

## Observing That Gap

Raindrops of thoughts are falling onto the ground, next to one other in different intervals each time. Water drops merge one moment and scatter again flowing into somewhere. Down and down... and again back to the sky.

Rain streaks seem to create gaps between themselves. Yet, the space have been always there even when there's no rain. Rain streaks can be seen as such because of that space. Like this space, which seems to be created by rain, the space of thoughts arises from emptiness.

We can distinguish things by recognizing solidity from emptiness. If things were connected to each other with no gap in between, we can neither tell something from others nor can we name anything. Things and gaps in between in fact exist together, and emptiness has its own role.

Gaps between thoughts just might be like this emptiness. We live, we think. It would be good if we could be satisfied just with this fact. However, as this is not the case, it might be worthwhile to pursue the 'gap between thoughts.' As an alternative to compensate for the lack of wisdom ... although we might not be able to grasp it through experience, wouldn't it be still better to leave some possibilities open?

Art and life might be alike, and I am asking what this 'gap between thoughts' could be in my work. This gap may imply other possibilities that cannot be attained by reason, intelligence or thought.

Observing that gap might be an endless process, not a definition, and this is why I am writing this note to accompany my work.

Shin il Kim, March 2016