

The Painting

By: Ashley Guidry

Simplicity was a word that I didn't think of as I viewed the beautiful piece of art by Yosuke Asai. Majority of the time I was amazed at what great minds can create, but as I write I slowly realize that it was simple. Simple, yet complicated. Does that even make any sense? The art was, to me, simple because it didn't take much material for him to create such a work of art. Also, the fact that he didn't have a detailed plan from the start amazes me. But, it was complicated because there are multiple meanings and ideas that went into it. As I viewed the art I was in such an awe. When they told us that the paint used was actually mud, I thought to myself, "No way, mud only has one color!" Which of course was a bit dense of me to think. Yet, as I stared at the small illustrations slowly turning into big illustrations, it made sense as well as the philosophy behind it. The idea that nothing is permanent and doesn't last forever really had me thinking. This maybe off topic but it reminds me of how our age or our looks never last long. Like how some people are completely obsessed with their appearance, its sad to say but it will not last. The honesty or truthfulness in that philosophy that was physically created into that painting changed my mindset on certain things a bit. Although there is nothing I can do about it, I wish the painting and the other good things in my life never change. But I know eventually that it will and as I viewed the painting and listened to the story behind it, I completely understand now.