

24H



ABOUT US

Objects×4 was founded in March 2025 as a curious experiment. Aiming to explore the individuals behind their finished works, it began with an open call on instagram inviting creatives from all disciplines to share their stories through interviews.

This series of interviews gradually evolved into a growing archive of conversations with artists, designers, architects, filmmakers, researchers, writers, and other creative practitioners from around the world.

We hope to preserve and document the words of the makers that often go unheard once an object is realised.



CURATORIAL STATEMENT

24H began with an open call inviting people around the world to submit photographs taken throughout their day, accompanied by the exact time and a brief description of the moment depicted. This developed into a record of lives unfolding simultaneously across the world. Presented together, these photographs form a collective timeline of a single day, revealing both the differences and unexpected parallels that exist between strangers.

We often think of ourselves as deeply connected. Never before have we had such immediate access to the lives of others. Yet the sheer volume of images that surrounds us has altered the way we look. We move rapidly from one photograph to the next, absorbing moments only briefly before they disappear into an endless stream of new ones. In the process, we risk becoming desensitized to the realities they represent. We witness celebrations, tragedies, routines, relationships, and entire lives in passing, often forgetting them as quickly as they appear.

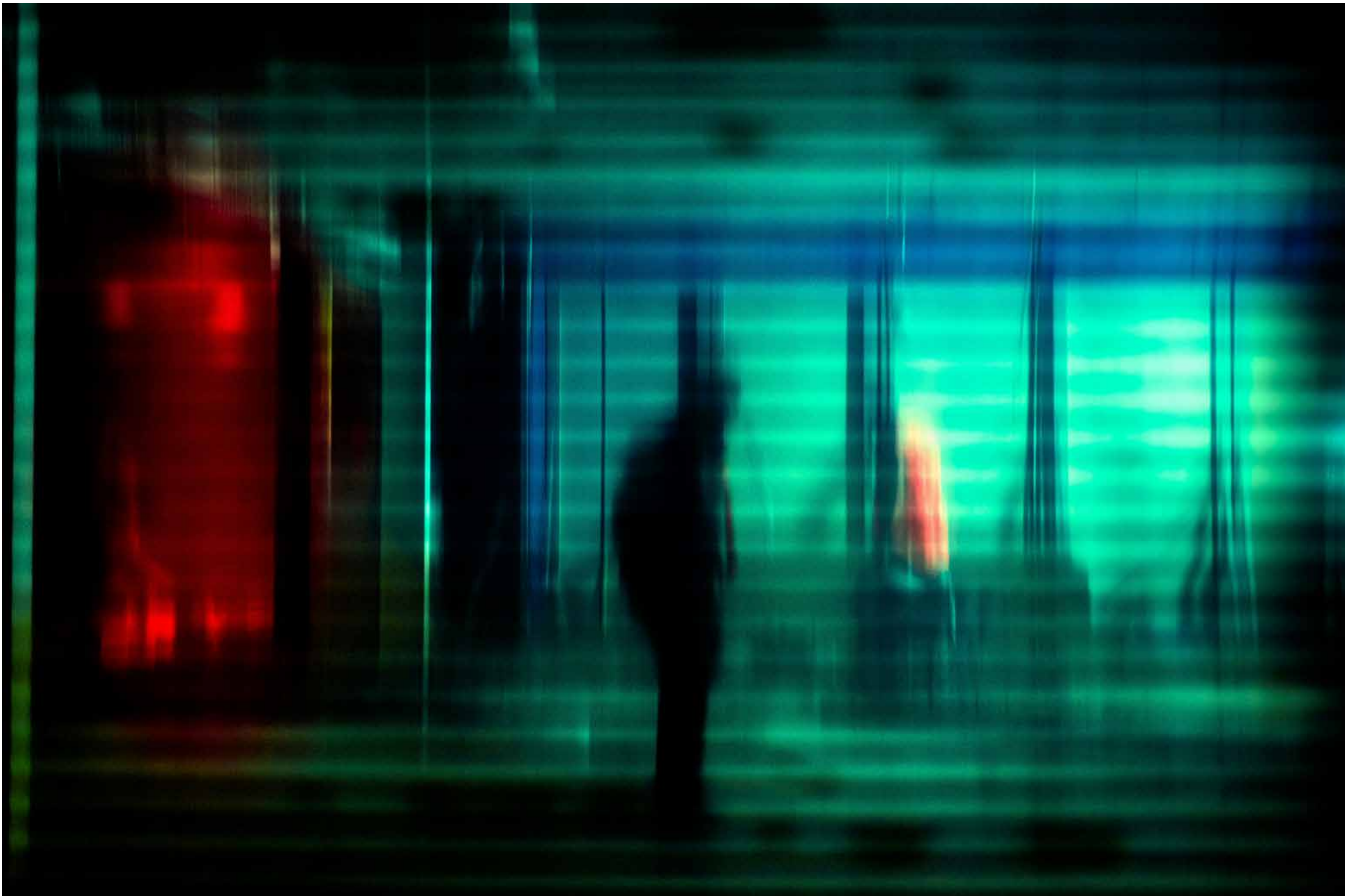
Each photograph is accompanied by a short text written by its contributor. The text is a companion, revealing what exists beyond the frame. A seemingly ordinary image may describe a life changing event; an extraordinary scene may turn out to be part of an everyday routine. Together, image and text challenge the assumption that seeing is the same as understanding. They remind us that every photograph contains a reality far larger than what can be captured within its borders.

At a time when images are increasingly abundant, manipulated, and consumed at unprecedented speed, 24H asks what it means to pay attention and learn from one another. Perhaps the question is no longer whether we can see one another, but whether we still know how to pay attention.

The Human Echo Beyond a blurred window in the Jax District, a construction site caught my eye. What fascinates me is the way I saw this person moving without features, stripped of their tools and the grit of their labor. In that moment, the industrial noise faded, leaving only a silhouette of the soul expressing its presence. As he turns toward the lens, there is a profound, silent connection. where the subject isn't just a worker, but a hauntingly beautiful energy looking back at us.

Jax District, Riyadh, Saudi Arabia

00:00



This was my first experience in a drag bar. This drag bar was right opposite to a library (with a bar of course) from the same road. They serve apple martinis and pornstar drinks, and free snacks on the side. The people are lovely, the energy was up, up and UP. The dancing, the songs, everything was just surreal. And of course the drag queens were the most beautiful and sweetest folks ever. Porta Venezia is known as the queer area of Milan, from my knowledge. It was the most loveliest experience being here, and something I'll look back on when I'm 60 years old.

Porta Venezia, Milan

00:25

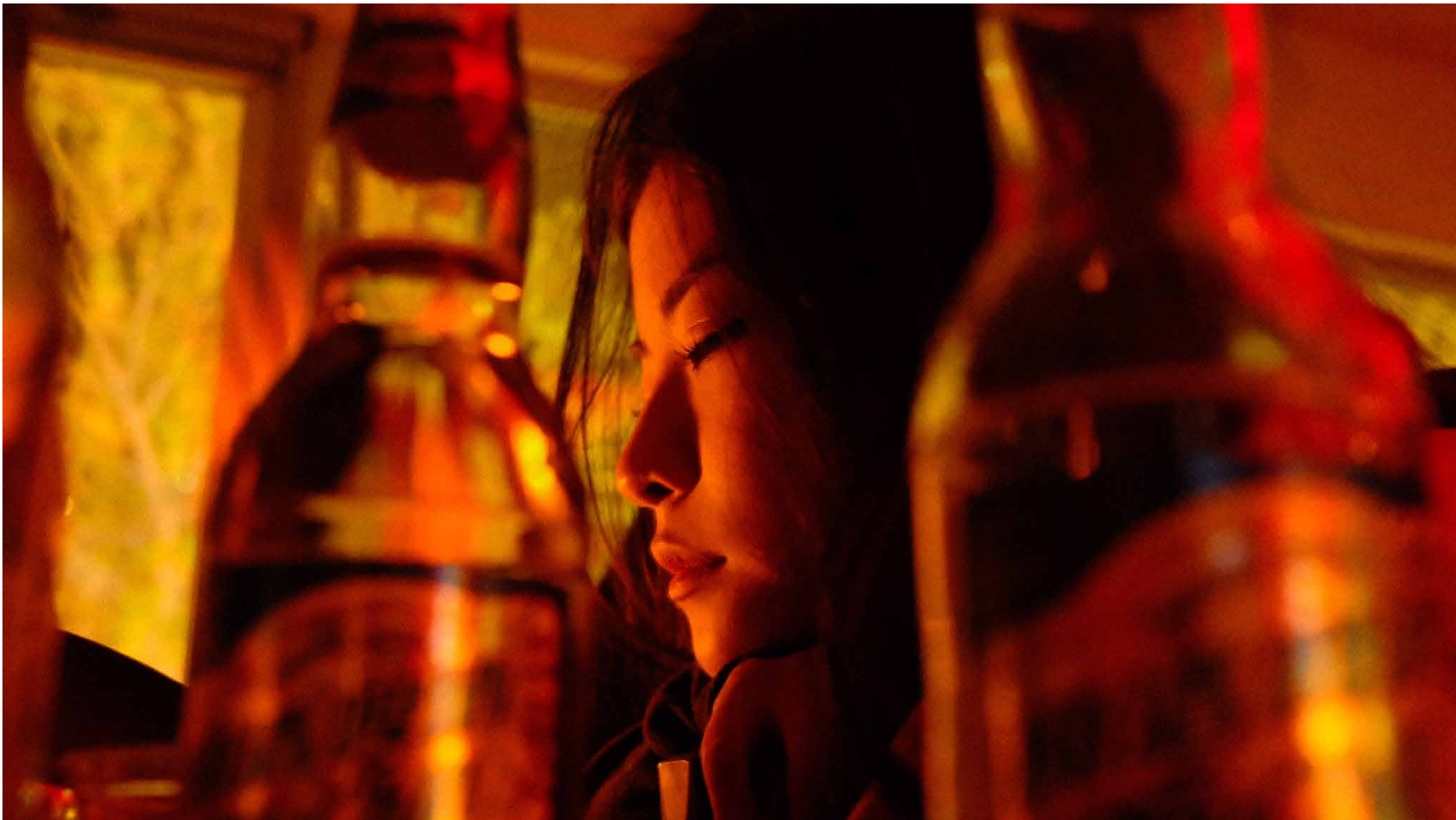


MADDIE AXENTOI

Girl falling asleep during a night out in Beijing while all her friends were still drinking and partying.

China

01:00



YEEUN KIM

It was a squat rave. I enjoyed watching people getting excited and dancing. The space was divided into four rooms. I felt as if I could sense the young people of the UK beneath their skin – some kind of lack, some impulse, a certain intensity. It took place somewhere a little outside the center of London.

