



Dion
Leung



Relics

Memories are constantly being redefined by media or personal encounters. My emotions towards the past events — either social unrest or historical events— are transforming with time. Being overwhelmed by what is happening every day, my memories have become fragmented and hence, vanished.

During the process of searching for old publications in flea markets, and flipping through the “news” from decades ago, I have a glimpse into the life of the past era. Media and advertisers for sure have a great impact on society. Perhaps working on images from those publications gives me a “clearer” and more “objective” views on the then post-truth politics as a “prophet”.



Oscar
Yan



< Voyage >

My mind was wandering somewhere, once my awareness called back, I was lost in a couple of stories high house filled with wooden structures, dark yet gloomy. I roamed around a bit and couldn't find the way out through different rooms. I saw an old lady in a massage room, she was sitting on the bed. I couldn't see her face clearly in this gloomy space. Then, I asked her the way out of here. She seems confused and I repeated my question again “Exit? “. This time her response was in a foreign language and my sight moved to where she pointed. There was a very shady and dark opening at the corner of the room. I couldn't see very deep out of the opening, I walked down the stairs. The wooden steps creaked as you I walked across on them. It revealed the knotted grain of the raw wood underneath. Then, I was going down step by step ...

Dream of stairs, 16 Oct 2023, 1600-1730

Martin
Choy



What's going on in the world

What's going on in the world
The world is changing quickly.
Eyes keep looking at something without thinking.
When we need a break, the finger is still on the screen,
and eyes staring at the screen.

I was sitting inside while
watching the streets outside through the screen.
What can I see?
What are the differences of today?
How would you approach what I see?
Let's sit with me for a pure instinct.

Chuhang
Chan



Footbridge Party 2023

Savour the absurd



Zeon



Igniting Perspectives

In my artistic practice, I explore the transformative power of symbolic objects and their ability to challenge established narratives. My chosen medium is the Molotov cocktail, a potent symbol of resistance and upheaval. By incorporating a white paper fuse, I introduce an unexpected element of fragility and contemplation.

The Molotov cocktail, traditionally associated with protests and acts of defiance, carries with it a weight of social and political commentary. Through its juxtaposition with the delicate white paper fuse, I aim to disrupt the viewer's preconceptions and invite them to reevaluate their understanding of rebellion and its consequences.

By presenting this volatile object within the realm of art, I seek to provoke thought and ignite conversations about the complexities of social change, dissent, and the impact of our actions. The white paper fuse represents the potential for peaceful resolutions and introspection amidst the chaos. It prompts viewers to consider the underlying motivations and consequences of radical gestures.

Through this juxtaposition, I challenge the binary notions of destruction and creation, exploring the fine line between chaos and transformation. The Molotov cocktail becomes a vessel for ideas, a catalyst for critical thinking, and an invitation to reflect on the power dynamics within society.

As viewers engage with my artwork, I encourage them to question their own beliefs, biases, and the systems that shape our world. I aim to provoke discomfort, incite dialogue, and ultimately foster a deeper understanding of the multifaceted nature of rebellion and social change.

By embracing the Molotov cocktail and its contrasting fuse, my art aims to transcend the literal representation and delve into the realm of metaphor and symbolism. It is my hope that through this exploration, we can ignite new perspectives, challenge the status quo, and inspire meaningful transformation in our collective consciousness.

Thank you for joining me on this artistic journey, where the fusion of volatile symbolism and contemplative fragility intertwines to create a space for reflection and growth.

Documentary
film crew



Khēmía Khumós

A task of making triangle with four lines. Started with all that's needed and more. Fourth is more and more is trouble. So here goes the adventure. How to work with all when all has more.

Adventure always starts with fire. Displacing one's location in search for nostalgia, the true task finisher.

Arsonist burns all so the remains of friends and enemies can be arched into antinomies.

Angst is the sign and anger cures. Mess must be made. Fetish for truth and love. Both side of the optics must be lit for a better run.

All shares the future and more shares the past. Only us who share the present's nast.

At the end of the day, it is always fire that we all jerk off to.