

Civilization Cabbage

In college, I studied fishery resources, not art. I learned about the case of the uprooting of fish with advanced fishing boats and gears, and how the fish soon disappeared. What surprised me was that what I thought was the greatness of nature, man-made things began to have overwhelming power that threatened nature. I realized that civilization can do terrible things when it makes mistakes.

As civilization progressed, serious problems such as global warming and environmental pollution began to appear one after another. I was deeply concerned about all of them, and my anxiety only increased. For example, during the last storm, I had to evacuate to a friend's house in a solid building because a huge typhoon was forecasted.

To make matters worse, the coronavirus, a civilized disease, has swept the world. Everyone wore masks and lived in seclusion, creating a bizarre landscape. Although our civilization was supposed to be a convenient utopia, it has become an extremely inconvenient world where even parents and children and siblings cannot meet freely. For a moment, the phrase "God's fault" flashed through my mind. How should we deal with this global problem that we cannot escape? We have no choice but to face it humbly and seek a better way for our civilization.

It has been thirty-seven years since I began to express my doubts about the rapid progress of civilization with the title "Cabbage for Civilization". The motif was cabbage. I am often asked why the cabbage. The reason is that I find humor in the large leaves that wrap around life, one on top of the other, forming a large ball. If you look at the veins as blood vessels, the cabbage becomes a living thing with bare blood vessels, and it looks like an elephant of life exposed to the insatiable search of modern science.

I intend to continue this theme in the future. It is a small thing, but it is my way of dealing with civilization.

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