London, United Kingdom

02:00



IBRAHIM NADER ALZABEN

A labor worker wearing a hi-vis jacket stands partially hidden within a cloud of dust as he cuts ceramic tiles, with a light in front of him illuminating the haze and subtly highlighting his figure.

Classified Construction Site, Jeddah, Saudi Arabia

02:25



ANTON SINITSYN

Nowadays huge corporations are driving out local small businesses. This one is an example of that. Before people would come in there every day, enjoy a cup of coffee with a sandwich, now they can only gaze through a frosted window, anticipating inevitable permanent closure in favor of a more profitable and generic place.

Hollywood, California, United States of America

03:28



ALEX MCCARRON

I believe I was walking to the bathroom when I saw this grip on his phone. We were filming torture scenes between concentration camp prisoners and Nazis in the woods. More than the scene itself, it was emotionally draining just being in the midst of these Holocaust themed extras, who were floating around our workplace like ghosts with a day job. At lunch the Nazis and prisoners sat at different tables, like rival cliques in a high school lunchroom.

Bronx, New York, United States of America

04:00



CHRISTIAN SAINT

I was in Jamestown, Accra, on a location recce at 5:13am when I came across a group of kids by the ocean. They were waiting for sunrise before going to boxing training, which is a big part of daily life in the area. This moment stayed with me because it was so scenic and natural. I wasn't looking for it, but it showed up in the beginning of my morning and shaped the rest of my day.

Jamestown Accra, Ghana

05:35



LOLITA YAKUNINA

It was 'Rundgang' at the university where I study and we partied all night long, because it's always a big thing. Guys were fooling around.

Berlin, Germany

05:38



RAJESH DHAR

At dawn the city dissolves into breath and color. A lone cyclist moves through the mist, small against towering silhouettes softened by fog. Between night's retreat and day's arrival, the city pauses. The city is neither awake nor asleep. A skyline felt more than seen.

Kolkata, India

06:18



RANMALI KIRINDE

The image is of two men sitting by the side of the road drinking tea in the morning. This is a regular activity at the start of the day when the city is still quiet. The shops behind the two men are not opened for business yet. The streets are not crowded and they have this time for themselves to sip their tea and reflect. This is a glimpse of the lifestyle of many people who work in the Pettah area of Colombo.

Colombo, Sri Lanka

06:59



SARA ESCALANTE

This image was taken in Punta del Este during the summer, at the end of the Bonaire party, just as the morning had already begun. The disco ball still hangs at the center, reflecting a space that is slowly emptying, while the light shifts from artificial to natural.

Punta Del Este, Uruguay

07:00



A boy is worshipping the morning sun and offering holy water in the memory of his deceased ancestors so that their souls can rest in peace. This is a common religious ritual practiced by the Hindu community in India. The photograph is taken on the ice cold water of river Narmada in Madhya Pradesh, India.

Madhya Pradesh, India

07:35



KERR MCILWRAITH

A photo of artist Sarah Brahim. We met in Zurich a few months before and randomly happened to be in AlUla at the same time, so we met up for a morning coffee before the sun got too hot.

AlUla, Saudi Arabia

08:00



**FIRMAN NAUFAL
ADIANSYAH**

The house isn't abandoned; it's simply suspended, left to settle into the earth while nature continues the conversation. There is a profound sense of the "unfinished" in how the brick meets the brush. A suggestion that the story of this home is still being revealed by the light and the seasons. It waits for a future version of a visitor to return and sit, providing the "necessary time" to finally understand the quiet, complex layers of a place where time has momentarily slowed down.

Ciumbuleuit, Bandung, Indonesia

08:09



LYNN ABOU JAOUDE

Morning commuters waiting for the train. Everyone standing close to each other, but somehow completely alone. I like this moment because the city hasn't fully woken up yet. It is that fragile pause before everything starts moving.

Subway platform, New York City, United States of America

08:12



**SAMUEL KEHINDE
ADEBAYO**

HOMELESS AT HOME This work examines how the idea of home extends beyond buildings to include people, relationships, and the spaces we inhabit. It looks at how home shapes identity and influences the connections that bind individuals to their communities. Homeless at Home tells the story of Desmond, a stepson who experiences mistreatment within his own household. The piece confronts the quiet contradiction of being physically present in a home while feeling emotionally and psychologically displaced — revealing how the absence of belonging can make one feel homeless even indoors.

At my neighborhood

08:30



Access to a costume closet in a 150-year-old chateau lends itself well to playing.

Orquevaux, France

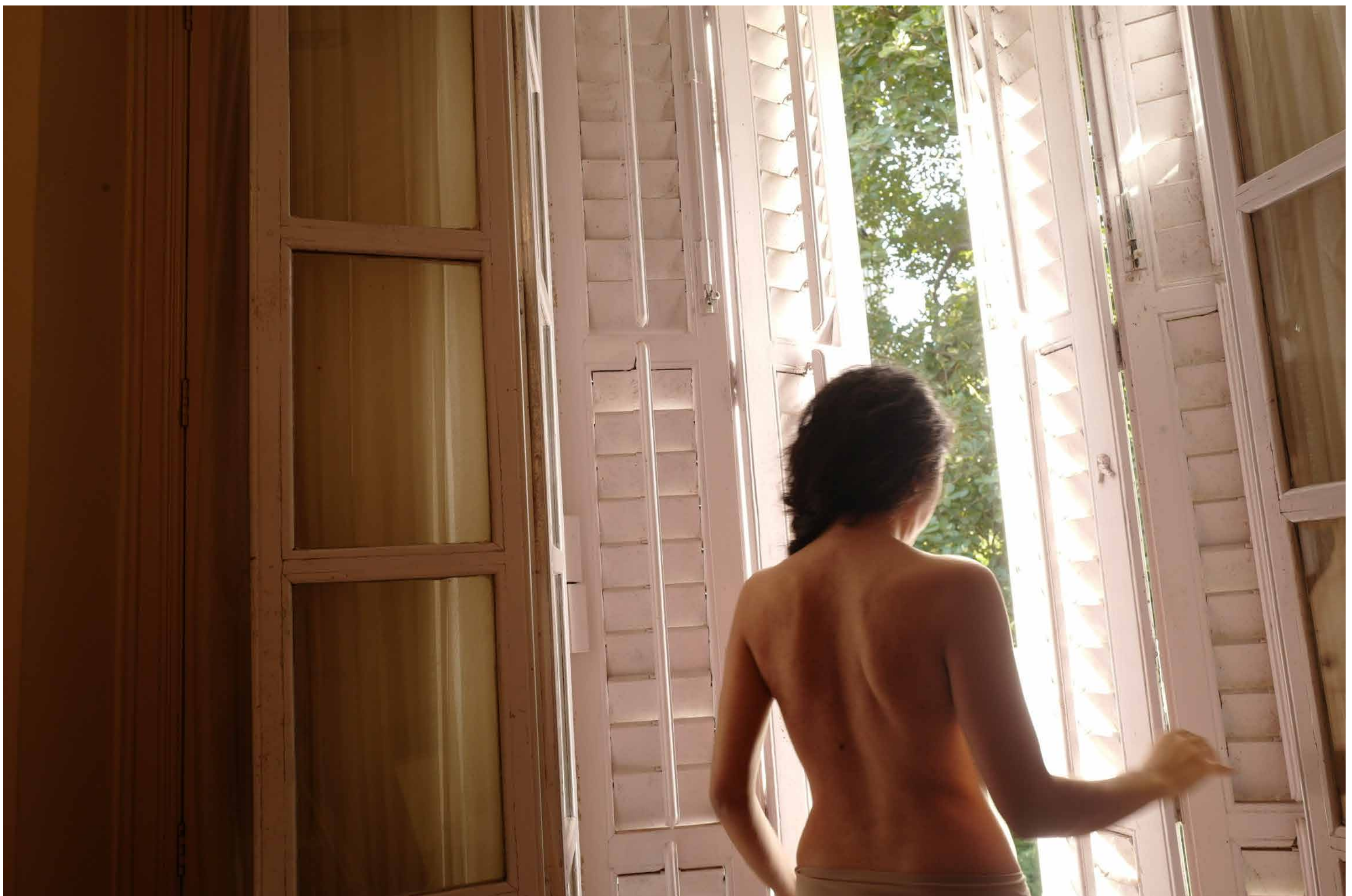
08:52



I have been documenting living with a neurological disorder similar to Parkinson's for seven years. All the images I show you are from the series that documents my personal prison which I call the containment diaries.

