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Road Trip 2015

When I think back about the trip, many images go through my head with one strong feeling; solitude. At first, I did not feel this way when I was on the road with my husband. Looking at the expansiveness of the landscapes, all I could do was be amazed and respect it. I felt so small in front of the endless roads and enormous mountains. Thinking how small I am compared to those natural and man-made structures made me humble.

Every time cars passed by, I wondered about the people in them. Some of them were driving by themselves, in the middle of nowhere. They seemed so alone. I also thought about people who lived in the houses along the road. Unlike where I am from, the houses were very far apart from each other, which made them a bit more isolated. This loneliness and solitude that I felt was not associated with sadness. It was pure realization that life is only one's journey.

With the Road Trip 2015 project, I wanted to recreate images that I captured with my camera adding this sensation of loneliness. While I was working on these drawings, I felt the solitude even stronger. Going through the pictures revealing split seconds of time made me wonder where those moments went. The questions which I was unable to answer kept resurfacing. The solitude and loneliness wrapped around me with the regret of failing to hold on to those moments of time.

The road trip has ended. My memories of the trip have been formed. No more chances to add anything to it. I sometimes think of the people in the cars and houses. They also ended their journey and are trying to live their lives. I am also trying to live with all the memories I have built. I will never know what those people are thinking at this very moment, or on the road. They also cannot know about my thoughts. We are trapped in our own mind. From my drawings, I hope people can have some kind of comfort in their lives.