

I have been using the visual form of "line" to convey my attempt to shake off the shackles of a more concrete form of language. In recent years, I have further studied and explored the visual form of "line" in practice. Since 2016, I have gone through a series of incidents which lead to changes in personal identity and social relations, collision of traditional family values. These incidents propelled me to go back to the source, to contemplate the root of my very own historical culture.

While western art philosophy has a poignant influence on me, Chinese traditional culture nourishes me in depth. In this rapid developing contemporary society, where fragmented and temporary constant, I take on my own inner quest of seeking the existence of "eternity". Can this internal eternity build some sort of tension with the external environment? I long to do the same with my works. In my latest works, lines structure becomes a continuous cycle, reaching an internal balance, as an attempt to resist the external fragility I have experienced.

In a diversified international context, what kind of internal framework supported me when I make cognitive judgments? Is it emotions, thinking patterns, lifestyles, cultural accomplishments, identity definitions, or an internal spirituality? Perhaps it should be a hybrid motor that combined various factors occurring within me.

Words cannot find a description for this internal drive, nor can it be presented in the process of my work, it can only be pinned down and displayed genuinely with simple pictures.

It is this indescribable, invisible momentum that connected me with all kinds of relationships in the same era, through observing and extracting them, my personal feelings was gradually transformed into an empathy, into a vigorous organism. Therefore, this work wrapped a large amount of gray around various colors, allowing them to reveal themselves in a continuous overlaps and reduction.

Art is what keeps me vigilant with rational thinking from the experience of daily life, and vice versa. This combination of feeling and rational thinking has pushed me to continue to explore with my works. Perhaps art only provides me a possibility to ask questions constantly, and let me explore her infinity in this possibility.

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