



GRAPHIC DESIGN: ERIC VIVIAN DESIGN

CONE KODO CHIJIWA





The circulation that begins with the rain has been repeated countless times. The plants and minerals subject to this never-ending activity are engraved with the memory of time calling out to one another. When I look at the raging sea in front of me and stand in the rain, I am reminded of my existence as a passivity, the scale changes little by little, and time lies horizontally. From there, I can see through an extraordinary timeline that includes both past and future, and the witness joins a part of the flow, descends the mountain, flows into the river, spreads to the sea, rises into the sky, and returns to the earth. Before long, nature, which has the power to heal people, changes into a massive force of destruction and strikes without mercy. We who stand up supported also weave our lives into the circulation and return.

KODO CHIJIWA





「およぐひとのからだはななめにのびる、

二本の手はながくそろへてひきのばされる、

およぐひとの心臓はくらげのやうにすきとほる、

およぐひとの瞳はつりがねのひびきをききつつ、

およぐひとのたましひは水のうへの月をみる。」

萩原朔太郎『月に吠える』より



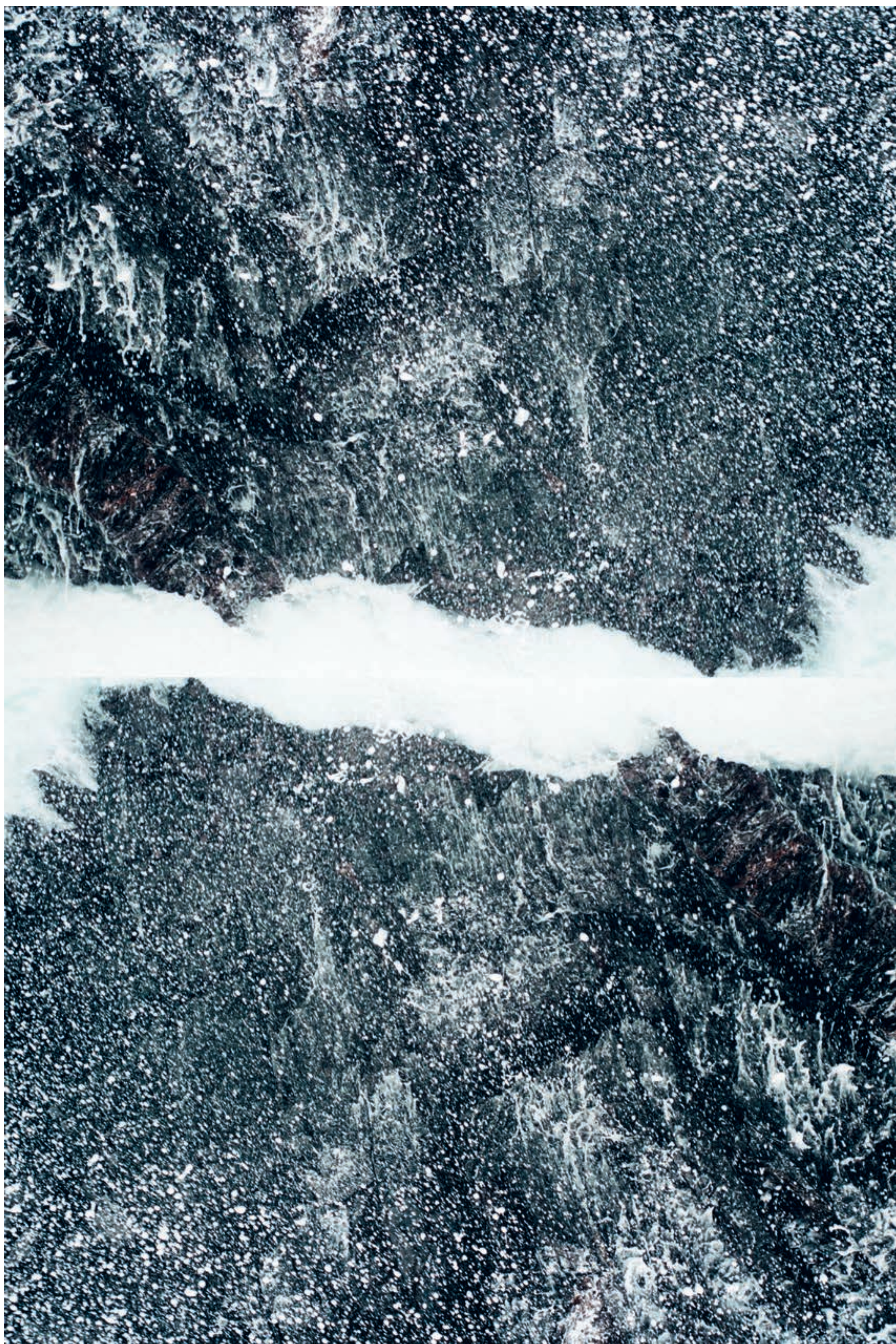






**“The flowing river never stops
and yet the water never stays
the same. Foam floats upon the
pools, scattering, reforming,
never lingering long. So it is
with man and all his dwelling
places here on earth.”**

KAMO NO CHOMEI, HOJYOKI











「奇異なるひとつのいめえちは、
私の思いをわびしくする
かつて信仰は地上にあった。」

萩原朔太郎『蝶を夢む』より

