

Secret Goldfish

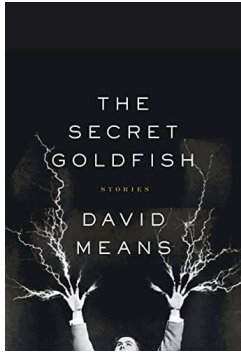
An ornamental fish that is cut off from the outside world

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