Calcutta, India

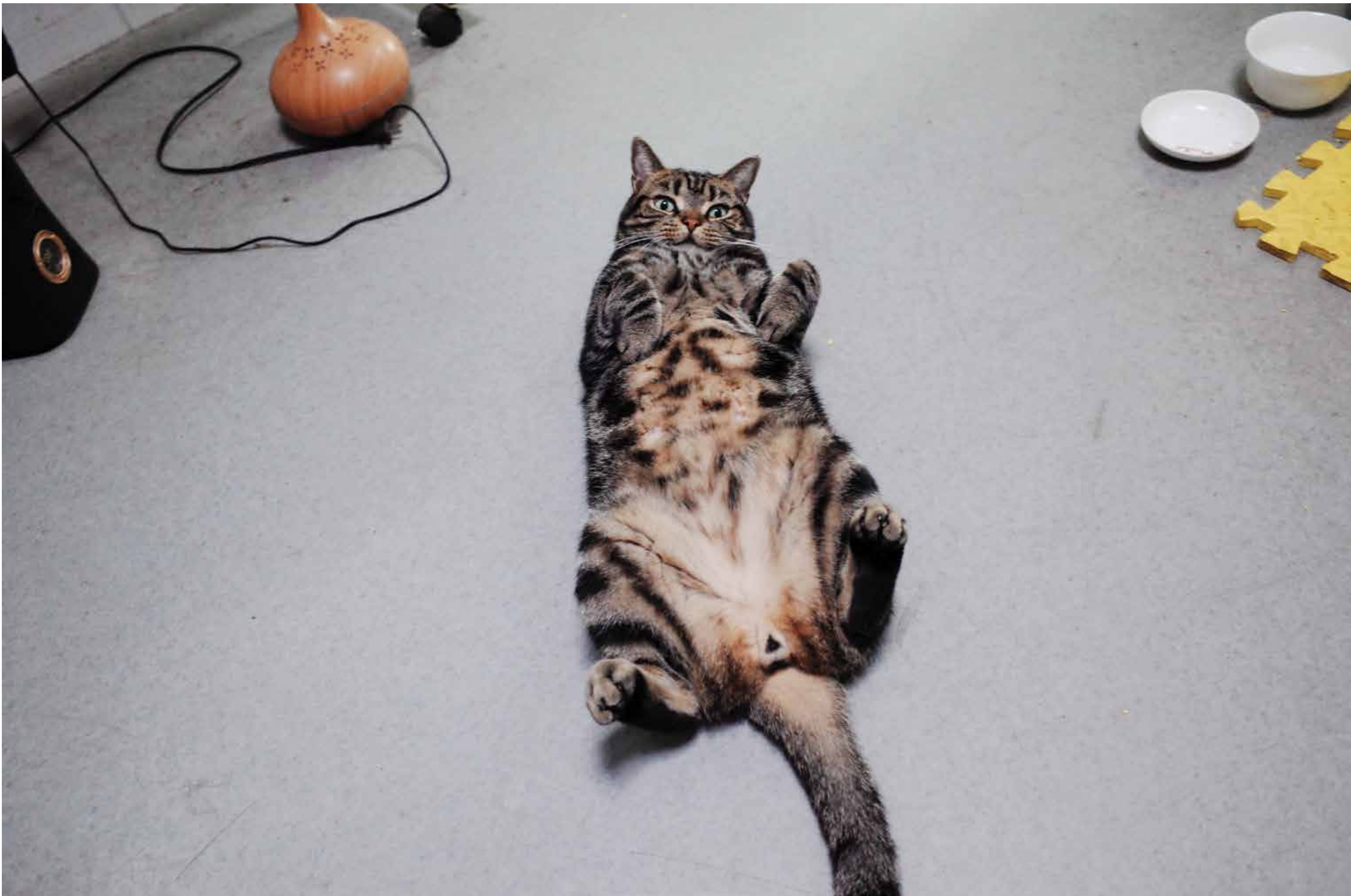
09:00



Before I leave in the morning, my cat
always becomes especially
affectionate, and I always stay to play
with her for a while.

Qingdao, China

09:00



**FIRMAN NAUFAL
ADIANSYAH**

We leave words suspended not because they are finished, but to allow them space to settle. Every dialogue holds hidden depths and quiet shifts in intention that aren't always immediately visible. By pausing, we trust that the thread of our conversation will return to us. Perhaps on another shore, in a different light, or within a future version of ourselves. There is a profound hope in the unfinished; it signifies that more remains to be spoken and revealed. These gaps provide the necessary time to understand the complex layers we have momentarily left behind, eventually.

Kintsugi Terrace, Bandung, Indonesia

09:02



Italy

09:36



NAKHOM RAAVIPHANUN

This photograph was taken during a trip to northern of Thailand. It was during semester break while I was studying for my bachelor's degree. I drove from Bangkok to this province, covering a distance of 659 kilometers, and then hiked another 30 kilometers into the mountains. For me, this image represents perseverance and the beauty of what we are able to see after making the effort to get there.

Lam Poon, Thailand

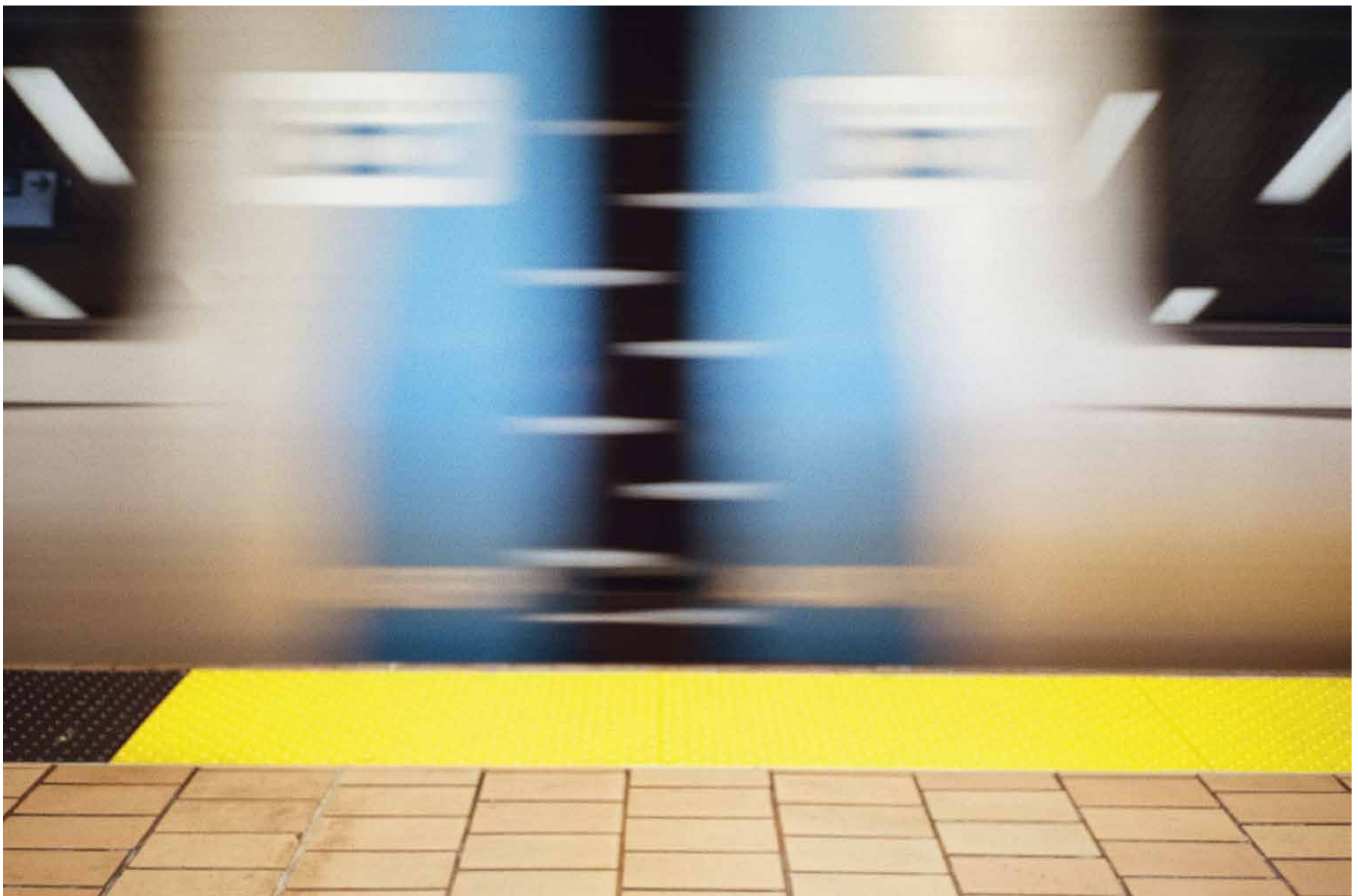
10:00



BART is a loved and hated, awesome and beleaguered transit system. I used it often when I was traveling to San Francisco to install an art exhibition. The install was taking longer than expected and I had pre-show jitters but the vibe created by the station's brutalist curves and cheerful, chunky train graphics, bathed in a slice of natural light, was very grounding. I had a new-to-me Canon AF35M on hand – same vintage! – and caught a little bit of the feeling of going places, hope, possibility.

Ashby BART, Berkeley, California, United States of America

10:00

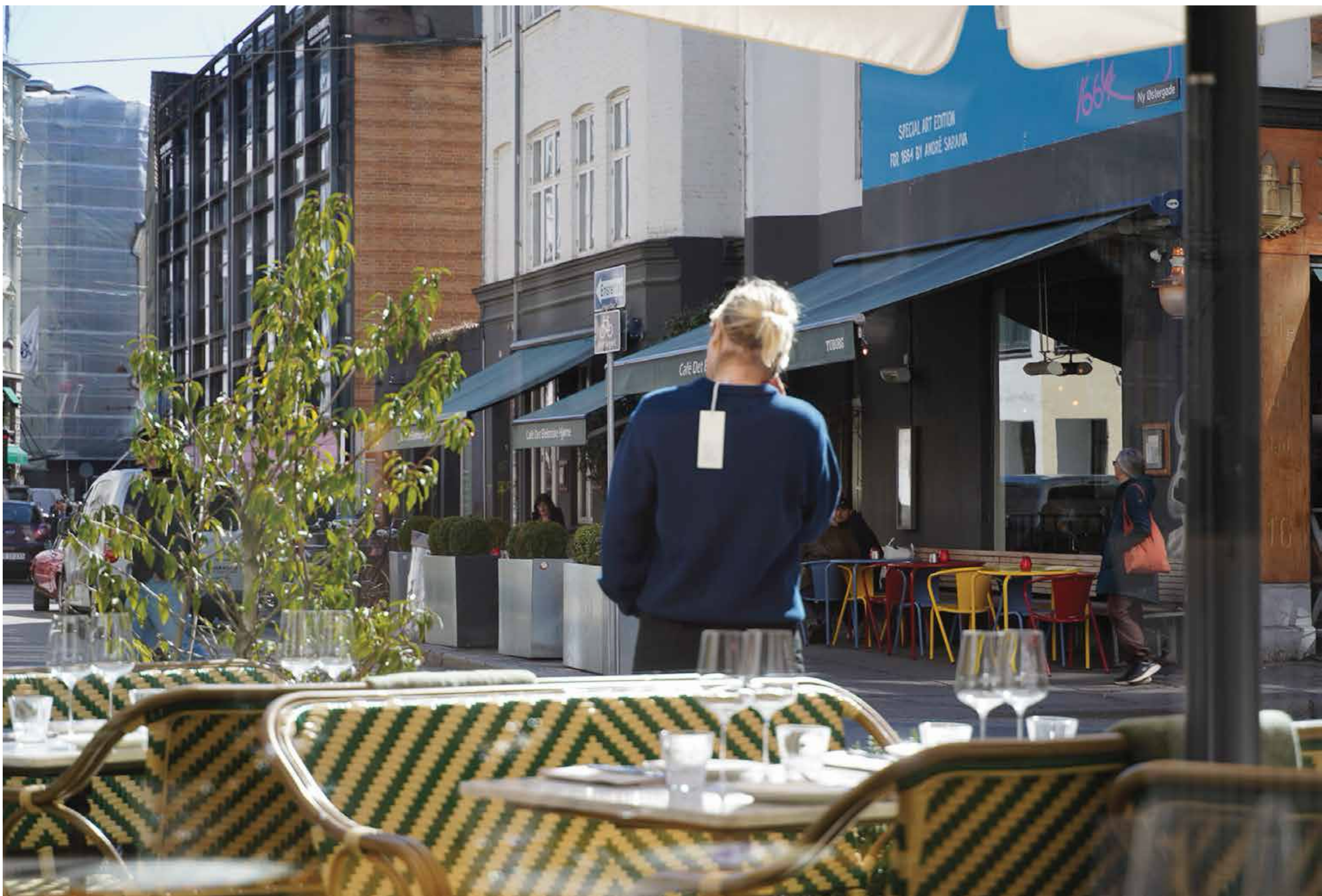


XIANGZHI ZHAO

A woman may have been in too much of a hurry and forgot to remove the tag from her clothing. I tried to get her attention from inside the café, but she didn't notice me.

