

WAKANA YAMAUCHI

PAINTINGS & POEMS NEWSPAPER

Art, Words, Memory, Sea, and the Light We Carry



FIVE WORKS / FIVE MOVEMENTS

1 Buildings Suffer Too

Buildings suffer too.
Inanimate objects suffer too.
Walls - sharing no words -
bear the traces of injury,
where that day remains.

2 The Resonant Jellyfish

Light strikes the opening note,
Phytoplankton catch the sound
And pass it to the zooplankton;
Down to the ocean floor,
the sound of life drifts like snow -
Into a sea of light,
The jellyfish plays its melody.

Born Near the Sea in Tsujido

I was born near the sea. I love the sea. I love jellyfish. I love looking through their transparent worlds. They look like mushrooms; they look like clouds; there is a world within the sea. The world exists just like the sea. I love the sea. I love it, so I draw it - a cycle, a connected part of the whole.

A sudden sense of emptiness - not because it was inevitable, but this is the sea where I grew Hamaboufuu (beach silvertop), where I gathered shells and ran marathons. That is why I love the sea.

3 Stairs Leading to the Light

Moving my own legs to climb the stairs - transcending time, inheriting memories, heading toward the future. Walking the stairs of Nagasaki, layering these three meanings.

The body climbs; memory crosses time; the stairway opens toward what comes next.

4 The Blue City

Harbin - voices sleeping
in the blue city.

A city held in blue: distance, silence, and the voices history leaves within its streets.

5 Holding Fast to the Moon

Things like hope, life, and conscience -
Holding fast to the moon,
even in the darkness.

In darkness, the small light becomes something to protect: hope held close rather than surrendered.