



*" Creation is a lonely battle with myself.*

*My works are a combination of past, present and future attached to a space called Canvas.*

*Right now, in this moment as we meet, there is existence of the both of us.*

*Time does not only mean the process itself, but rather it is a common concept that can be bound into a space. The distinction between the past, present and future is a funny story.*

*For instance, when I look at the petals of a flower, I imagine the process of the flower's stem growing, the moment the flower opens up, etc.*

This mysterious world, as the greatness of its vitality shudders, electrifies my body.

It's a moment of catharsis! And I try to present the whole experience.

When I'm looking at Rothko's paintings,

I feel like I'm on my knees in front of the sacred altar.

The static nature and the mysteriousness of the innocence makes me suffocate.

Rothko's masterpieces seem rather full of simplicity, he filters out colours and shapes.

The maturity of colour mixing, the perspective that is already beyond the object..

I also admire the slightest bit of loneliness that coldly exposes the painter's position.

It's hard to say that my work was influenced by Rothko, but anyway, the way I've been feeling these days are very similar to the atmosphere of his paintings.

I enjoy listening to Mahler's Symphony No.2. "Resurrection" especially Mov. 5, "Im Tempo des Scherzo. Wild herausfahrend "

I like canned beer, and smoke about two packs of cigarettes a day.

It's more than that when I'm working on paintings.

I drink about 20 cups of coffee a day.

Sometimes I'm tired of being alive.

I get so pissed off that I want to cry, I want to run away somewhere,

When I'm feeling this way, I bury myself in the canvas for days. It's a kind of an escape.

It's also a fierce battle with yourself.

I made a series of pictures based on my dreams.

We must be wanderers lying between dreams and reality.

Actually, I've been practicing dreaming for a long time.

It's kind of like self-hypnosis.

Consciously walking into my dream world.

Ripping dreams out and gluing them onto canvases, wouldn't that be the nature of abstract paintings?

I'm also interested in Korean mythology.

Like the upright structure of humans, there is a vertical structure between the sky and the ground.

It's a rising structure, so to speak. Man is born from the union of heaven and earth.

and when he dies, the spiritual thing is that he returns to the sky, and the flesh, which is only the shell, returns to earth. I think dreams have the same structure as myths.

It's a rising structure.

This is the spatial concept of painting.

Because the ground is flat and the sky is space,

Isn't abstraction a long journey into space? "

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