Paris, France

10:00



LAUREN HILLSDON

Eggs and bread, a breakfast staple in my family.

Manchester, United Kingdom

10:11



I captured this near-breathless moment quickly at Seera Beach in Aden, one of the city's most popular places for swimming. In a bold gesture, a young man leaps into the sea, suspended between air and water. At the same time, another swimmer fills the frame in the foreground, his body poised and ready to follow. The scene holds a sense of anticipation, as if the next movement is about to unfold within seconds. It is a brief, dynamic instant where courage, motion, and the pull of the sea meet—an ordinary yet powerful moment that reflects the lively spirit of the shore.

Seera Beach in Aden, Yemen

10:33



LAUREN HILLSDON

Washing up, one of the most universal tasks in the world, this mundane act holds many a story from the night before.

Wrabness, England

10:34



Getting around in Seoul requires a lot of travelling by subway. The melting pot of all the people of all societal levels. Usually Korean people like to wear black, as from buddhist mentality, one is part of something bigger. One shall not stand out. This leads to a very communal thinking and a well functioning system. Or it can also lead to exceptions.

Seoul, South Korea

10:40



This image is a shadowy spotlight on the blonde lady with the striking yellow top at the metro. The illuminating glow highlights her silhouette, almost imbuing with mystery. I wanted to speak to her cause she seemed lovely but my anxiety got the best of me. If you are seeing this, please do know that you look stunning, more than you realize.

Dubai, United Arab Emirates

10:40



ANDILE BHALA

Qhubeka meaning “keep on keeping on” captures the everyday movement of ordinary people crossing a bright path with water behind them. The image reflects the playful spirit of children and explores the simple, enduring joy found in daily life.

Soweto, South Africa

11:00



ALEXANDRA SAUNDERS

Captured on 35mm film, this image represents the playfulness of youth, and of my becoming older. From rural massachuseets, myself, my friends and I went to a cranberry bog that had ben frozen over. Although I am not a good skater, I was included in a sled. The movement and emotion in this image take me right back to the freezing day when I could barely press the shutter.

Carlisle, Massachusetts, United States of America

11:30



NIAMH SHEPHERD

My first image was taken on a day off when I went to watch the Chinese New Year parade. I spent the day moving through the crowds, photographing the energy and beauty of the celebrations. The dragons, the costumes and the bright colours were all incredible to see and even more exciting to capture through my lens. However, among all the movement and chaos, one quiet moment stood out to me the most. As I looked through my camera, I noticed a mother gently fixing her daughter's hair in the middle of the crowd. It struck me that, despite everything happening around them, she was still focused on caring for her child. There was something so tender, calm and human about that small interaction in the middle of such a lively event. I watched for a moment, then took the photograph. It became my favourite photo from the day.

London, United Kingdom

11:30



I took this photograph while walking along the coast of my city, Aden in Yemen. I noticed a cluster of stacked houses that reminded me of Lego blocks. Curious, I asked about them and was told they belong to fishermen who live and make their livelihood from the sea. The small boats anchored in front of the houses are theirs. In the past, they lived in fragile huts made of palm fronds and reeds, but they gradually replaced them with these small, simple homes. They chose to remain close to the shoreline, because the sea is central to their daily lives and survival. Living beside their boats allows them to move easily between home and water.

Aden, Yemen

11:50



Buhumba, Congo

11:50



ANNAELLE QUIONQUION

I take the ferry almost everyday. I love this place because it is a moment of peace in between hectic bike rides. It's also the symbol of what connects my quiet home to the vibrant city.

ferry from NDSM to Pontseiger, Amsterdam, Netherlands

11:57



ANI LUKHAVA

Uznadze Street, Tbilisi. A man fixes a nail to hold an iron door behind him. In the bright sun, his shadow falls forward, and for a moment it seems he is nailing it to the ground—binding himself to the spot like Sisyphus with his stone.

Uznadze street, Tbilisi, Georgia

11:53

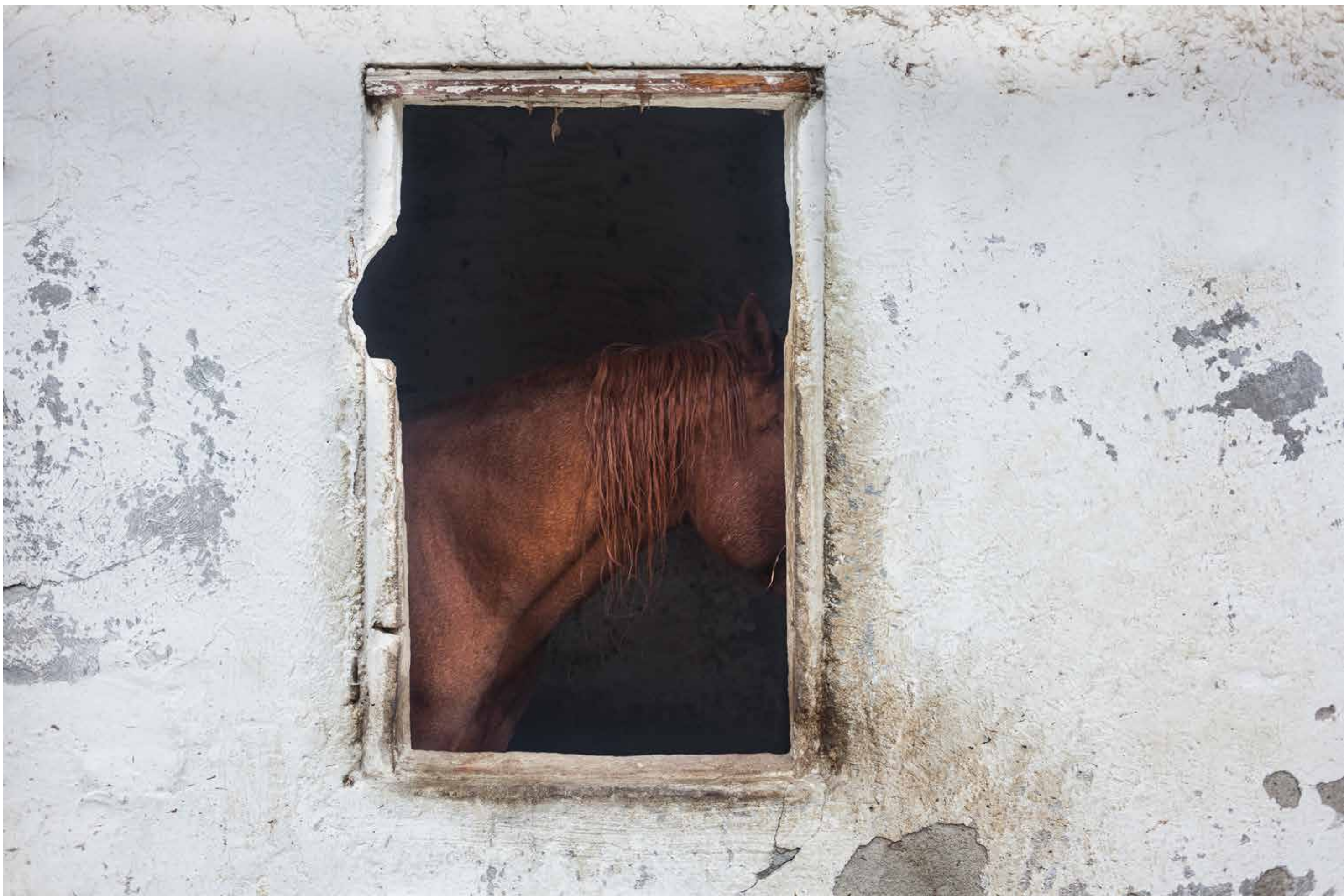


ROBERTO TENACE

Around midday I was walking quietly
among some horses I love. It wasn't
too early in the morning, it wasn't too
late in the afternoon, the moment felt
just right.

Parma, Italy

11:59



Podil, Kyiv, Ukraine

12:00



An Iranian taxi driver dozes off in his parked car amid the bustle of the city. Taken on a Saturday—the first working day of the week and the beginning of a new month—the scene quietly reflects a familiar feeling of fatigue, a local version of the "Monday syndrome." Surrounded by movement and noise, his brief moment of rest offers a pause within the rhythm of everyday urban life.

Tehran, Iran

12:00



Camp Kanyaruchinya Monusco, Congo

12:00



For more than fourteen years, life under a regime built on fear and isolation turned survival into a daily practice. Photography, my way of understanding the world, became a secret act carried out under constant anxiety. After more than a decade of civil war that displaced millions and devastated communities across Syria, the fall of the regime in late 2024 opened a new chapter and sparked hopes for freedom. In the first hours that followed, people filled the streets despite years of exhaustion, hunger, and fear. Strangers embraced, laughter mixed with tears, and a long-lost sense of community reappeared. For me, as a photojournalist who had previously been detained for covering protests, raising my camera openly in public for the first time in over a decade was an indescribable experience. people celebratin in Damascus after the fall of Assad regieme Dec 8,2024

Main square of Damascus "Al - Omaween square", Syria

12:29



SURREALMATT

The second image is taken at lunch time, during the busiest time in the day in Central Hong Kong where I currently live. The outstretched pigeon represents the chaos during that period of the day.

Hong Kong

12:30



AHMED ALABBADI

In this photograph, I encountered two horsemen on a beach, racing their horses along the shoreline. I captured a fleeting moment that reveals the strength and majesty of the horses, as well as the presence of the riders preparing for the race. One rider turns his gaze toward his rival, measuring the distance between them before the charge. The scene holds a quiet tension—an instant filled with anticipation, pride, and competitive energy. The wind, the sand, and the movement of the hoIn this photograph, I encountered two horsemen on a beach, racing their horses along the shoreline. I captured a fleeting moment that reveals the strength and majesty of the horses, as well as the presence of the riders preparing for the race. One rider turns his gaze toward his rival, measuring the distance between them before the charge. The scene holds a quiet tension—an instant filled with anticipation, pride, and competitive energy. The wind, the sand, and the movement of the horses merge into a single, brief moment of intensity. It is a passing fragment of time where rivalry, motion, and the raw spirit of the horses become visible, just before the race truly begins.

