

Pregnancy Test Strip



In the moment when the results are announced, my head becomes a blank slate.

Or rather, various anxieties suddenly race through my mind.

The courage to have an abortion, anxiety about the future of my child, thoughts of escape from all the despair of anxiety. In the moment before the result day, I tried to express and materialize the numerous anxieties that filled my mind using a diagnostic reagent.



People are not always in a safe space when all kinds of things happen. To illustrate this idea, I chose to display my work in a number of public restrooms.

These places, which are open to the public by nature, can become private and intimate once the door is shut.

In 11 countries including Japan, spousal consent is required when women have abortions.

Even though it is a woman's own body, she cannot decide for herself.



Public restroom 1



Public restroom 2



Public restroom 3

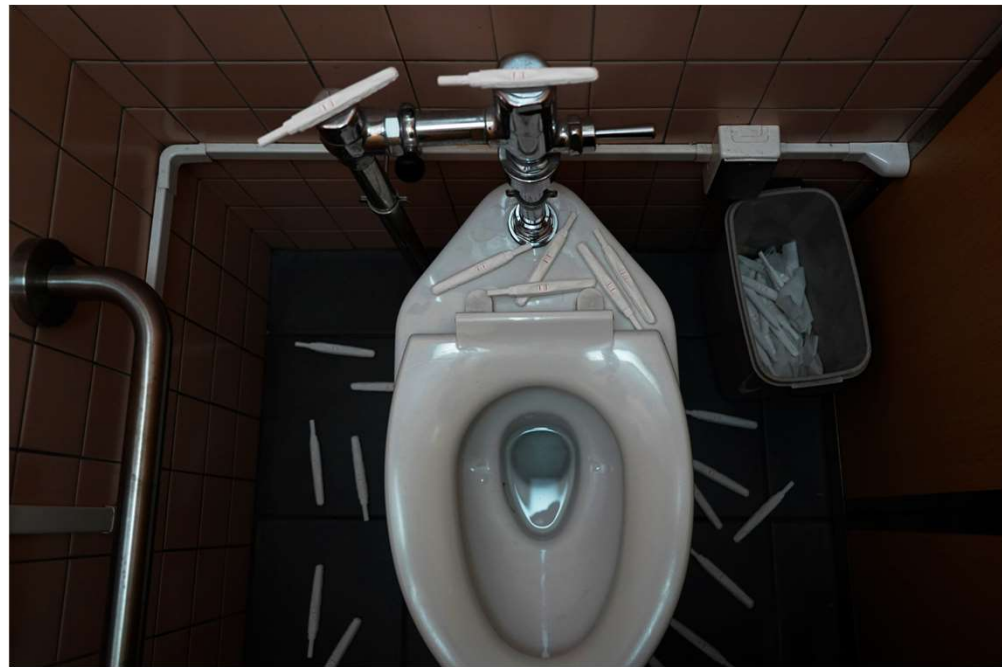
2021

Installation

Size: 14cm×1.7cm×1cm, total number can be changed

Technique: separating and demoulding

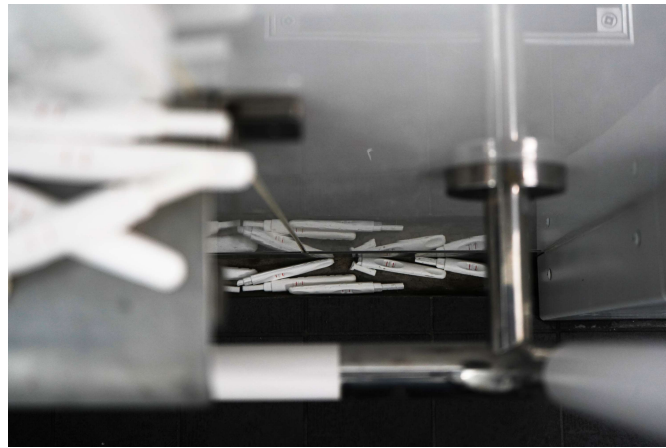
Location: Japan, Kyoto, Sanjyo



Public restroom 1



Public restroom 2



Public restroom 3

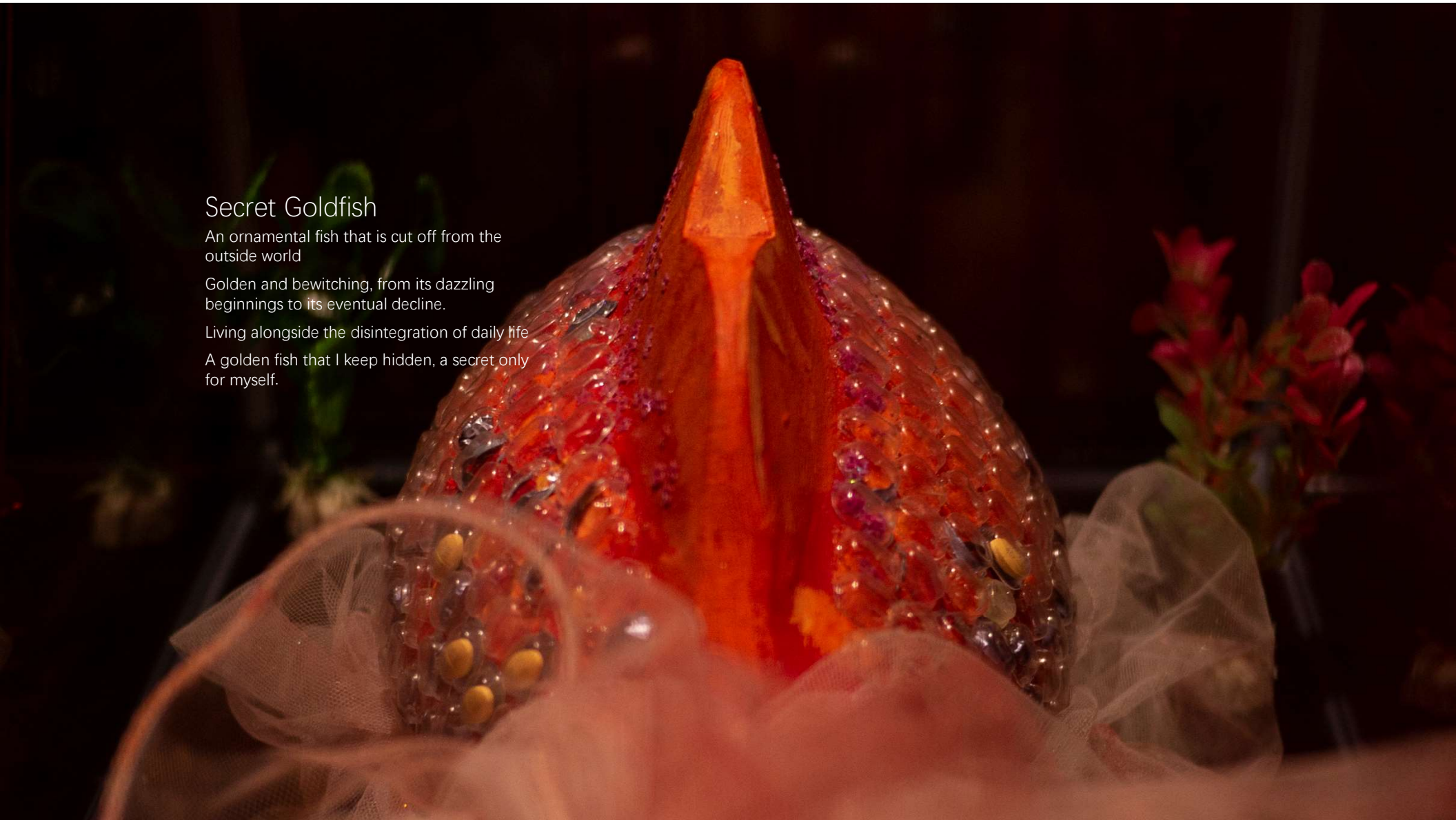
Secret Goldfish

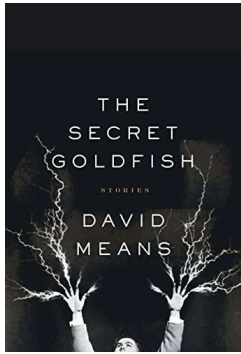
An ornamental fish that is cut off from the outside world

Golden and bewitching, from its dazzling beginnings to its eventual decline.

Living alongside the disintegration of daily life

A golden fish that I keep hidden, a secret only for myself.





The short novel



Kyoto Nijo castle goldfish exhibition



Goldfish manuscript



