The Second Life

What are the conditions of 'disappearance'? The 'existence' of the past and the 'non-existence' of the present. 'Disappearance' is the event of time, or the event called time, turning existence into absence. Sometimes the meaning of what has disappeared overflows within the boundaries of the remaining subject, creating a deep pit. Those who stare at this abyss for a long time see the abyss in other things. As if every step is a pit, one walks slowly in a landscape revived with different meanings from before. A slow wandering continues.

In the process of wandering, drawing what you encounter and recording your own trajectory can be a way to talk about what cannot be said. To draw a white circle on white paper, one needs to color the rest of the part except the circle black. It reveals the circle without drawing it. If someone keeps wandering around something, those who see him will soon look at the center of the wandering, not him. It is a transition from phenomenon to cause.

Why are some things unspeakable? When the only one who knows something disappears, that something also disappears from the world. Why did you disappear? An unfilled gap appears. Someone might try to answer on behalf, but it's just a guess. So, the emergence of this gap is the emergence of a truth that no one can exactly tell. When someone disappears from my world, the 'me' reflected in their eyes also disappears. It's another emergence of a gap.

Drawing involves interpretation of the subject, and interpretation presupposes a position. If one takes speculation about some gap that has ultimately become unknowable as interpretation, and furthermore as a position, it is deception. It is to allow one-sided judgment or evaluation about what has disappeared for one's own stability. I think that wandering might be a way of drawing that can deal with the gap of what has disappeared without deception. Drawing around the edges. Persistently recording the unfortunate metaphors.

Is it natural for a picture dealing with the unknowable to look unknowable? If you beat around the bush too much and don't know what the picture is about, is it still a picture about the world? Is the ethics that culminates in the birth of an aesthetic object valid? It's a question to think about. I write this with the thought that everything I've said today might be a lie. Doubt has always been my only companion, and so it will be.