## At 89, his scribblings are making the rounds



The painter Park Seo-bo is a key figure in the Dansaekhwa ("monochrome painting") movement, a merging of Korean and international influences.

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### SEOUL

Exhibitions keep coming for a South Korean painter aiming to secure his legacy

### BY ANDREW RUSSETH

In 1951, as the Korean War dragged on, a young artist named Park Jac-hong headed toward Seoul. The conflict had cut short his first year at art school, and he had been forced into service, first by the North, then by the South, stationed

the North, then by the South, stationed in coastal Masan. He had survived air-craft attacks, meager rations, bitter cold — and had managed to get discharged. Back in the capital, trying to raise tu-ition money. Park asked soldiers from the United States if he could do their por-traits. He traded their dollars for won— South Korrea's currency. — and bought South Korea's currency - and bought

art supplies and congee made with left-overs from military bases. "One cup of that and a glass of soju, and I would be very happy," he recalled, through a translator, during a recent af-ternoon visit.

A pink scarf wrapped around his neck, Park — now known as Park Seo-bo was sitting in the Gizi, a sprawling resi-dence, work space and gallery in Seoul where he has lived with family since 2018. Some of his works — radiantly colored abstractions vibrating with thin lines – hung nearby. Today he is a "figure of towering influ-ence, as a teacher and as an artist," said

Alexandra Munroe, the senior curator for Asian art at the Guggenheim Museum in New York. In November he will turn 90.

Though Park walks with an elegant wooden cane, he was full of energy as he sipped tea and uncorked stories about his remarkable career as it nears new PARK, PAGE 2



# South Korean artist plans legacy

#### PARK, FROM PAGE 1

milestones. After a spring show at White Cube in London, he has more on deck, at Kukje Gallery in Seoul, Tokyo Gallery+BTAP in Japan and Château La Coste in Provence. An English transla-tion of a moving biography by his daughter is out, and he is seeing through not one but two museums of his art in South Korea.

That two-pronged strategy is classic Park, who has never been one to make a difficult trek any easier. He was born in rural Yecheon in 1931 during Japanese rural Yecheon in 1931 during Japanese colonial rule, and his father had wanted him to pursue law. When he was ac-cepted into Hongik University's art pro-gram (he had applied secretly), the eld er Park "wouldn't eat for two weeks be-cause of his disapointment", he said. As painter was considered poor and very low in the hierarchy of social status." On the verge of his 1955 graduation, Park fled Secul to avoid a military cal-up and adopted the alias Seo-bo. He kept it. And after finding success in the offi-cial national exhibition, he protested its conservatism with fellow artists. They

cial national exhibition, he protested its conservatism with fellow artists. They called for "an insurgency against the ob-stinacy of the old art scene" in a mani-festo, and organized an independent show. Like many of his vanguard-minded peers, Park Seo-bo channeled the horrors of the war into searing, ag-gressive abstractions. When he was young, he said, "I was always crying. I was even afrial of small insects. But the was even afraid of small insects. But th war made me really strong. It changed me completely."

These early years are the stuff of fea-ture films. When Park married a younger art student, Yoo Myoung-sook, in 1958, Kim Tschang-yeul, a fellow artist working as a policeman, accompanied them on their honeymoon south, flashing his credentials at checkpoints to en-sure that the fugitive-groom was not detained.

The couple lived frugally in Seoul, which was impoverished and rebuild-ing. A dictatorship held power. Yoon managed their living arrangements, as Park relentlessly painted and scrapped together teaching jobs, eventually set-ting at Henrick

While artistically adrift in the late 1960s, he landed on his defining style. He was reading Buddhist and Confucian texts, trying to find a way forward. One day he watched his second son, 3-year-old Seung-ho (now Seung), struggle to write a word inside a grid.

"He was erasing it over and over again, and in the end he got so fed up that he ended up doing these scribbles," Park said, violently moving his hand to imitate the action. "There were so many eraser marks. I realized it was all about giving up, letting go." Park brought that revelation to his

art. Perched atop a low platform, a canvas beneath him, he ran a pencil in waves through wet white paint, again and again. Abandoning expressionist marks, he was pursuing what he called "endless action and infinite repetition." These alluring paintings, which he titled "Écriture" ("writing" in French), are case studies in how simple actions, sustained over time, can bewitch, Shimmer ing fields of whites, blacks, and grays, they conjure an artist's hand in motion. He has said making them was a way of emptying" his mind.

