

STATEMENT

The first time I saw myself on video tape, I saw myself as an Asian female, a specific category. Although I see myself in the mirror everyday, to see myself on a television provides a distance that allowed this revelation. It explains how people sometimes treat me. It also explains what my behavior has become. Appearances are inescapable. The politics of color become a part of formal choices, the meaning and appearance inevitably blending together. Color coding, it's neatness and suffocating restriction, is inevitably a part of the viewer's experience, hopefully a limited part of it.

In *Disease*, yellow dots gradually appear on the subject's face until the subject is unrecognizable. Our projections of colorcoding, a kind of surface treatment, inevitably shape what is inside. The first time I saw myself on video, I saw myself distinctly from the eye of an other, I saw an Asian female, that specific category. Suddenly I could understand why people treat me the way they do and why I now behave the way I do.