



www.sodakyoto.com

38-6 Mibumatsubaracho, Nakagyoku, Kyoto 604-8823 Japan (office)

Email : sodakyojpn@gmail.com

ソダコトウツクシキョウ
SODAKOTO UTSUKUSHI KYOU

G Outlaw

all untitled/21*

35.5 x 28 x 3.5 cm

45.8 x 35.5 x 3.8 cm

30.7 x 40.7 x 3.2 cm

40.7 x 40.7 x 3.2 cm

33 x 28 x 3.8 cm

35.5 x 28 x 3.8cm

40.7 x 30.7 x 4.4 cm

40.7 x 40.7 x 3.2 cm

101.6 x 22.8 x 3.8 cm

40.7 x 25.5 x 3.8 cm /20*

40.7 x 25.5 x 3.5 cm

all gessoed linen over wood

H Mirra

Not F L 32 x 43 cm 2017/21

Not G M 23 x 80 cm 2017/21

Not J M W 84 x 64 cm 2017/21

Not M G 31 x 7 6 cm 2019/21

Not Mc L 18 x 56 cm 2017/21

Not O P 13 x 20.5 cm 2021

Not R F 21 x 79 cm 2017/21

Not R T 44 x 76 cm 20 1 9 /21

Not SL 20 x 76 cm 2021

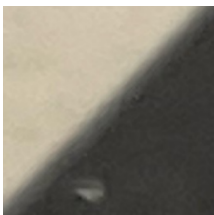
Not V L 27 x 40 cm 2017/18

Backwards step 30 x 53 cm 2017/21

all walnut ink and sumi on linen

I Rosen

HK/21





www.sodakyo.com

38-6 Mibumatsubaracho, Nakagyoku, Kyoto 604-8823 Japan (office)

Email : sodakyojpn@gmail.com

バミューダトライアングル 海
BAMUDATOPRARIANSUBU EYAKU

月日は百代の過客にして、行きかふ年もまた旅人なり。
舟の上に生涯を浮かべ、馬の口とらへて老いを迎ふる者は、日々旅にして、旅を栖とす。

———松尾芭蕉

とある茶室。しかし、ここは茶は出ない。出迎えるのは3人のアーティストたちのたくらみ。もしくは運がよければアート。どうやらこの茶室、日々異なるものが飾られているとかいないとか。茶室を託された近隣に住むアーティストや協力者たちは、その日の天候や気分、もしくはもっと直感的な何かによってこの茶室のしつらえを変えているのだそうだ。

茶室の不思議な調和と均衡は宇宙のそれにたとえられる。バミューダトライアングルしかり。

旅とアートを愛し生きてきた我々が、旅をすることをゆるされずに過ごした日々を振り返る。そうだ、我々には人類最後の宝といわれた想像力があつたではないか。アーティストの分身としてここにいる作品が旅してやってきた時間を想像し、まだ見ぬ世界へ旅をすればよいのだ。たぶん、これはバミューダトライアングル。で、逆って何？

兼平彦太郎

Days and months are travelers of eternity. So are the years that pass by. Those who steer a boat across the sea, or drive a horse over the earth, till they succumb to the weight of years, spend every minute of their lives travelling.

Basho Matsuo (translated by Nobuyuki Yuasa)

A tearoom in some place. Where no tea is served. What will welcome you are plots designed by three artists. Or, if lucky, you'll see art. The word is out that this tearoom features different things day by day, or something like that. Those artists and collaborators living in the neighborhood, to whom the tearoom has been entrusted, are apparently changing its installations according to the day's weather, their mood, or something more instinctive.

The mysterious harmony and equilibrium of a tearoom is compared to that of the universe. The same goes for the Bermuda Triangle.

Looking back on the days we, lifelong lovers of traveling and art, spent while traveling itself was prohibited. Remember, we held in our grip what is said to be the last treasure of humankind—imagination. Why not imagine the time of the travels through which these works, being present right here as the artists' avatars, have come to this room—as a way for us to travel through unknown worlds. Maybe this is the Bermuda Triangle. Then, what is Backwards?

Hikotaro Kanehira