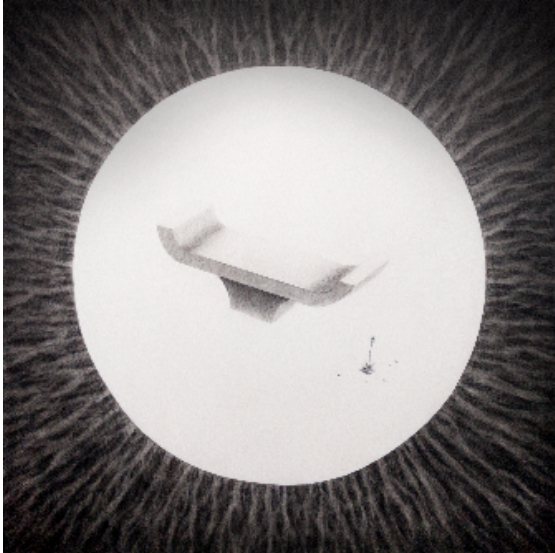


Henry Lee

b. 1981, Singapore



Letter to Grandpa, 2018

Charcoal and Acrylic on Canvas

H 76.2 x 76.2 cm

When I was a kid, my grandpa would take me along on his daily walks to the park downstairs. He would chat with the neighbours while I explored the surroundings: disturbing the ant nests, harassing the toads, and studying the flowering weeds that grew willy-nilly among the grass and in between the cracks of the pavement. The simple stone benches, which were always pleasantly warm from the last rays of the setting sun, eventually made way for fancier ones. I miss them, like I miss my grandpa.