

CHOE RA YUN

Nature Art and Painting

CHOE Rayun is a visual artist who works closely with elements from everyday and nature. She is an active member of Mullae Art Village in Seoul. Site-specificity of Mullae informs her work and directs her attention to nature, human and urban, and their relationship to each other. With her thought provoking works, she offers a moment to share and an opportunity to contemplate. She works in diverse mediums such as painting, drawing, sculpture, video and performance.

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<https://youtu.be/EimslPv4I4>

Through the forest 2019.9-2022.1 single channel 05'00" 2022 최라운

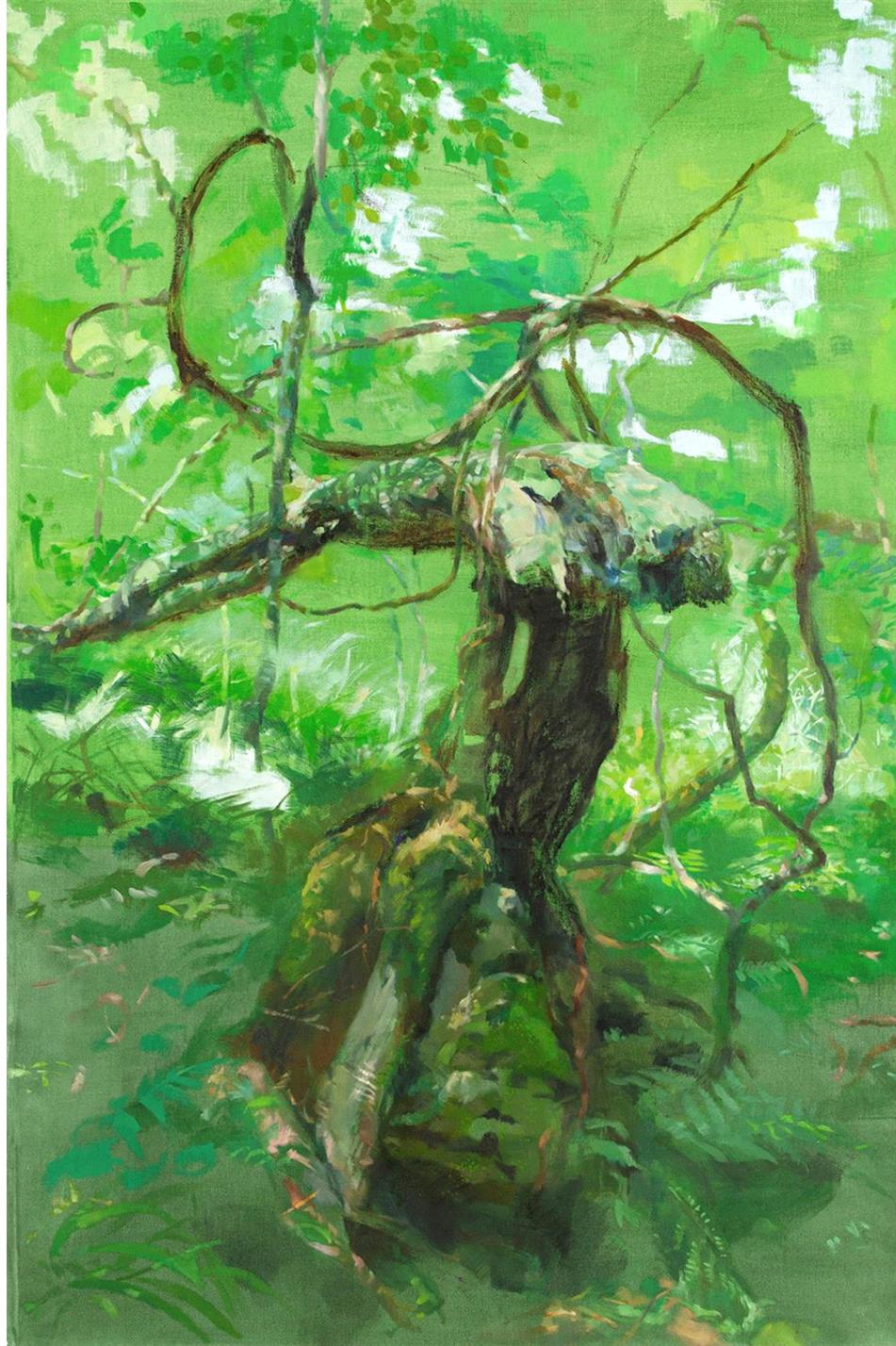


‘침입자와 끌어안기’ intrude ---- imbrace
 ‘Palo de lluvia (빨로 데 유비아)-빗소리가 나는 막대’ 사운드 2022
 Choe Rayun
<http://m.site.naver.com/0VUWP>



https://youtu.be/51M9548fq_I
 Ssss Tab Tab-Tab Ssss Tab 19.5 X 26.5 cm , 32page
 Choe Rayun

' After the end of storm ' 125 x 187 cm oil on canvas 2020



' I found a cozy empty house this morning'
_mixed media and oil paint on canvas 91X65X3cm 2021
Choe Rayun

to make a roe deer for a dead roe deer
because there was nowhere to escape after the typhoon



CHOE RAYUN 2021

Plastic Wind

video 01:28

2019.12.11. at the Pangyo Paradise Park, Seoul, Korea

Project/ part of Thick Leaf Project



<https://youtu.be/WtZ9sBRkB2s>

As time goes as humans love the city forest, the forest loses herself and morphs with our habit. Her power and beauty are destroyed by our impatient and insignificant acts. We think the forest will remain the same, but she loses her language every time we walk through her path. The beautiful path for us is a plastic wind for her.