Seera Beach, Aden, Yemen

12:55



While I was in Paris, I didn't want to spend money on public transport. Every day I walked from my place to the gallery, a journey that took about an hour and twenty minutes. I enjoyed encountering new places and the spots where people gathered. One day, while walking through a large square, I came across a group of friends skateboarding. Recently, through my boyfriend who is closely connected to graffiti culture, I have become increasingly interested in street culture. I'm drawn to the raw energy, desire, and speed that come from it, as well as the way they carry themselves – their style.

Paris, France

13:00



FRANCISCO BERNARDO BENITEZ

This was taken on a walk along Driggs Avenue in Brooklyn and it wasn't till this role film was developed made me think how strong this image is. You see the American flag still hanging, not in the best condition but still very present but all around it is this old, dilapidated building and with everything going on in the current state, this could be interpreted as something people can work towards of living in a America, that is strong, but also truly united.

Williamsburg, Brooklyn, New York, United States of America

13:03

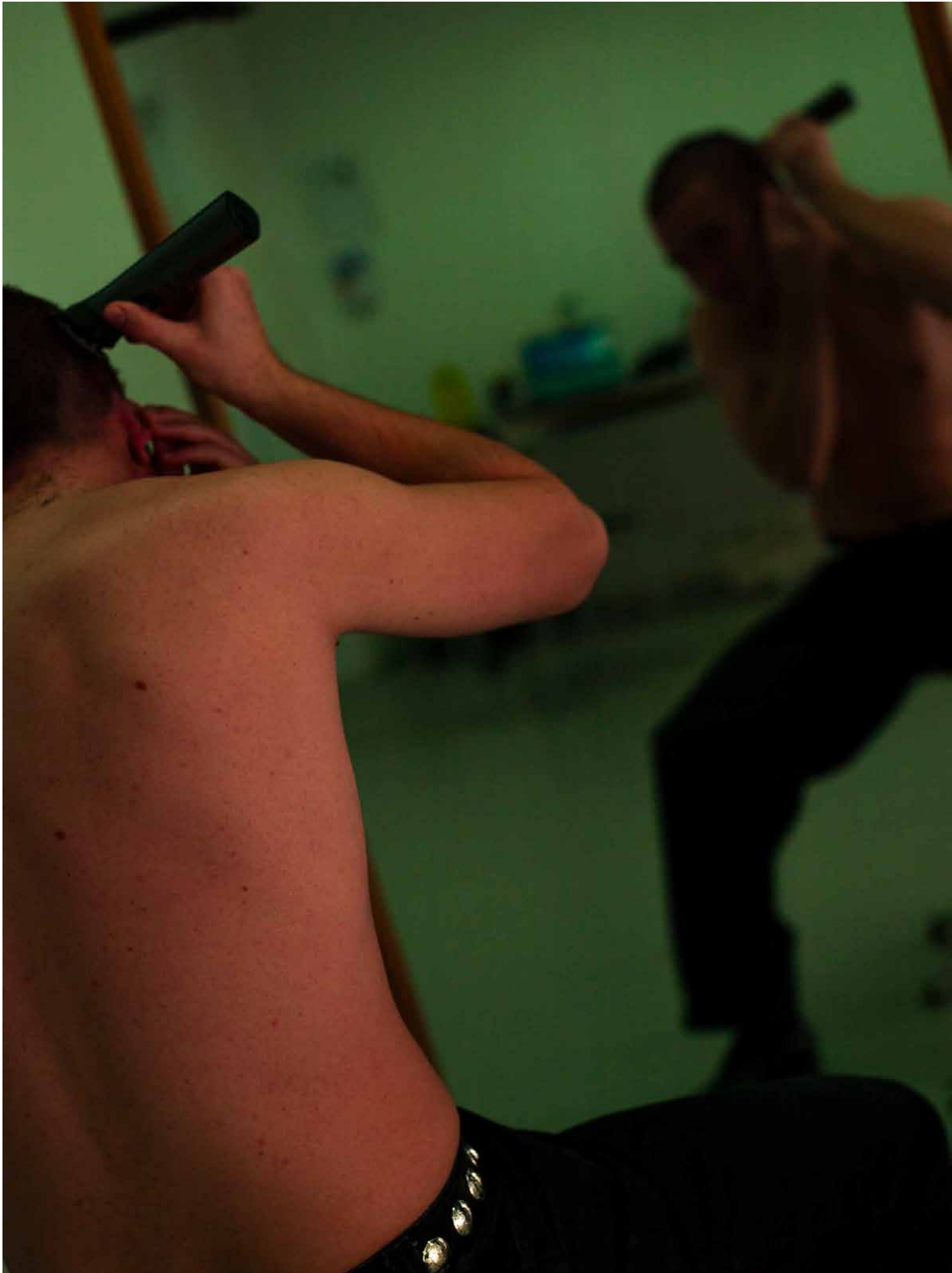


AMELIE SCHAEBERLE

The image shows my friend cutting his hair for a project of mine. For me, it represents the intimate moments that emerge in everyday life when people spend a lot of time together. At the same time, it reflects the quiet beauty of depending on the help and participation of others and the subtle ways we rely on one another.

University

13:07



No inventory system, no marketing team,
no customer database. Just Abu Faisal, a
stack of oranges, and the belief that the
next passing car might stop.

Riyadh, Saudi Arabia

13:11



RAJESH DHAR

A quiet morning moment unfolds as a man sits by a window reading a newspaper. Warm sunlight filters through the paper, casting a striking silhouette of his face and hands while illuminating the printed headlines. The play of light and shadow turns an everyday ritual into a dramatic and intimate scene of contemplation.

Kolkata, India

13:27



RANMALI KIRINDE

The image shows a landscape view of a tea estate where three men are plucking tree leaves. It's the early afternoon of the day. The men have sacks hanging on their backs to collect the leaves they pluck. This image is a glimpse of the daily work life of a tea plucker. Tea plucking is predominantly a female profession with about 70% of the labor force made up of women.

Rakwana, Sri Lanka

13:44



LANGELIHLE BULOSE

During a test shoot with a fellow artist in Soweto, which lasted the entire morning – we drove to a nearby "bodega" or tuckshop to grab lunch. In South Africa it is very common to see such shops set up in shipping containers on almost every street corner in the township. Its commonplace because setting up a local tuckshop, in this way is cheaper and is accessible to the community. This particular container struck my eye with how bright and bold it was. It lay on stretch of dirt road outside the artists' residence/studio. I was intrigued by the juxtaposition of what the words said and the bright red colors of the container.

Soweto, Johannesburg, South Africa

13:47



RAJESH DHAR

A man is playing his flute after a long day and his family and pets peacocks are enjoying the melody of the folk tune. Let the cultural harmony persists for a better tomorrow.

West Bengal, India

13:51



This photograph was taken during the festival of Holi in my hometown Kalimpong. It is very rare to see women smoking a hookah on the streets in my hometown, where there are few social norms which women usually do not break. But on that day it was amazing to watch our women enjoying some good time playing Holi and smoking a Hookah in the middle of the street. This scene was something which had never happened earlier. Hence this image holds a historical importance in context the everyday life in my hometown. I hope the women do express themselves openly not only during festivals but other times too.

Kalimpong, West Bengal, India

13:53



ROBERTO TENACE

I'm from southern Italy. Around two pm is a strange time for someone like me. Since childhood, this time is something I relate to stillness and silence. This image was taken during a stroll on a hot afternoon. A sign of life on a rock in the sea

Lampedusa, Sicily, Italy

13:53



This photograph was taken in my home town Kalimpong. I was returning from a wedding ceremony that day. As I was passing through the main town I saw these two kids walking upwards and they were carrying something with them. At first I did not take much heed to it but when I saw them nearing me they had a soft toy tiger with them. As I looked around, the street was deserted and only pigeons were there on the background. Something funny but also something lucky. It felt like these two kids and their soft toy tiger and pigeons , everything coordinated properly with one another. It was as if they had hunted the tiger down post apocalyptical phase in human history. I always carry my camera with me. So I took this photograph.

Kalimpong, West Bengal, India

14:00



DAVID ROTH

When I visit my family back in the mountains, I go skiing with my childhood friend from the other side of the mountain. We share the same mountain peaks, the same ski resort, but cannot see eachothers houses. This is our favourite spot to take a short break. We look down on the Alp Nova (the three huts), take in the quiet emptyness, then we descend upon one of the biggest jumps in the ski resort around a sharp curve.

Grenerberg, Obersaxen Mundaun, Switzerland

14:05



CHRISTIAN SAINT

I took this photograph at 2pm while I was visiting Kumasi. I noticed how central church life is in the city, with many people coming out after service. I came across four friends who have known each other since the 1970s, walking together after church. It felt like a quiet reflection of long standing friendship and the role faith and routine play in their everyday lives.

Kumasi, Ashanti Region, Ghana

14:00



MOHAMMED BUHASAN

This photograph was taken inside a historic monument in Agra. While the architecture remains timeless and still, the constant movement of visitors creates a contrast between permanence and passing moments. What interested me in this scene was the dialogue between space and time. The carved walls hold centuries of history, while the blurred figures represent the brief presence of everyday life moving through it.

Agra, India

14:10



ROSALIE MAXIMA MAIER

A piece of cloth in front of a fabric shop in the 18. Arrondissement in Paris. I was living in a friends apartment at Rue Paul Albert and was on my daily walk to the metro station Anvers to get into the 10th. When I saw the fabric I could imagine how great it would look printed in black and white on glossy paper.

Agra, India

14:25



IGOR ZELENOV

A man and a boy washing mattresses in the river, the photo was taken in the tourist recreation center in the jungle, where they rent huts for a night or people can just spend a day.

Comunidad Independencia, Barrio Florida, Monterrey, Mexico

14:30



Amid the constant movement of Ahmedabad's streets, this moment reveals a quiet pause often overlooked. An elderly woman sits grounded on the roadside, her posture carrying both fatigue and resilience, while the world continues to move around her reduced to passing legs and fleeting presence. The composition intentionally frames her at a lower vantage point, emphasizing her stillness against the anonymity of the crowd. Her belongings rest beside her, suggesting a journey, a wait, or perhaps a life lived in transition. This photograph reflects the layered realities of urban India, where visibility and invisibility coexist in the same space. It invites the viewer to slow down and acknowledge the human stories that exist within everyday chaos stories that are rarely centered, yet deeply rooted in the rhythm of the city.

Ahmedabad, India

14:30



This image was taken when I was visiting my grandparents' home. My grandma at that time was suffering from back pain, so she bought this weird stretching equipment that would help her to recover. I just found this whole scene so interesting with how she's strechting on this thing while my grandpa is cleaning.

