life, my grandmother told me, always with pride, stories from her years as a ballerina. They weren't just memories; they were rituals passed down, woven into the rhythm of daily life. Even now, in her late seventies, she spins around the kitchen with the same quiet grace, a spoon in hand, stirring soup like it's choreographed. She pliés while putting on her makeup and she rises into a soft and masterful relevé to reach the top shelf of the fridge.

Once a ballerina, always a ballerina.

But beneath the elegance lies a body shaped by discipline, and pain. The artistry of ballet is inseparable from the secret physical toll it takes on the delicate ballerinas. The arch of a foot may look effortless, but it's been molded through years of strain. Her back aches. Her ankles cramp. And nothing bears the weight of her career more than her feet, scarred by years en pointe. Pointe shoes, those iconic symbols of grace, are worn until they bruise the skin, break the toes, and are dried with blood. Then they're thrown away, quietly, like spent tools of beauty.

This piece is a meditation on that duality. On the reverence we give to grace, and the invisibility of the cost behind it. Ballet—like much of womanhood, like much of art—is expected to be effortless, silent, beautiful. But it's not. It's repetition. It's pressure. It's performance built on pain.



# MOURNING ROUTINE

MARCH 2024

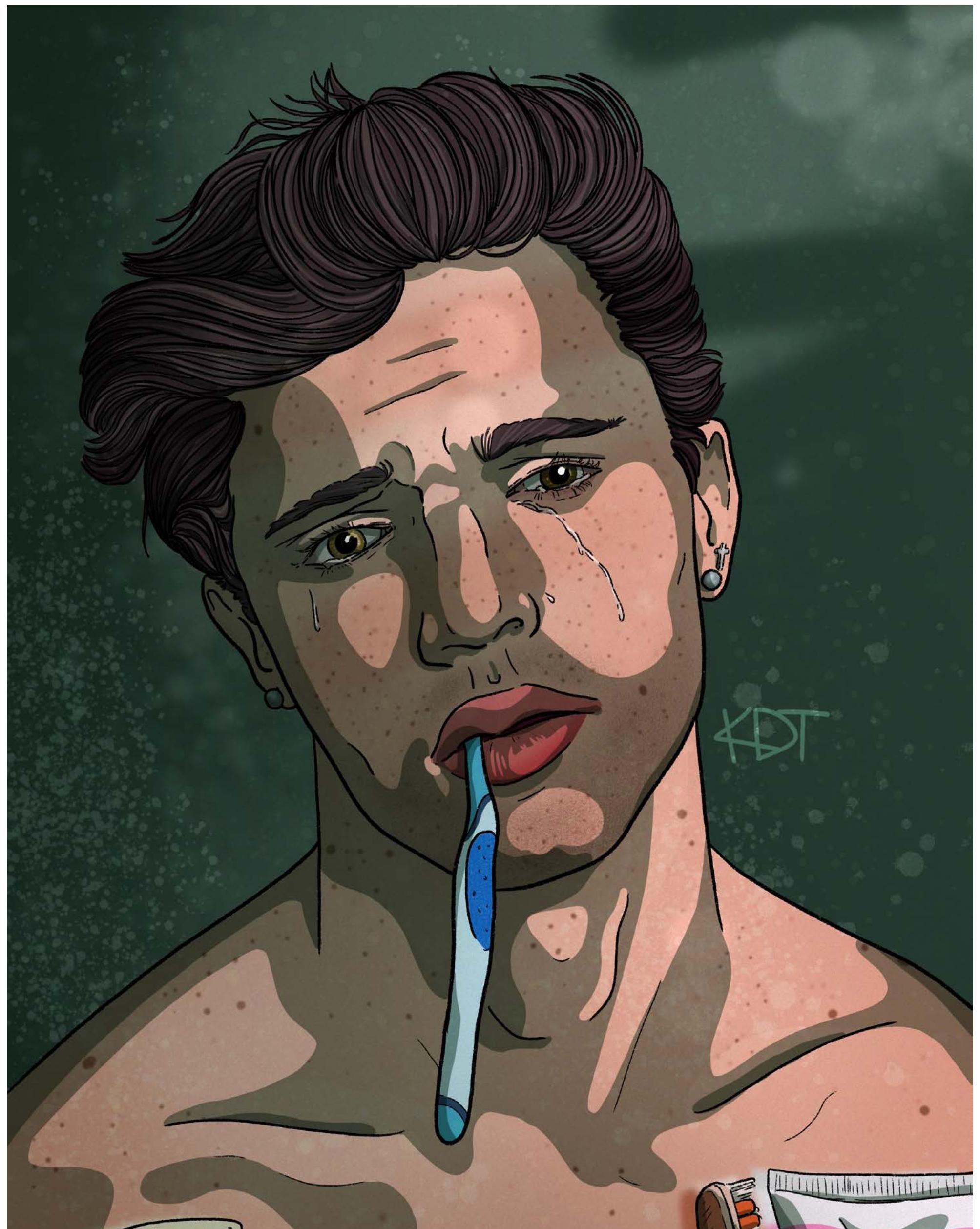
Procreate

In recent years, each morning has felt like a battle. Across the globe, we as humans have been quietly carrying our own personal, professional, and environmental struggles; each one a weight that builds until some mornings feel impossible to face. The heavy weight of existence weighing deep in our bones. It's a collective ache, a quiet grief that lingers behind our routines and smiles.

This turmoiling, emotional landscape is the foundation of this work.

In this piece, a palette of deep greens and blues wraps around a figure with pale, almost sickly skin, creating a visual tension between internal heaviness and our fragility. The lighting is dramatic and unforgiving, carving shadows across the canvas like scars. The eyes are vacant of hope and happiness, intentionally so, not out of apathy, but exhaustion. They echo the way grief hollows a person from the inside out.

These elements work together to hold space for the kind of pain that often goes unspoken. It's a portrait not just of a person, but of the emotional residue that loss, fear, and uncertainty leave behind. Through it, I'm not just telling my story, I'm honoring the stories we all carry.



## CONTACT

LET'S CREATE STORIES

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