



Concrete Meadows



Part of my soul left to stay in this place forever





Part of my soul left to stay in this place forever II



Planting, 40x50cm, 2022

...The traces of time that left their mark while I was away, but also the shadows that remain from when I was still a part of it. It is a place in which distance suddenly ceases to exist. Both the past and the future work in conjunction with distance. Whether physical or temporal. I find myself face to face with the present and, for a moment at least, I stop looking into a romanticized past or even a terrifying future, but I am confronted with the reality that stands before me. Body and mind meet in the same geographical place. And this is the moment when I see things as they are, perhaps for the first time.