My Grandparents' home

14:46



BO FAN

At Seven Sisters Cliffs, East Sussex, UK,
she was drawn to the landscape, while I
was drawn to her state of contemplation.
In that moment, she seemed to become
part of the landscape herself.

Seven Sisters Cliffs, East Sussex, United Kingdom

14:50

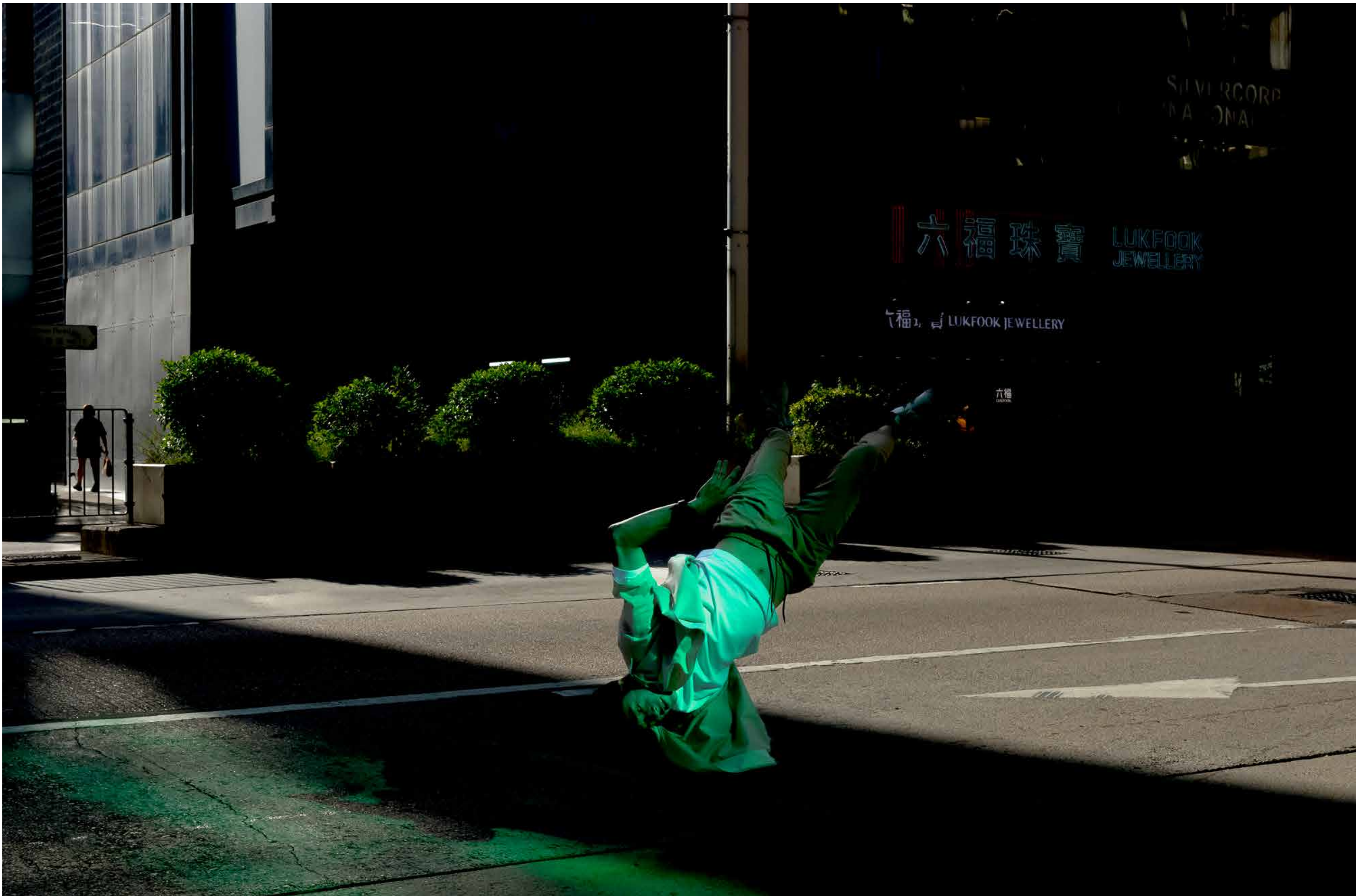


SURREALMATT

After a few hours, the day quiets down, and then you can get lucky to find some surreal moments as people are often at their most energetic during this time. Crazy things often happen during this time of the day, which is represented by the falling man.

Hong Kong

15:00

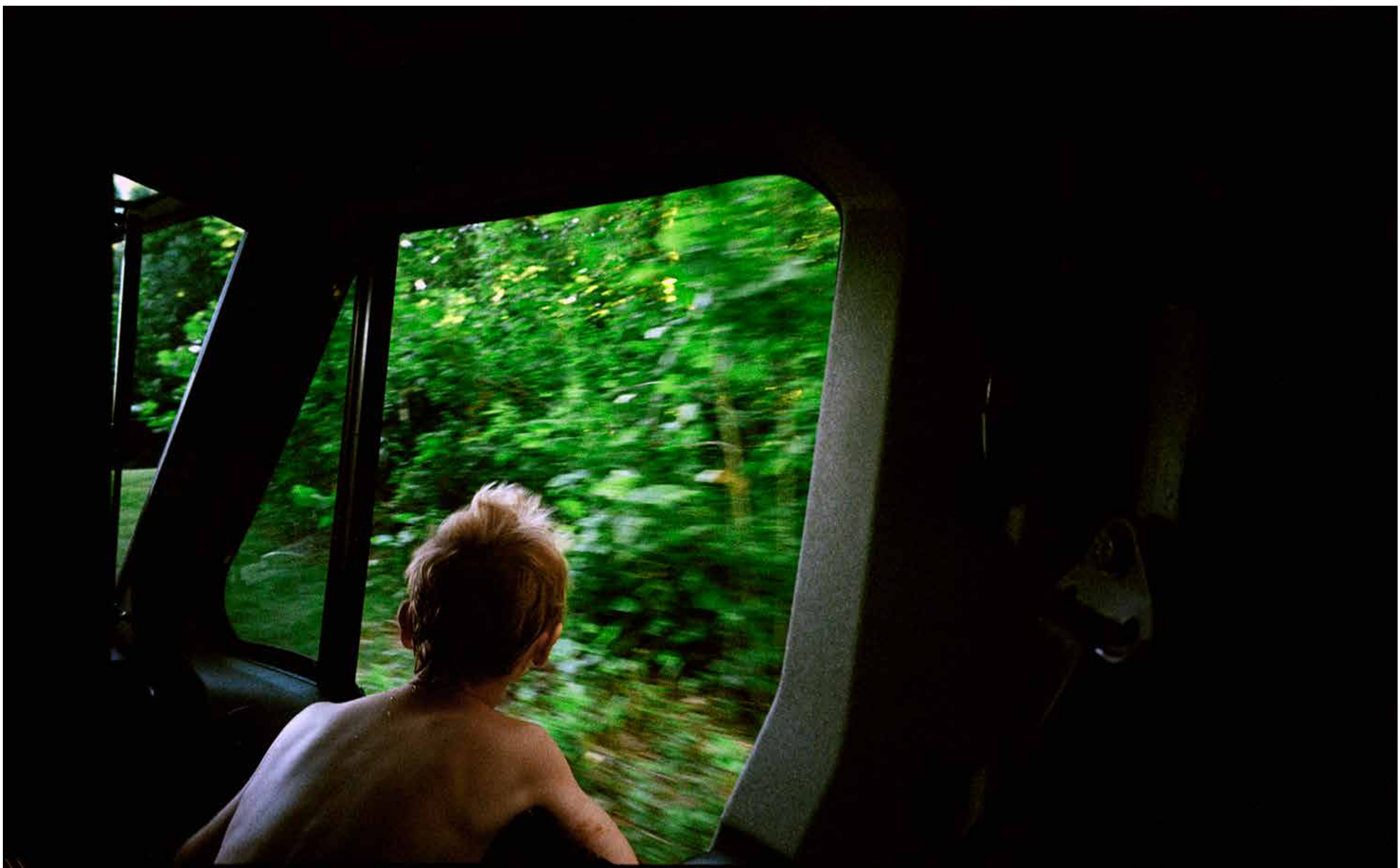


HUNTER MATHEWS

A color photograph of Dawson, shot on slide film from the backseat of a buggy near Huntingburg, Indiana. Seen from behind, Dawson sits shirtless in the passenger seat, gazing out at a blur of lush summer greenery rushing past the window. The motion of the vehicle streaks the foliage into ribbons of deep green and chartreuse, contrasting with the dark, shadowy interior of the buggy. The slide film renders the colors with a rich, saturated warmth typical of the format, making the vegetation outside almost luminous against the cabin's darkness. It's an intimate, quietly cinematic image, the kind of shot that captures the feeling of a summer drive more than the details of one. Dawson's small bare shoulders and wind-touched hair say everything about childhood in motion, unhurried and absorbed in the passing world.

Huntingburg, Indiana, United States of America

15:00



LUCIANA LOPEZ SCHUTZ

A mess of Super 8 tapes on my
wooden bench.

Brussels, Belgium

15:00



Every Thursday afternoon in Marv Dasht, local women dressed in black chadors make their way to and from the cemetery as part of a long-standing weekly tradition. Repeated across generations, this quiet journey is more than a visit—it is an act of remembrance, faith, and communal connection. Moving through the landscape together, they weave memory and devotion into the rhythm of everyday life, transforming an ordinary walk into a ritual that endures through time.

Marv Dasht, Iran

15:00



Aleppo, Syria

15:02



SHIVAM CHAUDHRY

I have photographed public gardens across India. This images seek to capture moments of rest in public space—fleeting, tender pauses that are becoming increasingly rare. These gestures are simple, but they feel increasingly rare in cities that demand constant movement and productivity. In gardens, time seems to loosen slightly. People are allowed to be unoccupied.

Cubbon Park, Bangalore

15:20



The month being September, New Yorkers are taking full advantage of the years last moments of sun and warmth. Central Park being an infamous place for walks and picnics, gathers New Yorkers and tourists alike. Similar to the MTA central park is a hub for performers, artist and vendors, becoming apart of the landscape. Here I capture an artist at work, actively creating and displaying his work to sell as I was on my way to a picnic.

Central Park, New York, United States of America

15:21



PRINCE ELSHA MARTEY

The shot was simply cinematic. I spotted the scene and simply had to get a shot of the moment before it passed. It was one of those rare, natural shots that happen out of the blue.

Kofi Kwei, Accra, Ghana

15:22



**ANOUK SINA VERA
MERCERON ABARDOUCH**

While we were waiting for people to visit our flea market some friends came by. One friend had a crossword puzzle with her and we started to solve it together. More friends came to visit and in the end we were all sitting on the ground, trying to figure out the words. Discussing, not knowing, nobody was on their phone and we completely forgot the time passing.

