

Bathing in painting

More than anything else, I like imagining things.

More than words, which are so definite, I like the little wonderings that appear in my mind for an instant and then disappear, like a soap bubble popping in the air.

They are always appearing, born from the reality around me.

That's why I make so many paintings – I like to record them before they escape.

It's unfortunate they don't linger in my mind for longer. They are like the seasons – no, the weather – always changing and uncertain. That's what's good about them.

When I have captured them in a painting, it doesn't matter if I can't remember their meaning. As long as they speak to me in that word-less voice, then that is enough.

Every day is different, so on the days when I might feel like saying something in a loud voice then I want to paint broad strokes with a large brush. When I don't want to talk to anyone, then I can always paint fine strokes with a small brush.

The one rule I made for myself was that only when my spirit moved would I take up a brush. Without that, it would be meaningless.

It could be a time of happiness, or sadness; only when my spirit moved would I take up a brush.

The world is made up of lots of beautiful and no-so-beautiful colors.

That is why one's spirit can be moved by even the smallest truth.

I am always thinking about the stories in paintings.

Perhaps the process is similar to the way that a film director edits together lots of scenes to make a movie. All of it is a perfect fiction made by the director, and yet it also contains elements of reality.

Film involves the passage of time, but a painting has no before or after, so you can look at it multiple times and imagine different things. That is why I want to make paintings now.

The light we can see now is the light that illuminates the planet. That is why it is beautiful, like a jewel.

All of that light comes together and is remembered in the painting.

Paintings for me are not things you think about. They are not things you appreciate so much as things onto which you project yourself.

Until the very end I want to be standing in front of a painting, as though bathing in light.

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