

Entering the Space

By Yeon Soo Park (Kelly)

I am entering the space.

I was alone. I came to the United States when I was little.

I lived with an uncle, aunt, and cousins for middle school.

I was a happy little child. I had friends.

But, I would say, I was alone.

Do I know where I was belonging to?

What does family-oriented mean?

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I am entering the space.

Emptiness and Loneliness are co-existed.

It has different meanings. It is not as simple as the word.

There are all kinds of conflicts that combine to make the feeling of loneliness.

There was something that I was missing.

Who knows? I do not even know what exactly it is.

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I am entering the space

I create a space and keep expanding it as much as I want and finally smudging into real me.

The feeling of waiting for someone or something.

Am I actually missing something ?

What am I worried about ?

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All the warm colors are different. Warm colors can be hostile. Even though most of warm colors represent happiness, comfortable, positivity, my colors are not in that way. Mixing color with Naples yellow, pale rose blush, gray, and add a tiny little bit of Prussian Blue or Sap green give a significant extension of changing my mood on the canvas.