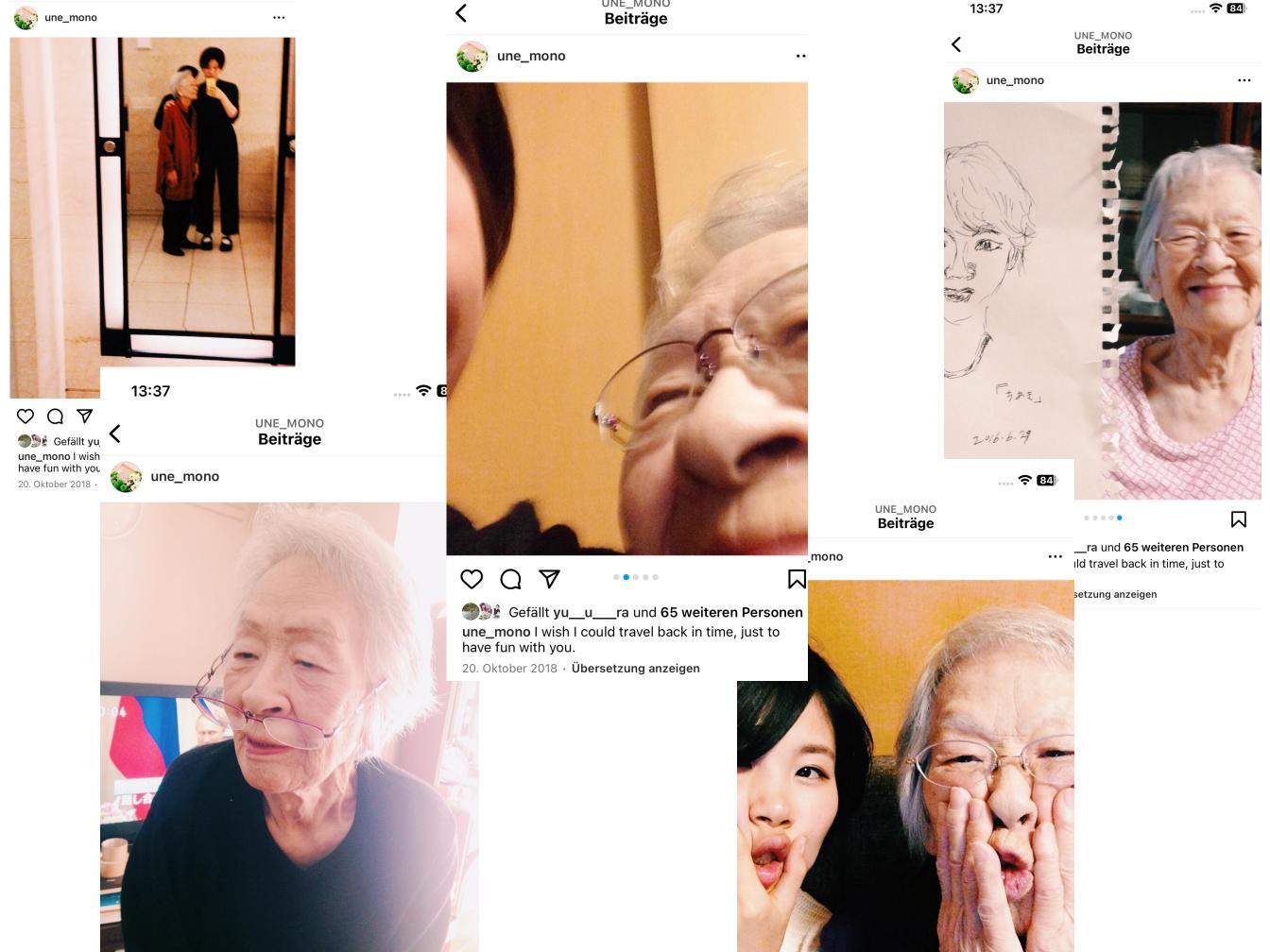
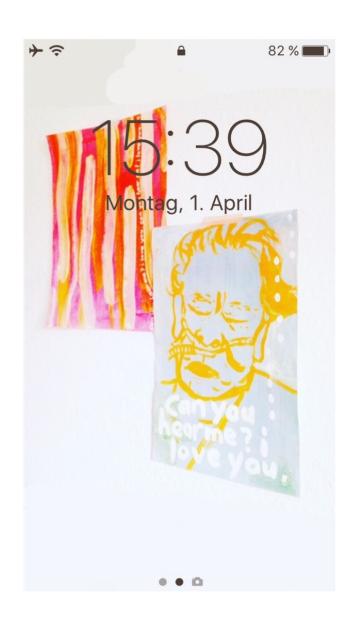
どぶちゃん ドブちゃん dobu-chan



