I'm here Practice #2

I decided to become a silent pine tree.

Unwanted birth, irresistible passage of time, physical and mental illness, and death. Ever since I realized that life is a series of inescapable pain, there was only one goal that I have always wanted to reach through my repeated artistic and religious practices, that is, to die forever.

I prayed and prayed to cut off the everlasting cycle of reincarnation and never be born again in this painful world.

However, the more I practiced dismantling myself in order to escape the pain, the more I felt how the boundary that separates 'me' and 'you' was meaningless.

When I finally started to feel the pain of others as my own, I changed my mind. By intentionally repeating everlasting reincarnation, I decided to remain until the very end of this world in order to stay by the side of those suffering.

So, I plead with you.

As long as you stay here, let me remain here as well so that I may console your deep anguish and sorrow.

Bury me without any coffin in a sunny place where everyone can come at any time.

And on the burial ground, please plant the seed of a pine tree, which is considered to be most constant among living things.

Also, hold a service for 49 days of my reincarnation and pray

for my soul to settle safely in that seed.

Then my new wooden body will bloom from my dead old body.

For those who feel that my death is in contact with your life today, may you overcome all suffering and become a Buddha who will never be born again in this world.

I have left spaces below to fill in the date (of my death) when this work will be performed, the place where it will be performed, and the artist who will perform this work on my behalf. For me, this work will be a painful practice, for I will have to constantly think of my death while I am alive to write down the answers to these three questions.

MISSION: Date

Place

Artist

PS. My wooden body will not answer you because I'll be practicing meditation in silence. I apologize in advance.