

ABOUT SAKAMOTO'S SOLITUDE

Poignant minimalism, extraordinary impression of a state of mind. A dynamic plan that marks, accompanies, and finally **delivers to the soul a memory that is not consumed, but slowly consumed**. The helpless space of emptiness. **What belongs is missing, and the lack is the new dimension of belonging**. Lives.

Solitude and **loneliness** are not the same. Solitude is an opportunity. A place to discover the self, to sow and nurture the seeds of growth