Bewerbung für Wewerka 2025 From Chiaki Nakaune Class Cytter / Mik 2018年12月、どぶちゃんが死んだ。 2018 Dobu-chan died.







can you hear me? i love you. / 2019

2019年10月、美大での日々が始まる。

2019 i started studying art in Münster.

愛を作品にしようともがいてたら、 教授に美大を辞めたらと言われた。

I tried to make art to give form for love which i have,

And O-bereich Prof said to me i should leave academy.

でも私はいまだに美大にいて、作品を作っている。

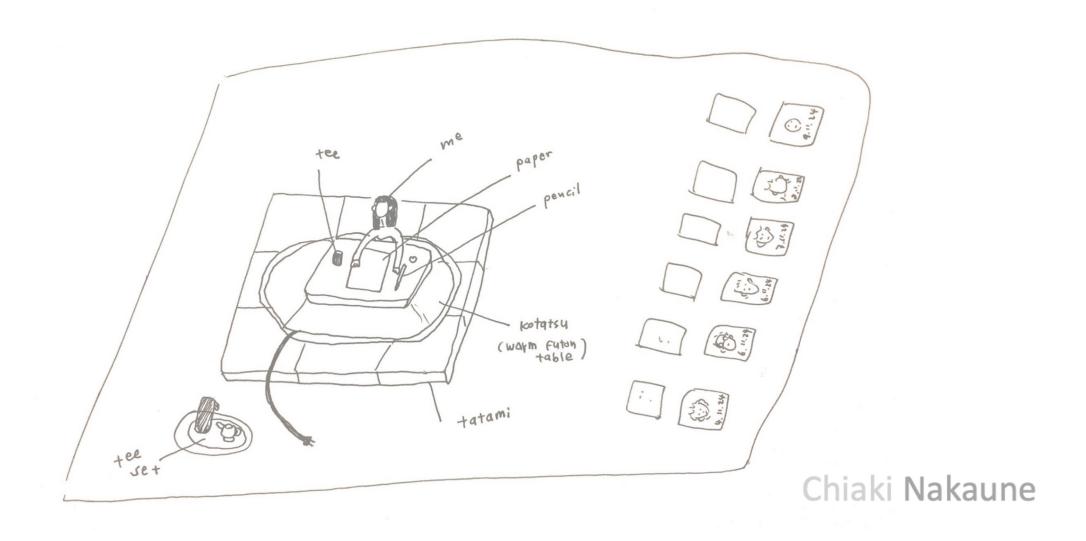
But still i'm here and making art.



どぶへの気持ちを形にするのは難しい。

I tried to give a form for my feeling for Dobu, but it has been hard.

I do care about you



過去に展示をすることも考えた。

I've had thinking about doing exhibition for her in Wewerka often.

I think about you, i talk to you, i cook for you I write you a letter, i make a gift for you i draw you

I just want to care about you when you are you, i can care about you

around the time my grandma died, i started to date a guy I was afraid to lose someone, whom i could honestly tell i love you

after break up with my ex
I met someone and started to care for him
It's nice to have person, whom i could tell i miss you

i started to draw you my grandma, so that I'm not going to forget you. so that i still could feel you, focus on you.

but i cannot remember your outlines...
oh it's you David hello, have you eaten yet? I thought you are
coming later... then I'm going to cook something for you. i
actually wanted to draw my grandma but yeah let's eat and
watch "the office" on Netflix. shall we use your laptop? and
can you cut an onion, carrot and garlic? I'm gonna cut an
eggplant and prepare rice. ok?

