FUNAKOSHI Yasutake, Sculptor Translated by Patrick O. Kuti

Wood that has been exposed to the elements, weathered down amidst the flow of time, an 'object' that has the transitions over time, of all things carved into it.

Responding to the murmurs of the dying wood's history, that echoes in his heart, he begins to assemble it in an open space.

That is, while this appears to bring forth a new existence, the coming premonition of its inevitable annihilation, makes it both beautiful and sorrowful work.

The young powerful sculptor, Hase, with his work, perhaps feels a warning?

A warning against a present-day crisis and uneasiness.

Or, does his work represent a voiceless dirge, for an existence that once thrived on this Earth?