Am I Pretty?

It is interesting that we become cold and lonely in modern society; we express our feelings through the Internet but find it more difficult to get peace. What is our self? Can we search for the self on the Internet? Can we not care what others say?

(You can only see my positive part, but forget one thing, we all have a good & evil personality, happy and sad, we are half and half.)

Tell me, in your eyes, am I pretty? Am I right? Can you envy me?

I use various materials to express present, this moment, and our look. The materials mostly come from Internet images or I pick up objects at random around me; especially beautiful but fragile materials which attract me the most to characterize the materials its own, reinforce then twist what it is, transfer it to new things.

When I deal with these images from the Internet, I feel pure energy without negative or ironic emotion. We can talk about what we want through many kinds of platform on the Internet, we want more concern from people; we want to influence more and speak loud anxiously. Which makes me rethink what is our value of the individual. How to view one's social network in an hour? Or talk to them in a coffee shop? Which one can present the real self?

So many questions are in my mind when I use these images, for example, what do they really want to say? What did they feel when taking a photograph? Every move and expression has its potential meaning which is one of my interests.

We post our belonging message whether text or photo, through the Internet in an every minute by people around the world, eager to communicate and understand by people, we don't want to be forgotten. But we really know what we want to say?

Can you really reveal yourself completely?
Can you really not care about other people? Do you really not care how many people agree with you?

I bring these questions with me, including these empty, conflicting, struggles, desire emotions which become the motive and soul of my works.