

Only in time; but that which is only living
Can only die. Words, after speech, reach
Into the silence. Only by the form, the pattern,
Can words or music reach
The stillness, as a Chinese jar still
Moves perpetually in its stillness.
Not the stillness of the violin, while the note lasts,
Not that only, but the **co-existence**,
Or say that the end precedes the beginning,
And the end and the beginning were always there
Before the beginning and after the end.
And all is always now. Words strain,
Crack and sometimes break, under the burden,
Under the tension, slip, slide, perish,
Will not stay still. Shrieking voices
Scolding, mocking, or merely chattering,
Always assail them. The Word in the desert
Is most attacked by voices of temptation,
The crying shadow in the funeral dance,
The loud lament of the disconsolate chimera.

T.S. Eliot, The Four Quartets

The Delusion of Time

The Condensed Time _Web series



Stay in it 110x110cm mixed media, print on glass 2016



Between 50x70cm(each), mixed media on canvas, 2015



Those Hands 60x60cm mixed media 2016



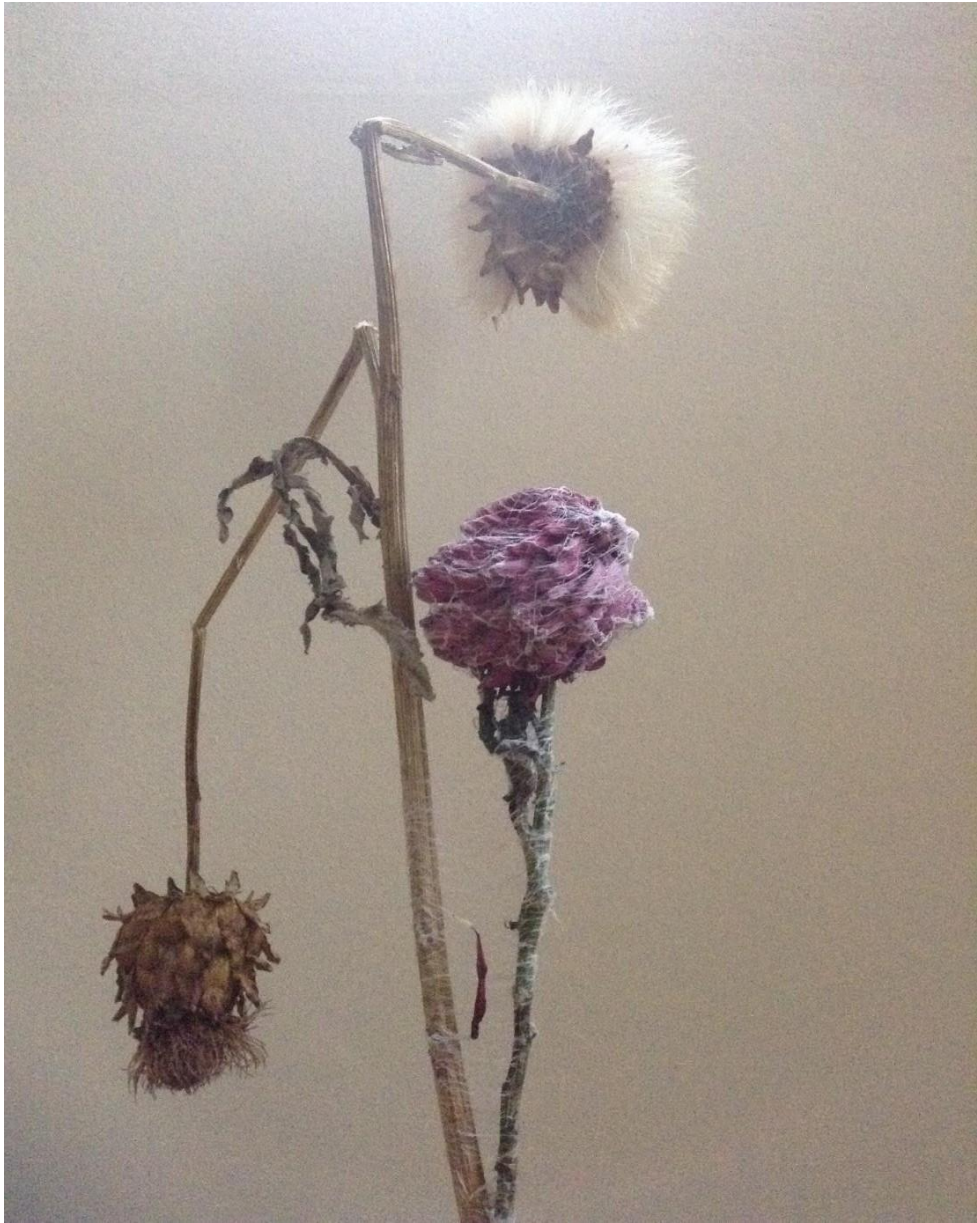
In and Out_ installation in Blue art Berlin 2015



