In today's society, you desire something and live trying to meet them. Living in the age of transition, you get an acute disorder. As the acute illness lead to disturbance of consciousness, the status develops in the order of alert-drowsy-stupor-semicoma-coma. Awareness represents the conscious condition of the normal while comatose people cannot be woken up, not responding to pain, light and sound. The only thing that can happen is recovery to death. Through this, I'm trying to suggest people, including me standing at the crossroads of wakefulness and recovery from a coma and death.

Your repentance of daily life based on thinking that you are awaken, may be status of coma, being exhausted on oneself, losing one's own goals as well as moving like a machine and being irresponsive.

Your consciousness also moves back and forth from unjudgable wakefulness and coma, constantly trying to hide or change one's true identity. However, living through these period of transition, society full of shallowness and fences of regulatory, aren't you, including me in a coma? Through the exhibition, I wanted to express the amorphous nature of every one of us, and the reason of keeping ourselves inside the fence.

Which state of consciousness are you placed in