

My work starts by asking myself about the concept of beauty.

A bouquet of flowers nestled in a trash can on the side of the road makes me stop and think. And I think: even if flowers are synonymous with beauty, beauty doesn't always stay absolute. Beauty is a formula that cannot be established without a subject perceiving the object and appreciating it. If so, we could say that beauty does not dwell in an object but in the mind. When something exists in our minds, it exists in our memories. Our memories are a powerful force of not just recollection but creation and feeling. Emotions are seeds for moments buried in time, untouchable and irretrievable, but it is through art that we are able to catch a glimpse.