- How do we express love?



A tree fell
Last night
From the cold air rushing
through the roots
Soil between the roots drifted away by
themselves
Moles underneath the tree frightened and
ran away
A mount of leaves collapsed first
when the tree fell

For unavoidable reasons
The tree lay down
In the forest, lying down is standing
Standing is lying down
In the forest, Life and Death are one
Walking into the forest is warm ... and warm

The tree lies down too.

BreathandDie, installation 2019
group exhibition 'Critique of Everyday Life_Me'





< BreatheandDie > 130 x 48cm Digital print on canvas 2019 Choe RaYun



video

'Flickering and in motion' 2019 exhibition in alternative art space in IPO



'empty' 비어있는 43 x 100 x 150 (cm) mixed media ChoeRaYun 2019
<https://youtu.be/AX9BphwIp98>



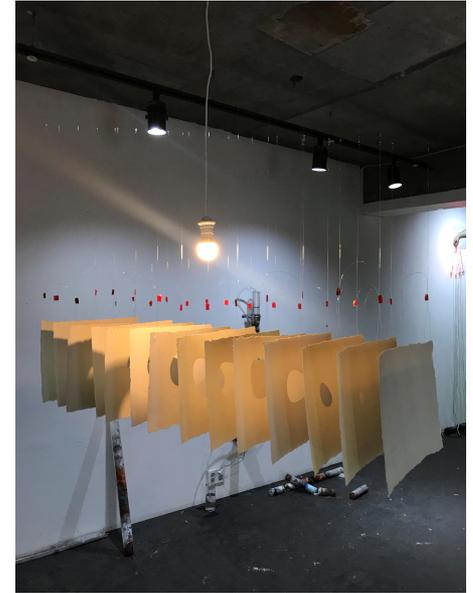
From the flickering light, I see Temporal Emptiness.

Spatial Emptiness, Bodily Emptiness, Memory Emptiness.

The Emptiness creates individual and infinite changes within the Existence.

From the Emptiness, the Existence gives birth to the possible new life.

Object drawing for installation 2019 rayun



Baggat Art Outdoor Exhibition 2017 'Dongguri'

time : Jan~Feb, 2017
site : Dumulmeori , Yangpyeong



Meandering the road and resting for a moment,
Becoming part of the surroundings,
I am Dongguri.
Please travel with me.
When the time comes, please let me stay where I am.

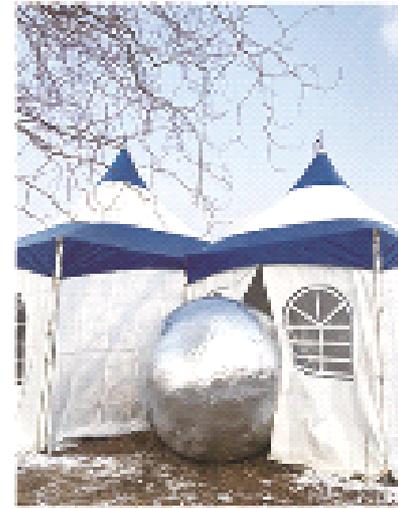
Dongguri, Humulus japonicus and mixed media_2017_choerayun

2018년 38회를 맞은 바깥미술회 전시에 초대되어 8일간의 겨울현장 제작후 전시 동구리 라는 제목으로 어디든 돌아다니며 풍경이 되는 관객참여형 작업



Baggat Art Outdoor Exhibition 2018 'Dongguri'

time : Jan~Feb, 2018
site : Dumulmeori , Yangpyeong



I don't know where I am from
I am not from you, either
I am born today from everything around me
You are my memory and hope

I, not I
You, not You
re-appearance of Dongguri, mixed media and Humulus japonicus 2018





Through 112. 1X162.2cm oil on canvas 2016 choerayun



"Observing the world anew" Breathing & Resting

The drought forces the foreshore expansion of Gahp-Sah Reservoir. Resting around the small sandy forest brings up an old memory.

A guy on the street masturbating near the brothel around Young-Deong-Po station - an old city, an old prostitute.

Another way of breathing, confronted in the city.

Away from my routine life, I hiked a trail of outgrown grass in the countryside.

A hook-shaped seed held onto my leg, and followed me all the way to the city.

For the seed, my legs are a passage to another world.

The seed and the sky thrown on the water could be a passage to the ecosystem of another world.

Natural and city life aren't exclusive to each other.

They could co-exist through something that mediates them,

They could be the two sides of the coin that cannot meet,

Or, they could be connected through long narrow path.

Nature mutates for survival.

People in the city on the other hand, should stop the sad self-mutation for survival, and awaken their senses about how to communicate with the world as part of its ecosystem.

As a tribute to the seed that followed me, I place the passage of nature in the center of the city building, for the people and all the lives in the city.



-text RAYUN