A Journey_80x100cm mixed media 2017



The illusion of time 100x70cm mixed media 2017



Let me stay 90x70cm mixed media 2016



The place where you were 90x70cm mixed media 2016



The home _ installation in Gallery2 Berlin 2016



The home _ installation in Gallery2 Berlin 2016

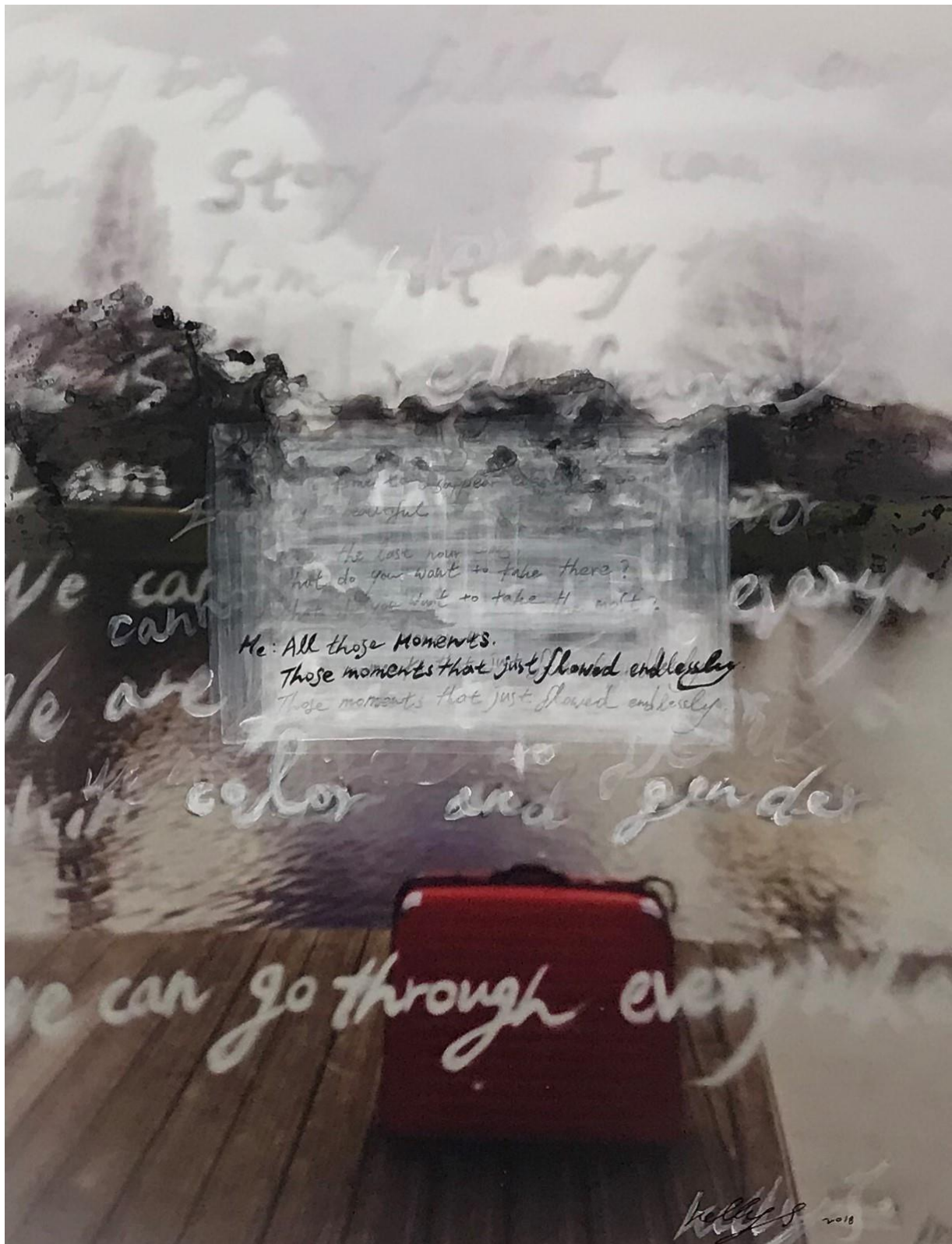
The Obsession with Narrative



An incompetent garden 60x60cm mixed media 2018



Unspoken 100x100cm mixed media 2018



A Journey 112x84cm mixed media 2018



