Jessica Hyun Song

Portfolio 2025 . . Objects









Untitled drawing stand

red oak, ash, and other remnants from burning, 2024 35.5" x 12" x 6"

The idea of home has been volatile for me, and I naturally formed closer relationship with objects I owned rather than the place I was living in. I also got a sense of being at home from objects rather than the space itself.

This precarious relationship developed into an exploration of my fear of changes within the home environment and objects, It later evolved into the creation of a personalized ritual, using ritual as a vehicle to become more comfortable with changes and accept the impermanence of all things.

This ritual is essentially about the infinite cycle of creating and destroying. There is no end product. Nothing is gained nor extracted during the process. I burn the paper, collect the ashes, and using the ashes, I draw more on the paper, burn it, and the process repeats itself.

Although this ritual is meant to be performed in one's room, the choice of burning as a method of destruction also raises a critique of having a lack of access to spaces in modern-day homes for these forms of rituals to happen. Rituals using fire, or a simple meditative act of 불명(bul-mung; directly translates to fire-zoning out) are so prevalent, but why is it so hard to bring them to our room, the most intimate palce in our homes?

^{*}More photos and the full writing can be found on the website









Fortune calendar

ash, satin, satin buttons, fortunes, 2024 9.25" x 9.25" x 3" each; 9.25" x 9.25" x 18.5" stacked

There is something so unserious and light about the fortunes from the fortune cookies. There are rarely any negative fortunes, and most of them are mere statements rather than predictions of the future. Although I am aware of this, I still cannot help but collect them, and can never get rid of them.

These stackable boxes can hold up to 28 fortunes at a time. It is a calendar of fortunes, holding for approximately a month. The ritual begins with empty boxes, and each day I collect a fortune and place it in a box. After 28 days, all boxes will be filled. And on the 29th day, I discard them all to make a place for new ones, marking a new beginning. And the cycle repeats.

*More photos and the full writing can be found on the website





7/8 chair

ash, baltic birch plywood, 2024 66" x 18" x 26"

This chair explores a human connection to material possessions and the desire to preserve fragments of memory. Through hoarding, collecting, and displaying, one constructs a sense of stability and control in spaces that feel vulnerable to changes. This chair serves as a vessel that grounds the self in the present while carrying traces of memory and longing.

*More photos can be found on the website





Staring chair

ash, steam bent red oak, mild steel, 2024

A chair that allows you to sit and stare at an object placed on the holding device. Can also possibly open up an opportunity to start a staring contest with your favorite object. Who will win?

*More photos can be found on the website





I sat on a swing in the middle of nowhere and it felt like home

mild steel, 2023 36" x 54" x 68"

This is a place for meditating, contemplating, and daydreaming. It is also about finding peace through this mundane and repetitive action of just mindlessly swinging back and forth.

*More photos and a video documentation can be found on the website









Balancing, stacking, and manifesting

ash, walnut, 2023 40" x 12" x 23"

A wish in a rock. A manifestation in a rock. A secret in a rock. And the beauty that comes with the balancing of each other's yearnings and desires. This is what intrigues me the most. Using balancing and stacking of the rocks as a method of praying for one's dreams and desires that perhaps could never be spoken. And the grand landscape of rocks that all these wishes and prayers create.

All parts of this bench are stacked and balanced to create the desired form and, therefore, can be configured in numerous ways.

*More photos can be found on the website

Drawings and paintings . .



How snow travels on a perfectly cold day (from "How snow travels on a perfectly cold day" series) graphite, color pencil, mild steel, poplar, beech, 2025 25.75" x 5.5"



Catcher (from "How snow travels on a perfectly cold day" series) graphite, color pencil, mild steel, hard maple, 2025 13.5" x 6.25"