"emptying" his mind. The Guggenheim has a captivating "Écriture" from 1973 (the year Park de-buted the series in Tokyo), with tight graphite rows flowing across an ex-panse more than 6 feet tall and 9 feet wide. "It becomes immersive and at-mospheric," Munroe said, describing the piece as "very much about imperfec-tions. It's also about breath. It's also about the mark of the body." The series made Park a leader of a loose Korean movement that came to be known as Dansaekhwa ("monochrome



WAGZIOUCHNUM From left: Park in 1954 as a military service student with Lee Su-Heon, in Gwangju, South Korea; and the artist in his workshop in Seoul in 1977. Below, "Écriture No. 120103" (2012), mixed media with Korean hanji paper on canvas.



painting"), whose artists directed tradiinal materials toward inventive new ends, influenced both by indigenous practices and foreign avant-garde groups. Park eventually incorporated Korea's sturdy hanji paper, made from the inner bark of mulberry trees, into his works, soaking it until it became a pulp and manipulating it atop canvases be fore it dried.

#### "Despite the fact that Korea has a lot of faults, a lot of weaknesses, my roots are in Korea."

A Dansaekhwa show at the 2015 Venice Biennale raised the reputation of its artists. By then, some had found success living internationally, in more robust art scenes, like Park's friends Lee Ufan in Japan and France, and Kim in France. But Park worked at home, taught and helped develop art festivals, becoming a kingpin of the nation's art world. "Despite the fact that Korea has a lot of faults, a lot of weaknesses, my roots are in Korea," he said. That meant that Park's "artistic repu-

tation in global art was not really up to what he deserved," said Kate Lim, a Ko-rean writer and curator in Singapore who credits him with revolutionizing painting and "mastering traditional pa-

per as a color, as texture, even as a shape." Being "slightly indignant" about his low profile abroad, she wrote an Eng-lish-language biography in 2014.

lish-language biography in 2014. A related impulse motivated Park's daughter, Seungsook, to write. She was struck by the accomplishments of the generation that endured the Korean War and guided the South into prosper-ity, she said in an email. "I wanted to tell my parents that what they had done for their whole life was enough, and great, and that it will be intact in the furme"

Her whole meas enough, and grad, and that it will be intact in the future." Her book, free online, is an unflinch-ing account of her father's manic drive to succeed. In one revealing episode from the 1980s, he asks a curator to reweal the isses, he asks a curator to re-veal the size of the largest work any art-ist is bringing to a group exhibition so that he can create an even larger dis-play. He was a hard-driving professor, too, pushing students in their work, and — in an era of liberal alcohol consump-tion — their drinking. "You either got blind-drunk, blacked out, and woke up on the sidewalk or you dropped Seo-bo's classes," she writes.

classes," she writes. She describes marathon studio ses-sions (he now works eight hours a day) and a "long, adverse, unhealthy mar-riage," with his early controlling behav-ior leading Yoon to mull dovrce. Seung-sook, a former art therapist now work-ing in film, said she actually "hated him for all my life."

They didn't get along, and she consid-

ered him "a kind of person who wants to control everything because he thinks he is the best and trusts nobody." But in 2018, he was ill, and when she visited, she was shocked by how weak he seemed. They started talking.

Over the years, the firebrand has cooled. "I maintain this peace inside," Park said, when asked the secret of his present vigor. "Before, even a little thing would annoy me. I would be outraged. You might say I finally matured." Park has bounced back from two heart at-tacks and a stroke. He told his daughter, "A man's life depends on the mercy of his wife." (Yoon, as it happens, has just pub-lished a book of personal essays; her husband penned its preface.) A trip the couple made to Fukushima, Japan, in 2000, to see its fall leaves dramatically

2000, to see its fail leaves dramatically changed his art. "Ever since then, it's been about na-ture, it's been about healing," Park said. Sumptituous color entered, to comfort viewers. Grabbing his cane, he strolled through his gallery, pointing to a potent red piece inspired by that foliage and a vollent con-demonsion an eliverial docume red piece inspired by that foliage and a yellow one drawing on a limpid day on Jeju island. Narrow columns of hanji, with rough tops, line the canvases – or-namentation made with a humble, age-old material, gingerly set into place by rulers and other flat-edged tools. In January, Park's longtime compatri-ot Kim, who painted gimmering water droplets, died at 91. Kim had established a museum devoted to his work and now

a museum devoted to his work and now Park is following suit. The first of his two museums, focused on his Danasekhwa work, is scheduled to open in the Jongno area of Seoul in August 2022. Land has been donated by the local government, and the roughly 22,000-square-foot building, designed by Yang Kiran, is be-ing funded by the Park Seo-Bo Art and Cultural Foundation. (His first son, Park Seung-jo, is its chairman.) The more ambitious endeavor is in Yecheon, Park's birthplace. For a mu-seum surveying his life's efforts (he will donate some 120 pieces), Park has been courting the Swits architect Peter Zumthor. His work is "almost like going into a cathedral in the morring hours;" a museum devoted to his work and now

into a cathedral in the morning hours into a cathédrai in the morning hours," he said. (His favorite Zumthor building is the Kolumba, a tranquil art museum in Cologne, Germany, of gray brick and wood.) The architect has not yet signed on, and details of the project, backed by local officials, are still being determined.