I draw you

I draw you

I want to spend my time with you

What i want to do in wewerka:

I want to draw you. my grandma.

In winter, sitting inside Kotatsu. (my favorite place, which only you had it at home.) drinking a green tee. you are not here.

I could imagine that people are going to be around wewerka, And "you" could be going to change, as my focus changes. Oh, someone is visiting here. hello. how are you?

...but again, I'm coming back to you and thinking about you. cause I want to. I care about you. I really want to.

I draw you.

(i would be happy if i could use a space around November/December)

なんかピンとこなくてやめた。

But i wasn't satisficed enough about my idea so i didn't apply.

ちょっと諦めかけた。2024年、メキシコに留学。

I almost gave up. 2024 I exchanged to Mexico.







メキシコのお墓には、家族からの手紙がひっついていて、 すんごくいいなあ、と思った。

I saw letters from family in graveyard and thought good vibes.



古代の金持ちのお墓も、遺骨が可愛いヘンテコなものたちに 囲まれてて、なんか楽しそうだなあって思った。 どぶにこんなお墓、作ってあげたいなあって。

Grave from old rich person looked fun with funny objects inside. I thought i would like to make a cool grave for my grandma. そうだ、ヴェヴェルカをお墓にしよう!

I want to make a graveyard in Wewerka!

アカデミーの友達に聞いて、グループ展のお墓にしよう。

日本のお盆やメキシコの死者の日を連想させるような展示にしたい。 でも、亡くなった人とのことを作品にするのはすごくプライベートなことだし、

みんなになんて聞いたらいいんだろう...

んん、、すーちゃんにアドバイスをもらってみよう。

I'm going to ask friends in academy if they want to join to make a graveyard as an exhibition.

I want to make that exhibition like "Obon" in Japan or "Day of dead" in Mexico.

But its such a private Thema.. How should I ask them to join....

Hmmm... lets get a feedback from Suchan...

他の人たち誘ったらさ、そっちのコミュニケーションにエネルギーが必要になるから、おばあちゃんとのことがなあなあになっちゃわない?
If you are going to make it as a group exhibition, you need to communicate a lot with others and maybe you can't concentrate on communication between you and your grandma?



たしかに...

That's right...



彼女のことを忘れたくないからこの展示をするってちあきは言うけど、それは本当に彼女 が恋しいの?それとも彼女に対する自分の感情が恋しいの?

この展示が彼女を忘れないことを助けると本当に思う?

忘れるってことを受け入れた上でやった方が面白いんじゃない?

You say, you want to do this exhibition because you don't want to forget about your grandma.

But what are you missing? Her or your feelings for her?

Do you really think that this exhibition helps you to remember her?

Maybe it's more interesting, if you accept that you do forget about her?





全く同じように繰り返すことは無理だよ。音楽の拍とか、繰り返しからで きているものは多いけど、でも、全く同じ状況を繰り返すことは 絶対にできない。キルケゴールを読んでみたら。

You can never repeat things exactly. You can repeat it, like rhythm in music.

There is a lot of thing which repeats. But always with small changes.

Never the same. Read Kierkegaard maybe! ©







すーちゃんの言うことは当たってて、私は確かに自分の中にある、どぶへの 温かい感情が恋しい。し、それを失うことをものすごく恐れている。

Suchan is right, I miss my feelings for her, its about me.

And I'm afraid to lose this warm feelings.



でも、ヘンテコいじわるキュートばあちゃんどぶの予測できない言動がすっごい恋しいのも本当。彼女の存在を忘れたくない。忘れてってることが悲しい。

At the same time, I really miss her unexpectable words and moves.

She is such a strange evil person. I don't wanna forget about her. I want to feel her.

I'm super sad that I do forget about her.

どぶは、なんだったんだろう。私たちは、なんだったんだろう。 どぶは、いまの私にとってどんな存在なんだろう?

What was she? What was us? Who is she for me now?