The time where you were 90x70cm mixed media 2016

Death of a narrative



Vanitas 90x70cm mixed media 2016



Do you know the paradise meaning?

It means a garden surrounded walls 260x160 cm, mixed media 2016



Heaven Lake(from North Korea) 200x160cm acrylic on canvas 2016
Galerie Gemund Haarlem, Netherlands



The Secret Garden (Installation in Galerie Gemund Haarlem) 2016

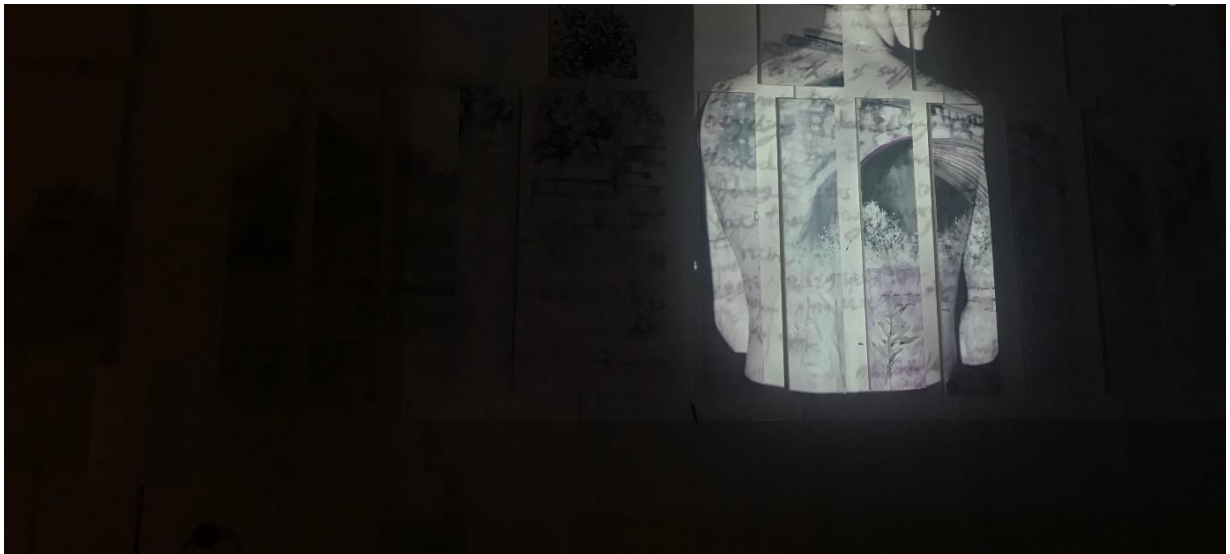
From the White Book "The Time when melting sugar cubes"



