

My story

In this hectic working life, people are busy attending to the next destination, repetitive pattern, and endless work. They are hypnotized by this repetitive mundane life. In an ordinary afternoon, bored and dreading, the world begins to collapse. The collapsing process started from the center of the city, skyscraper exploding one by one, so silently collapsing while no one knows how to react. This is metaphoric of the minds of people who are unaware of being corrupted by its surrounding pressure. The city has fallen under the hope of people trying to escape.

The location drawing was one of my favorite exercise. Practicing proportions and observing in real life was enjoyable. Something I do when alone.

