

Chapter 4. Digital landscape scenario

| | Contents | Motion | Line | Object | Background | Shape/Tex/Color |
|----|--|---------------------------------------|--|--|---|---|
| #1 | Walls Bell tolls everywhere even inside the walls | Light turn on/off *Bell sounds | <i>["All men are islands". I like the saying, it's comforting that everyone has their own loneliness, so that I don't have to think that I'm the only one left alone in the world. I am living with my own wall. I spent time thoroughly only by myself in the wall. I opened the door, I saw a new world, and I met new people, but when the sun went down, I came back into the wall I had built and protected myself with. I had in the wall to avoid painful facts that I needed to know but didn't want to know, situations that I had to encounter but didn't want to encounter. Traveling and moving, I was dealing with people as if the walls surrounding me were transparent as if all the doors were opened, but in fact, the walls built to protect me became harder and harder. Not only with the people whom I don't really know but also with the people to whom I felt attached, I stayed back and observed them rather than be a part of them.]</i> <i>[What happened to me on 23rd June reminded me of the fact that the bell tolls everywhere. I was always struggling to find one place where there were no bells tolling and a place full of joy, which motivated me to travel across the continent. However, I found that whenever I go, I will actually keep staying on an island without a bridge. I realized as much as I tried to run away from this island, I became lonely and alone. The only way that I could be comfortable is to listen to the voice and settle on my island.]</i> | Apartment surrounded by walls and doors Bell Light | Irvine, Orange County, California | Carpet floor, Transparent, Light, Cube, Bell tolls |
| #2 | Door Infinite doorways you encounter | Door open/close motion | <i>[When you watch a fantasy movie, there is a scene where you enter a different world from this world through the door. The beautiful and fantastic appearance of the world made me dream. I wasn't in great pain in this world, but I thought I could only see beautiful things and live full of good things. When I became an adult and was able to decide for myself what world I was going to go to, I chose to go out without hesitation. There were a lot of reasons to choose. Basically, it was because I wanted to find the beautiful world and experience that I wanted. When I opened the door and entered a new place, after some challenges and trials, a beautiful ending always came. At least what I saw was. When I opened the first door into the real world and came in, what opened in front of me was not a world that I wanted to belong to forever because it is beautiful and happy, but a number of doors that were in a series. When I opened a door, a beautiful and happy experience came, but inside the door, there was an experience that I didn't want to think of. No matter how hard I struggled inside some doors, I couldn't have the beautiful and happy ending I wanted. Some that I met inside the door are remembered as dark and unpleasant. However, especially, I am going forward and opening the doors to run away from the past that I wish to avoid and to be happy. Even though I know there will be always happy or uncomfortable situations, as it means to be adjacent in a state of parallel mind without any other dimension. Seeing from the already past and unpredictable future which thwarts my present. I am running and holding the doorkeys being in front of me.]</i> | Doors | Irvine, San Clemente, Joshua Tree National Park, Irvine, California | Wood, Depend on the background |
| #3 | Cube, Skid Row | Transparent cube which let people in | <i>[It was not funny. They didn't choose to belong anywhere, but they seemed to be stuck within the try walls of Skid Row. Inhabitants, and I have taken away their freedom to travel and locked them in walls that had been built from the outside. Unlike when I built a wall to protect myself and stayed in it, we locked them in these try walls because we were trying to protect ourselves. So when I opened a series of doors in front of me in California, what I saw was a stark contrast between a series of cubes surrounded by walls and beautiful landscapes. There was no door in the cube. So I couldn't look inside.]</i> | Skyscraper Transparent box | Skid Row, LA, California | Transparent, Blue, Black, White |
| #4 | California | Infinite cube | Therefore, we are in a small world. The world is a cube surrounded by hundreds of walls and doors. Open the door, close the door, go in and out of the wall... In a life that runs and moves endlessly, moving forward infinitely, | Infinite cubes Doors | LA, California | Transparent, Glossy mirror, Sea water, Grass, Joshua tree, Desert soil, Bell, Tree Green, Blue, Brown, Black, Orange, Light Grey |