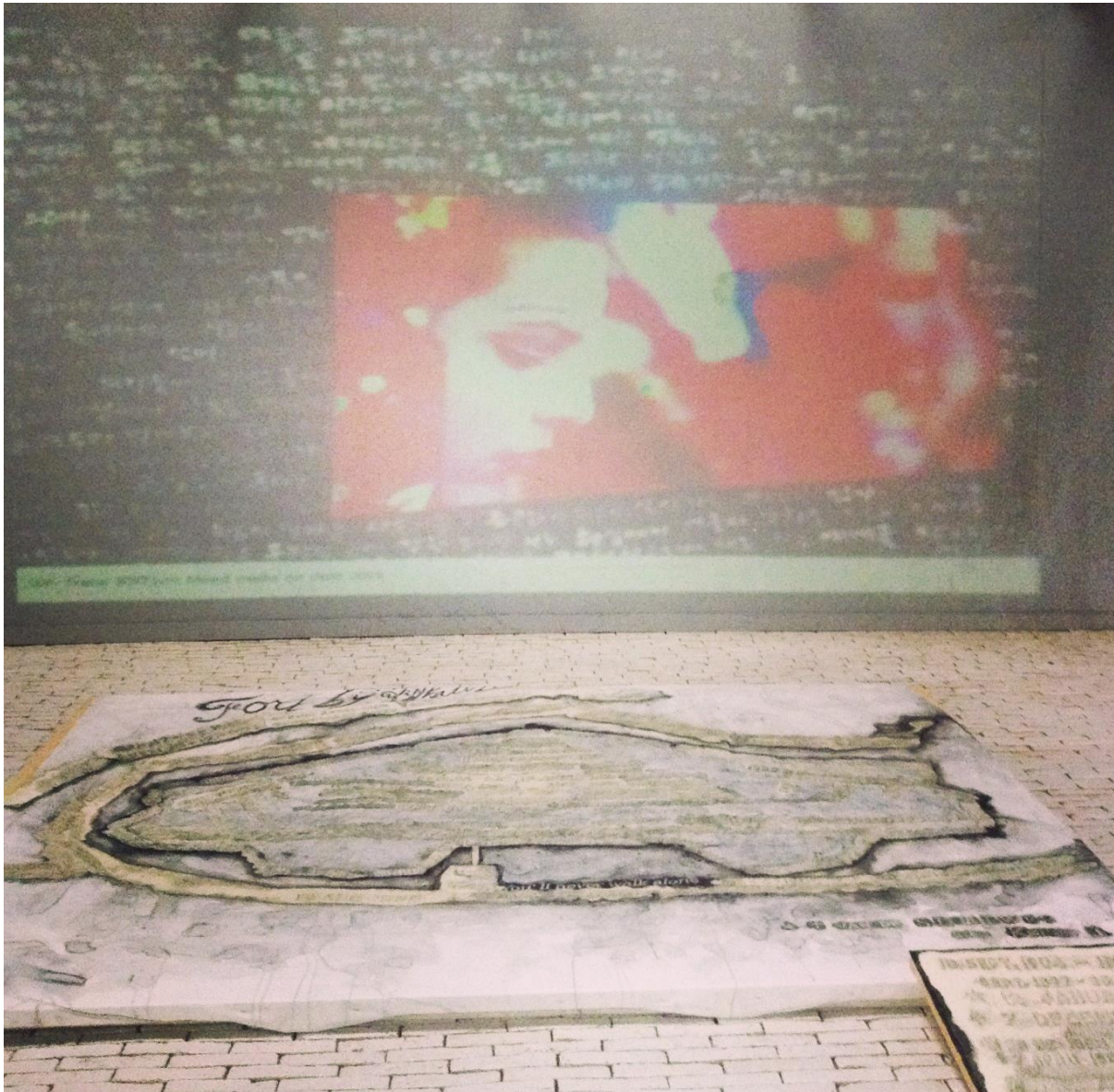
The time 190x130cm Acrylic & Collage on the canvas 2018

There are certain memories which remain inviolate to the ravages of time. And to those of suffering. It is not true that everything is colored by time and suffering. It is not true that they bring everything to ruin.

