"TRUTY AND SEQUENCES"

SEYOUNG YOON DYNAMIC KIDS CLUB

21.1 - 5.3.2016

and 's world colliding.

Standing below, there existed only a resonance and some gravitative thrills, as if it was all meant to be forgotten. They huddled together for warmth and one day spotted one of them voguing and passing the rest by.

The unstable oscillation between the two remained in the air. Which one was dominant, the bottle half-full or half-empty? We know that no one belonged to the club. Or that the club was somewhere there but empty, only vacant seats awaiting empty bodies to keep shadows of this war, imagining and glancing at the resonance of the following one. Eyes busy, following a muted pulsation, repeating « This way to where and that way to where ».

Linny was written in 1995 by the same person of a different name. Some 20 odd years later, a story decomposes, disintegrates. Checking out the black boxes after its time, screens are finding its missing points to be a scene, yet can never return. Each embraces the fragmented jarring note on their own ways. No denying, no amends to be made, only the tongue remembers the taste.