

Yeondoo Jung



Yeondoo Jung
(Korean, 1969)
Born in 1969, Jinju, Korea.
Lives and works in Seoul, Korea.

Education

1997 University of London, Goldsmiths College, MFA
1995 London Institute, Central Saint Martin College of Art, Diploma in Sculpture
1994 Seoul National University, College of Fine Arts, BFA

Awards and Residencies

2015
MAC/VAL musée d'art contemporain du Val-de-Marne

2013
Mito Art Center Residency, Japan

2012
Transfer-Korea NRW, The 9th International Art and Artists Exchange Program

2008
Today's Young Artist Award, Korean Ministry of Culture, Seoul

2007
Artist of the Year, National Museum of Contemporary Art, Seoul

2006
International Studio and Curatorial Program Artist Residency, New York

2004
Villa Arson Artist Residency, Nice, France

2003
Art Omi Artist Residency, New York

2002
2nd Shanghai Biennale Asia Europe Culture Foundation Awards
Fukuoka Asian Art Museum Artist Residency, Fukuoka, Japan
1A Space Artist Residency, Hong Kong

2001
Ssamzie Art Space Artist Residency, Seoul, Korea



Hero, photography, 1998.



Working in the gas station was a way to recover from an injury he suffered the previous year in a motorcycle accident. Riding a motorcycle was a fun part of his life, but now he feared speed as much as he loved it. We decided to go to a race track because he wanted to feel the rush of winning a Formula 1 race, as well as over come the fear caused by his



"I can always go to Europe when I'm old and rich. I'm saving money to travel somewhere I can only go while I'm young, somewhere extreme. I get really upset when people treat me like a naive, normal girl. I'm working very hard so I can pay for my trip and show them I'm different"





Chinese Karaoke was not just a place for drinking and singing, it was the meeting point between the sweetness of capitalism in communist society and the desperate girls who came to the big city for the good money. Among the drunk customers, she sang with her sweetest voice in her favorite red dress.



I met him in Tianamen Square, smoking next to his bicycle taxi. It was the cold wind of Beijing that made him wear four pairs of trousers. He hated the physical labour, but he was uneducated. While he was taking us to the old district of the city he told me he wanted to go to university to get a better job.





We were at Tokyo-do Museum when he first mentioned that he wanted to go to Afghanistan. The exhibition, "Treasures from Afghanistan", displayed how important heritages had been destroyed. As an art lover himself, he couldn't stand the loss of such treasures and wanted to take action.



With the help of the Mito Contemporary Art Center I received letters from the local high school. He was a very righteous teenager who wanted to climb a high mountain top and see the rising sun. I didn't know what he thought during the sun rise at the summit, but we built a good friendship during the 9 hr climb.





He loved everything about Scandinavia and could spend hours in the library reading books on Viking history, the Swedish language, and the book "Pipi Long Stocking". But most of all, as a fashion lover, Finnish textile design label 'Marimeko' was the meeting point of the two elements. "They are PRETTY" He said.



When I saw the boy bringing me Turkish tea, he reminded me of the goddess of justice, who holds a level in one hand and a sword in the other. The boy held a triangular tea-tray perfectly level in his hand as if it was a proof of the Pythagorean theorem. I was surprised to find out that he wanted to be a math teacher.





We were fishing on a pond near the Hudson river when he said "I Love Johnny Cash and I just started writing songs for myself." Then he pulled out his guitar and played. "I just want to be a singer in a speak easy bar in the 1920's."



She lost her mother to cancer a few months before we met. She was an extremely bright girl who saw everything positively. She had a vision of her mother in a beautiful place where there was a waterfall surrounded by flowers, running horses, with exotic birds and butterflies. "She loved yellow roses."























Six Points / 2010 / 24 min video