

Naofumi Maruyama    *Lascaux and Weather*

Do the landscapes that I see actually exist in the way that I see them?

The things that I am looking are conveyed by way of the humidity that exists between me and the subject, the smell of the place, and the sounds that I hear there. This situation is unstable and reminiscent of translucent jelly.

I am not talking about the state of my own perceptions. I am talking about every type of phenomenon in life. The question is, when we perceive a given subject, how much of what lies between us and the subject is related to our perception? This has nothing to do with arriving at a deeper understanding of the subject, nor is it related to any change in our mental state that occurs in the process of comprehending the subject. Rather, there is some kind of autonomous entity that dwells between us and the subject but is not reliant on either one.

This entity's constant fluctuations create a sense of anxiety while also containing a small amount of freedom and humor.

—Naofumi Maruyama