

cafe welcome home

*everyone go home
walking down on the street
to each house
there is may family or someone or may not be
depends on the years
in that repetition
pass the time*

Two Welcome back

(the space in the front, overall welcome back)

The town, to live in the town. It is the town of artists exhibiting at this school building, which is also the town where we live, the space that nested town.

If you imagine looking at the city from the sky, you can hear the sounds of people leaving and returning from there. If you look into the house from window, you can see a small amount of information about the artist. I hope that it will be an opportunity to become interested in the artist, or to feel something about the work of the artist who has already seen it. I'm waiting here for guest to return. This room likened to one house. (If possible, I would like to say welcome home to you) Would be make a tea when someone go home.

(the space in the back, personal welcome back)

"Welcome back" to what you know in your heart that even if you live as a whole (within the whole), you still need a place as an individual.

Please return to yourself as an individual.

About a platform to jump off. It occurred to me that the fall seems as similar to the meaning of something. What is that thing "go home at the end"? The moment you fell might be the answer, when finished "alive". Just climb up and lie down, just to lie down. Your own "welcome back" that you get by yourself while you are alive.

In conclusion

Sometimes I think I want to go back to a beast.

I forgot what I didn't want to forget, and wondered what it was.

The beast made that mass.

Welcome home,
Would you like a tea?

(Caption 2004)