

monokrome

visual arts/reviews/music/literature/television/film/culture/events

Simpli

by melissa bruce

Too much time between the moments of beauty we miss the truth of the essence of grace – the evolution of a wrinkled face – the dances of shadows between buildings replaced – just being

between

the scenes – hoping to capture the times either side of what we're told to remember and ignoring the space

between

meeting a stranger after a transient scene – collecting a glimpse of the light of a day that will never return and that until now hasn't been – honouring

the seams

and the living that goes on between the dreams – some things are exactly as they seem

if only they'd been seen – if only they'd been seen before the pace of the place
pulled

them apart and onto the next big add-venture.

Our city moves and breathes even unseen by who's too busy to

watch it?

Collecting some moments when one has the time and the grace to meet the SimpliCities In Between.

SimpliCities in Between