

THE WHITE LAKE AND YO YO

What a magical theme!

Is it coincidental, or due psychic connections? When David Ng, the Founder of Peter Wilmot Thompson Stiftung, came to select my paintings, he was surprised to discover that many of them seemed to have depicted Bei Wu or the Weißer See in the paintings and decided on the spot that the exhibition should be titled: Yo Yo Bei Wu.

Can there be such coincidences in the world? My paintings were created four or five years ago. Could I have encountered the White Lake somehow? In a dream? Or perhaps in fantasy? Isn't it a secret that cannot be decoded? The painting brush articulates, frame by frame, my dialogues with the natural scenery of the Weißen See. We seem to have realized spiritual communication through "the roaming of the soul." What I produce on canvas is the secret of the White Lake which arrives naturally, but remains to me unspeakable, familiar, and yet unanswerable. Sometimes art is surprising. In an ancient Chinese adage, art "emulate the creation without, and flows from a spring within". Or, in Laozi's words, "the way that can be spoken of is not the perennial Way, and, the name that can be named is not the perennial Name". The wisdom of our ancestors tells the secret of art!

I find solace in my tacit understanding with the White Lake. This is a contemporary proof of ancient Chinese aesthetic philosophy. In my paintings, do I describe nature, or does nature speak for me? Is the external nature reflected in my heart, or is my heart projected onto nature? Ultimately, is there any distinction between the outer and the inner? Perhaps art is "the third landscape" created through the fusion of the inner and the outer? A painting transcends the duality of the internal and the external. It contains them and deepens them to create a higher spiritual realm. For many years, it was precisely due to my strong desire for this realm that I could not stop my lonely pursuit. I know that art assumes myriad forms in an unstoppable process of perennial transformation. I must always feel this passion and keep creating under its spell. This endlessness is part of the charm of life. I expect to encounter many more lakes in my paintings: be it the White, the Black, the Red, the Yellow, or the Purple. Their blazing colours comprise a boundless universe of my life and creativity. May this magical encounter never end!

* Chinese text by Yo Yo, Writer and Painter; English translation by Prof. Zhiyi Yang