From <White Book>



The tattooed flower projection works, print on canvas, 2018



Installation in Kunst fort bij vijfhuizen 'The Ephemeral Path' 2014

Collections at current **Municipality of Haarlemmermeer** in Netherlands



The Time when melting sugar cube 190x130cm Acrylic & Collage on the canvas 2018



Any pain 80x80cm Acrylic & Collage on the canvas 2019

Sugar cubes

She was around ten years old at that time. Her first outing to a coffee shop, accompanied by her aunt, was also the first time she set eyes on sugar cubes. Those squares wrapped in white paper possessed an almost winking perfection, so very too perfect for her. She peeled the paper carefully off and brushed a finger over that granular surface. She crumbled a corner, touched it to her tongue, nibbled at that dizzy sweetness, then eventually placed it in a cup of water and sighed as she watched it melt away. She isn't really partial to sweet things any more, but the sight of a dish of wrapped sugar cubes still evokes the sense of witnessing something precious. There are certain memories which remain inviolate to the ravages of time. And to those of suffering. It is not true that everything is coloured by time and suffering?

The sugar cube 40x40cm Acrylic on the canvas 2018



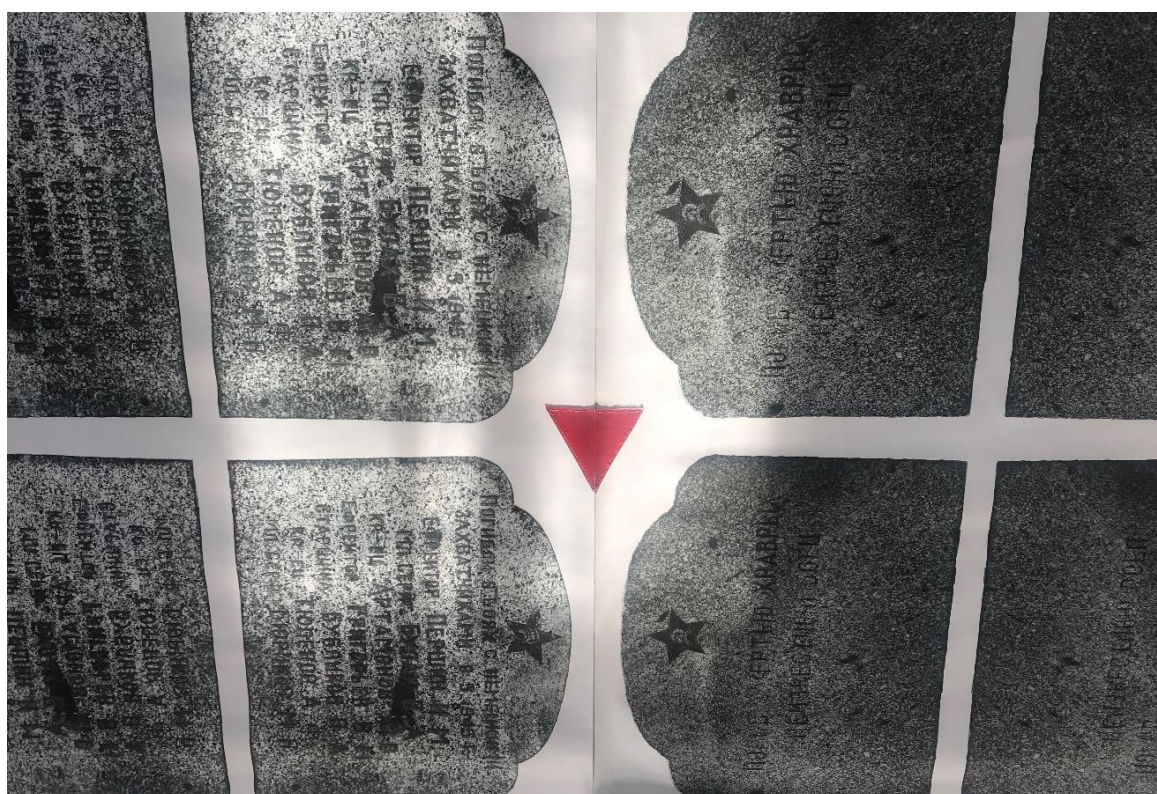
I sewed I sewed I sewed 190x130cm mixed media on the canvas 2019



