I went to Bitforms on a Sunday afternoon around 5:30. It was a bit hard to find the gallery since there was no sign outside of it, but merely two glass doors closed. Opening the door, there was only one room with four or five works. There was no one else in the gallery except the lady in the back who was constantly typing on her computer. She said “hi” then returned to her work.

So I started my experience in the Bitform with that strange initial feeling since I was expecting a scene quite different than that. I didn’t have a lot consonance with the three painting consists of squares and tubes. I can see that the colors must the take Reas a lot of effort to do since he adjusted saturations, hues and brightness for the color. All the different colors, though shares different values, but somehow harmonizes with each other that the whole painting gives me a feeling of a spontaneous varying from this side to another. However, at the same time it was a little bit dazzling to stare at, so I spent more time on the one consists of moving lines. At first I thought that the lines were just starting from a random spot and moving in a random changing direction, but then I find them moving with similar circular pattern that in spite of their randomness, they sketched a painting that is aesthetically appealing. As I stare at the painting more, I started imaging the spots to be each different person and the lines are the paths they take in their life. Sometime a line travels closely with another and then they separate away, just like how we are close to some friends at a point of our life but then detach each other because of all kinds of reasons. And the black ground seems like a limited space, such as a school, a community, or a social circle. People come and go. Some leaves a long track for others to look and remember; some just fades away fastly.