

## **If all I had was thread and myself . . .**

“No matter what kind of world it is, I will survive using ability to knit.” For this purpose I am training and researching. This is my state of mind as I engage in production these days.

Living in an earthquake-prone country, and owing to my experience of the COVID-19 pandemic and news on the invasion of Ukraine, I have rediscovered what an amazing skill knitting is. I also became familiar with the issue of surplus thread because I have used and owned a large volumes of thread, and I have also seen how immense the quantities of unused surplus thread are. Because of such things, I have complete confidence in my declaration at the start of this writing.

I think of one-dimensional threads as atoms, and knitting which threads intertwine with each other to form a three- dimensional object as the formation of crystals. I liken knitted works to the formation of the earth. Like the earth, which is born from a collection of minerals floating in the universe, and lives in a cycle of change, weaving threads, temporarily becoming a work of art, unraveling, and the magma-like threads circulating again to other works of art.

no matter how one’s environment changes , a new place for living can be created here by weaving threads, then unraveled again to newly create the next environment, using the large amount of surplus threads that lie dormant on the earth as a new resource.This world view is always in my mind.

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