Some kind of propaganda 84x90cm mixed media on the canvas 2018



The tattooed flower 30x40cm(each), mixed media 2017



The death of narrative 100x80cm mixed media 2019



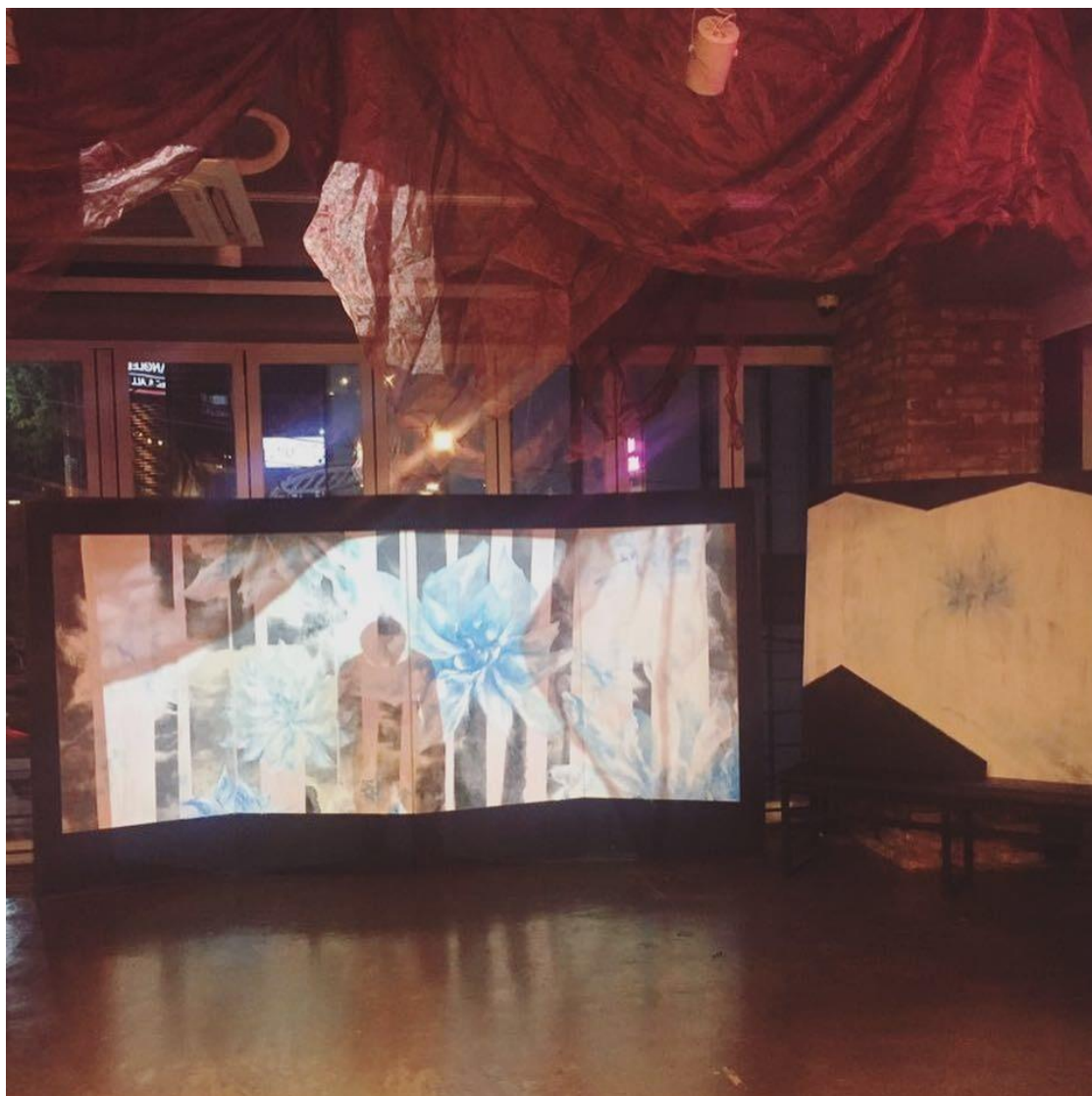
The death of narrative / installation in studio 2019