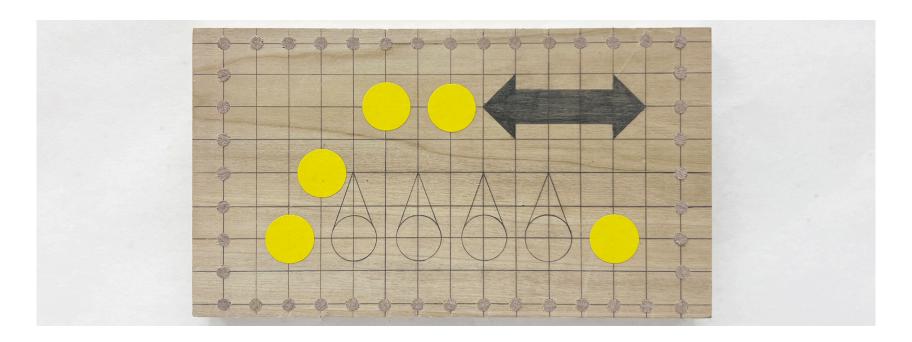
Perfectly cold day (from "How snow travels on a perfectly cold day" series) graphite, color pencil, sticker, beech, 2025 24" x 3"



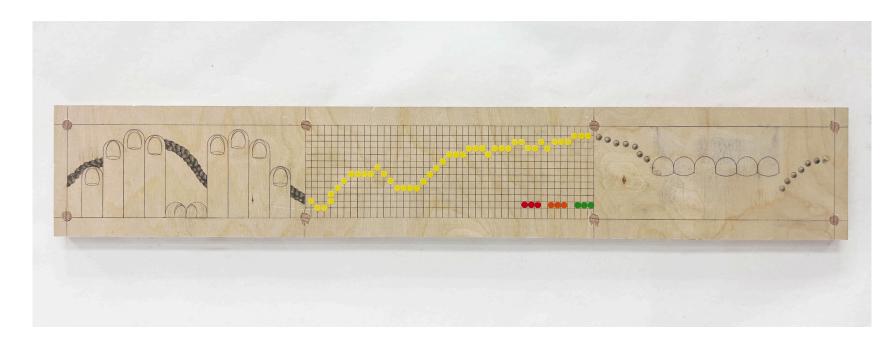
Perfectly un-cold day (from "How snow travels on a perfectly cold day" series) graphite, color pencil, sticker, hard maple, 2025 21.5" x 3.5"



Untitled (from "How snow travels on a perfectly cold day" series) graphite, color pencil, sticker, beech, 2025 24.5" x 3.5"



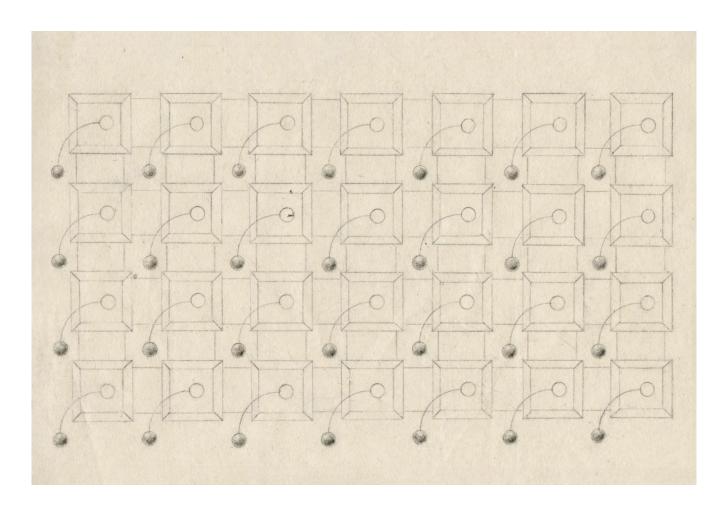
Path (from "How snow travels on a perfectly cold day" series) graphite, color pencil, sticker, birch, poplar, 2025 8" x 4.5"



Untitled (from "I want to marry a palm reader who can also analyze my dreams" series) graphite, color pencil, sticker, red oak, plywood, 2025 30" x 5"



If your index finger is longer than your ring finger (from "I want to marry a palm reader who can also analyze my dreams" series) graphite, color pencil, sticker, mild steel, beech, 2025 17" x 5.5"



Fleeting graphite, 2024



I am sorry graphite and TIG welding on sheet metal, 2024



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