Karlsruhe, Germany

15:28

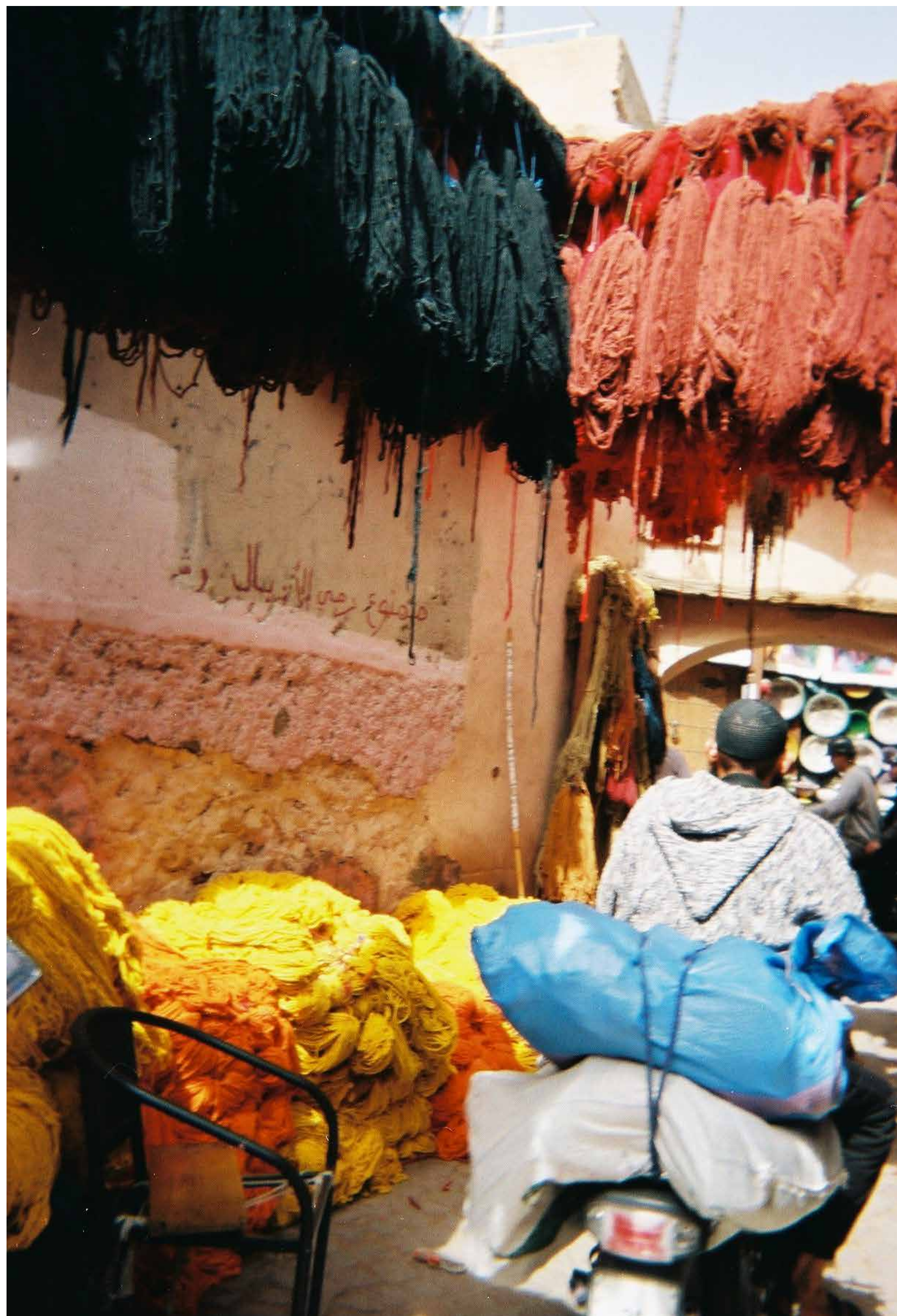


FELIPE BRAGA

During my *dérive* through the narrow streets of Marrakech's medina, I sought to capture fragments of everyday life shaped by the presence of textile workers and merchants who sustain the city's rhythm. Suspended dyed fibers, motorcycles crossing tight alleys, and bundles of fabric scattered through the streets reveal a landscape built through manual labor, movement, and color. The warm tones of the textiles — deep reds, ochres, burnt oranges, and yellows — echo the surrounding desert palette, blurring the boundaries between the city and its natural environment. The hanging threads seem to extend from the workers' own bodies, transforming the medina into a living organism woven through gestures of production, circulation, and exchange. This photograph was taken with an analog 35mm camera.

Marrakech, Morocco

15:29



The name of this image is « MYSELF WHEN YOUNG » , from my XAYMACA SERIES . Much of this series is an ode to my paternal ancestral homeland , and imaginings / phantasies of day – to – day situations expressed through these candid shots . This image is a C-41 print shot on 35mm film .

Trelawny , Jamaica

15:30



Inside a modest home in Magelang, the air is thick with steam and the rich aroma of tradition. This image captures the rhythmic, hardworking spirit of a local chips cottage industry, where every snack is crafted by hand. An elderly woman in a floral kebaya and a young man work in tandem, lifting a large tray of raw chips over a traditional stove. The sun filters through the doorway, cutting through the haze to illuminate a scene of intergenerational cooperation. In these small-scale kitchens, recipes are more than just instructions; they are heritage passed down through touch and shared labor. Amidst the soot-stained walls and bamboo pillars, the "making of" is a grueling yet honest process that sustains both the family and the local community. It is a humble tribute to the grit and warmth found in the heart of Central Java's home-grown industries.

Magelang, Central Java, Indonesia

15:36



ANA-MARIA ULMEANU

Those are the animals I raised.

At home,in my village

15:42



ANNA KOSTENKO

The same day i fly to Rio and decided to take a motorcycle taxi ride because there was a lot of traffic and everyone told me that i have to try it. A minute after our drive i realized the traditional tattoos on my drivers arms and his tee shirt with local football team – this is what local people are about, so i wanted to capture them together.

Rio De Janeiro, Brazil

16:00

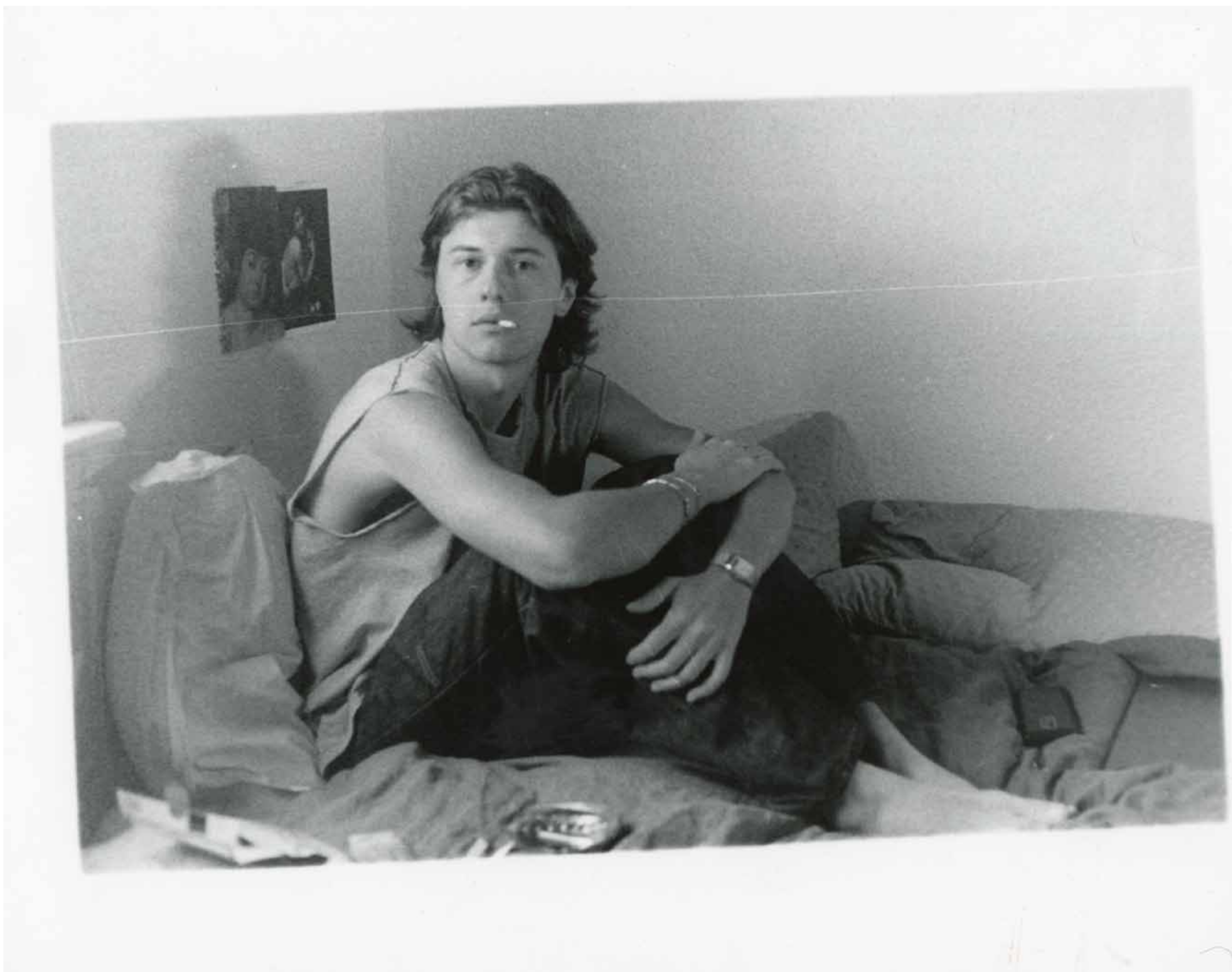


MADDIE AXENTOI

I took a photo of my friend Vlad who came over to mine during the afternoon to hang out and have coffee. I have been living far away for a year and recently moved closer to town, since living closer to town I've had such amazing intimate moments with friends being able to have breakfast, lunch or dinner together.

Home

16:00



This photograph was taken in Kalimpong on the day of Christmas. I had gone for a bike ride with one of my friends to a nearby park where I was a bunch of Buddhist monks hang around in the park, as a kid I grew up seeing monks either meditating or chanting prayers in monasteries and seldom did I witness the playful side of theirs'. When they saw the spider web in the park they ran towards it to climb it, it is at that moment when I took this photograph as it is seldom that we see the hidden children in them.