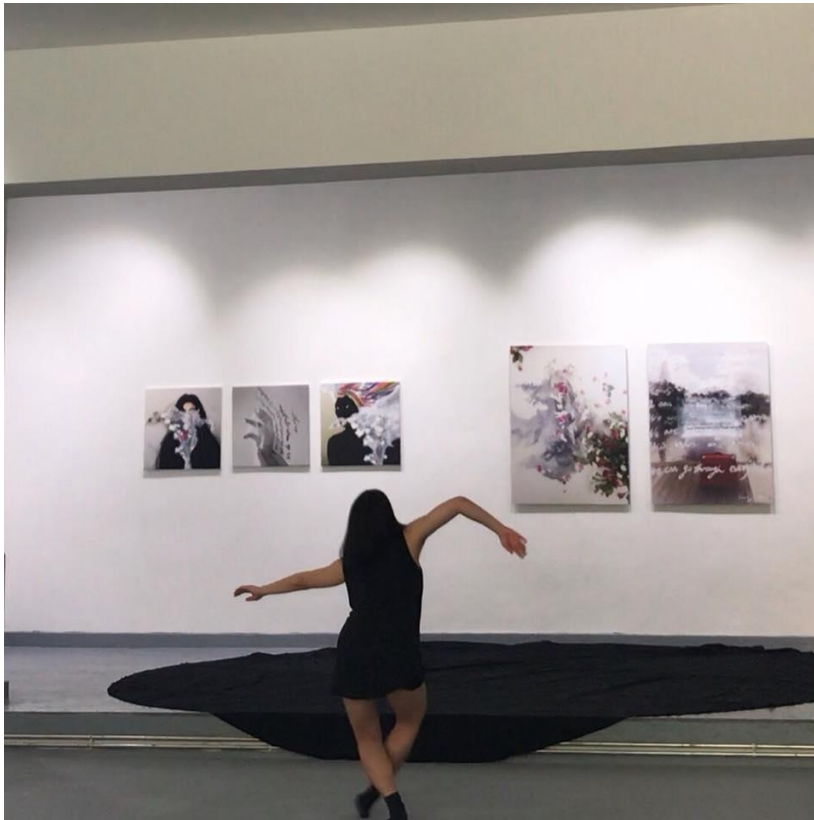
Collaboration experiments

Images from short stories _ Abandoned hangar east of Germany

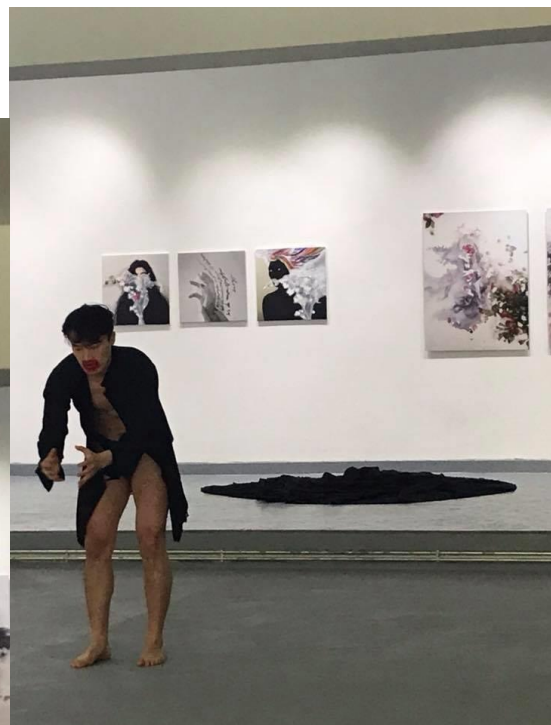


Reproducing Blue Flowers of Novalis with Performer Eri Watanabe @Culturlab Seoul Korea





'I have something to say' with
Performers 2018
Kunsthaus Dosse Park
Germany





The tattooed flower solo exhibition in Gallery2 Berlin 2016

Collaboration with musician and performers 2016-2018



