

Nowhere,

A bedtime photo series created from my personal archive. A self-reflective study that explores the mind's willingness to connect images and construct a narrative based on individual assumption. Also a lucid dream confession.

*'On occasion, when I want to go to sleep, I mistakenly go to the other place.*

*The place is vast. Shuttered cities. Layered shopping plazas. Underground train stations. Hidden passages. Grid neighbourhoods. Quiet libraries. Overgrown greenhouses. Blizzard mountains. Rainy fields. Hurricane beaches. Places I have never seen before. People come and go but I do not recognize any of them. There are no mirrors or clocks in the place. I do not get hungry.*

*Sometimes I take transit to the next stop to search for something familiar. On the ride, I realize I might as well enjoy myself. There is much to see.*

*Sometimes, when I find myself in the place, I stay put. I wait to be awake again. I do this when I remember that the place makes you forget who you were before you came. You can get lost in the place. And when you do finally return, you may notice you have changed.*

*Even more worrisome;  
Sometimes when I am awake  
and exploring the world,  
I turn a new corner  
and whisper,  
I have been here before.'*

Michaela Kurimsky, 2020

26 photos, JPEG. Shot on film 120mm & 35mm.