

In Japan, I have been working at a Taiwanese restaurant up until now. As a foreign student, I live alone and miss the presence of elders in my life. However, spending time at the restaurant has become just as important to me as being at home or university. The owners of the restaurant, who are a lovely couple, have given me a sense of belonging and a feeling of being at home. They have even helped me to organize exhibitions and have attended our art shows, when my classmates have their parents attending. This is why I have used one of the restaurant's tables for this particular artwork. When I am at the restaurant, I feel a sense of calm, even when I am the only person there. Interestingly, during the winter months, the restaurant feels just as warm and cozy as my childhood home.

Temperature

When I was young, my family was poor. But my mother always kept the house warm. Around that time, I received handmade sweaters from my neighbor and relatives. We lived in a cold town, but unlike now, I don't have any cold memories







This work is about warm memories from childhood. The production time was winter. I am very sensitive to cold and always feel cold in the house during winter. Japanese winters don't have heating, and the air conditioner in my home is directly facing my bed, so in winter, I basically squat on the bed and spend time under the air conditioner. The touch of furniture was cold, and I wanted to wrap it in warm things. That's when I remembered my childhood. At that time, I lived in a cold town called Jinan in the northern part of China, but my mother always kept the house warm, and we often received warm-colored handmade sweaters from our landlord and relatives, so I don't remember feeling cold. The warmth and affection of people at that time felt like the perfect temperature, just like body heat.

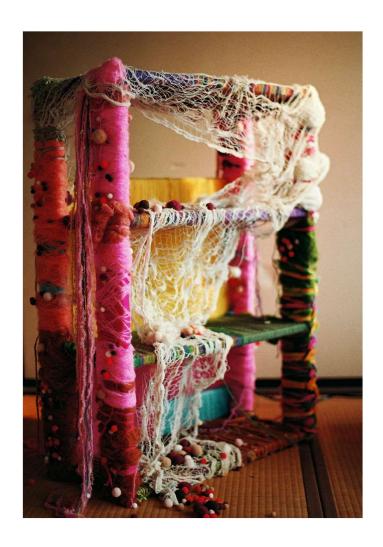




2022 Installation

Materials: Yarn, netting, rugs, furniture, pom poms Location: Kyoto Myoman-ji Temple size: 200cm×177cm×180cm







Size: 64cm×31cm×89cm