Collection of drug packaging



Materials: Wood, medicine packaging, lace, fish tank, red thread, folding screen

This piece is an unabashed exploration of privacy. I read a captivating short story where the protagonist insists on keeping their goldfish to themselves, claiming that since they purchased the fish, they don't want to share it with anyone. To me, the desire to monopolize the beauty of the goldfish because they paid for it is utterly fascinating. Upon reading this story, I gained a deeper understanding of goldfish as something internal rather than external, which led me to create this piece. Goldfish are not mere decorations, and people cannot hide themselves from them. I tried to express the beauty of the goldfish and the decay brought on by the medication that the individual is consuming. I believe that the transformation of the goldfish mirrors the psychological state of a person. I chose to hide the goldfish in this internal space, not wanting it to be seen by anyone.



During the creation of this work, I was going through a phase of taking antidepressants and collecting the empty capsules of the medication I took. At that time, I often wondered if my temporary escape from great sadness was due to the effect of the medication. However, as I slowly detached myself from the immense emotional pain, I seemed to lose my sensitivity. The normal reactions I showed to things were based on the common sense I had acquired through my life. I often felt like a goldfish nurtured by medication, whether beautiful or rotten, belonging to me alone.

2022
Location, Bifutainan tears2, Kyoto
Goldfish size: 25cm x 46cm x 21cm