Kalimpong, West Bengal, India

16:10



BIRAT RAI

This photograph is special for me because this is that one image that boosted my confidence and made me fall in love with street photography. I was out for tea in a nearby stall when I noticed the gentleman playing with his dog. I kept sipping tea and smoking my cigarette as it was a chilly day. All of a sudden the dog started leaping with excitement! I was sure that it would leap some more time. I always carry my camera and hence I took my camera out and without thinking much took many photographs of the two playing. Luckily I got this photograph as the way I had imagined it would look like.

16:17

Kalimpong, West Bengal, India

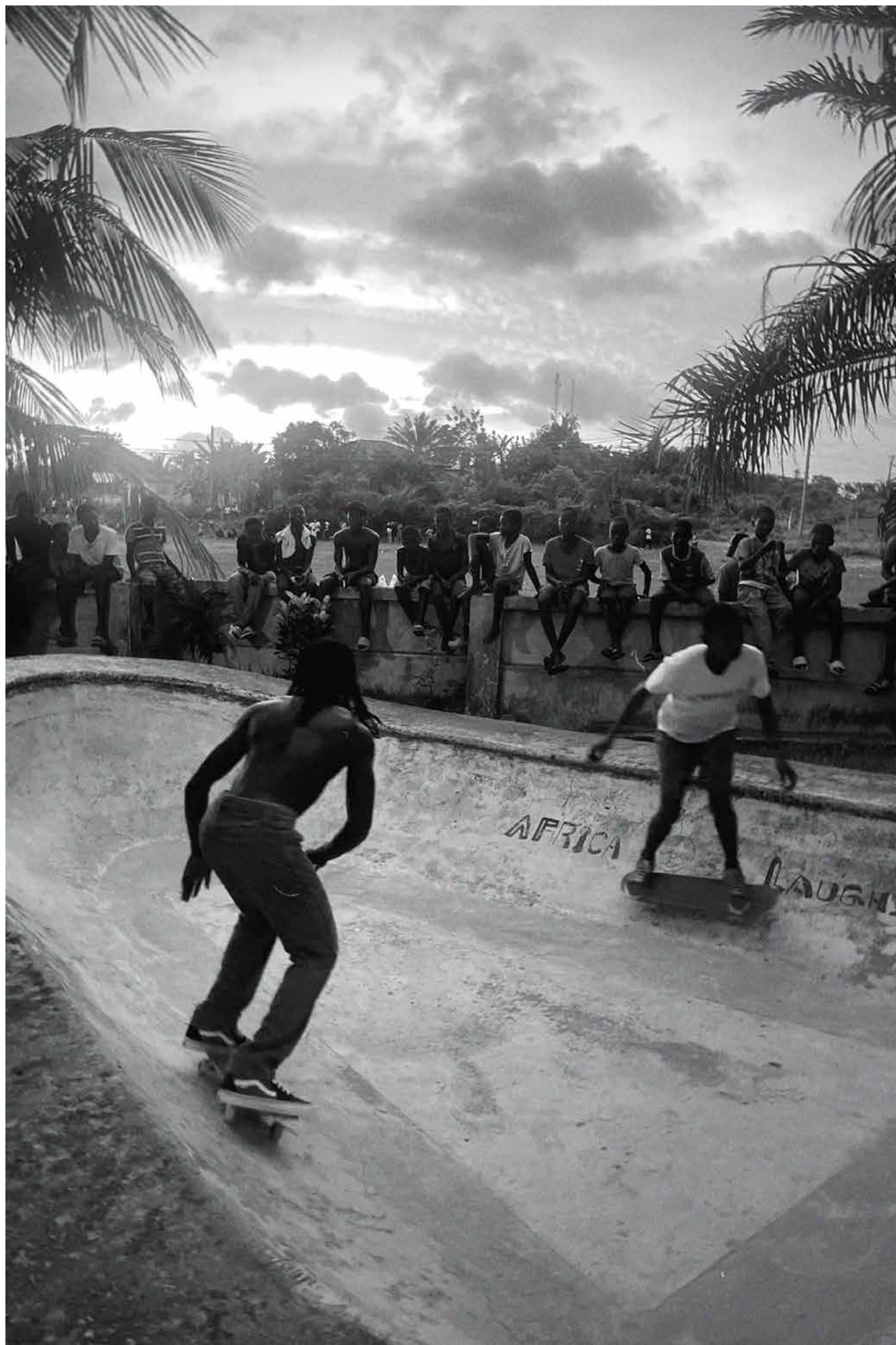


CHRISTIAN SAINT

I took this photograph at 4:20pm while I was on vacation in the western part of Ghana. My friend's skating team was training, so I stopped by to watch them. Busua is mainly a fishing and farming coastal community, so seeing skating there felt unexpected. It's becoming something new for the young people there, also in an activity that sits outside the usual daily responsibilities and offers them another way to spend their time and build interest in something different.

Busua, Western Region, Ghana

16:20



In the heart of an Indonesian neighborhood, true joy often arrives on two wheels. This scene captures the essence of "small happiness", the kind that doesn't require grand gestures, but simply the familiar chime of an ice cream vendor's motorcycle echoing through a narrow alley. As the vendor pauses on the weathered path, children gather with eager anticipation, their world momentarily centered on a simple, frozen treat. This is a quintessential slice of Indonesian life, where the local "abang es krim" serves as a catalyst for community and delight. Against the backdrop of modest homes and bamboo fences, the image reminds us that contentment is often found in the most unassuming moments. It is a humble, yet powerful, testament to the fact that happiness isn't always found in big things; sometimes, it's just a cold ice cream shared on a quiet afternoon.

Jartinangor, West Java, Indonesia

16:30



ANTON SINITSYN

I visit downtown LA and other parts of this huge city to take street photographs very often. DTLA is my most frequently visited place here. This photo was taken on the way back to the car, when I felt that I didn't take a single good picture that day. However, I saw this man, his name is Sergio, if I remember correctly. This encounter helped to relieve me of the feelings of discouragement and for a quick moment gave me a chance to talk to a very mysterious person.

Downtown Los Angeles, California, United States of America

16:30



VINCENT DANKEARTS The local football team became champions and celebrated their victory.

The football pitch, Glabbeek, Belgium **16:30**



KOFI ANNANG

Final burial rites performed for La Kpa Wolomo Numo Yemo Obron VII. a great tree has fallen and a community leader was no more, this image got my attention by how the late wolomo casket was crafted. It's gave me a sense of community of the people.

La, Greater Accra Region, Ghana West Africa.

16:31

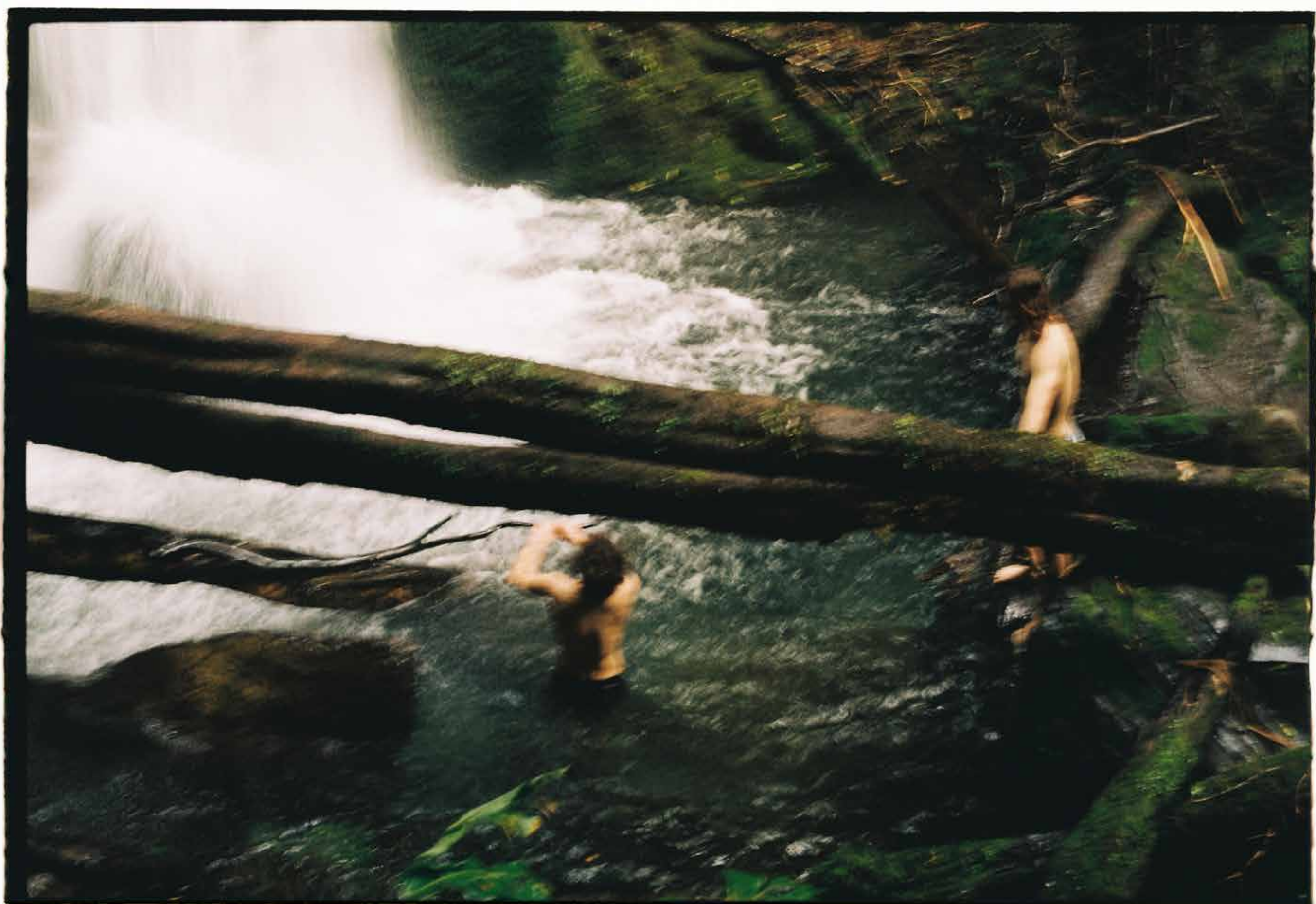


MAYA CORRÊA

This moment shows the movement of nature and memories, to me it's a special memory of my summer days spent in the Açores Islands, Portugal, where I'm from. Time in nature has always played an important role in my days. This exact moment was taken after a long hike with my childhood friends, taking a swim in a waterfall along the way back to our starting point.

Açores, Portugal

16:38

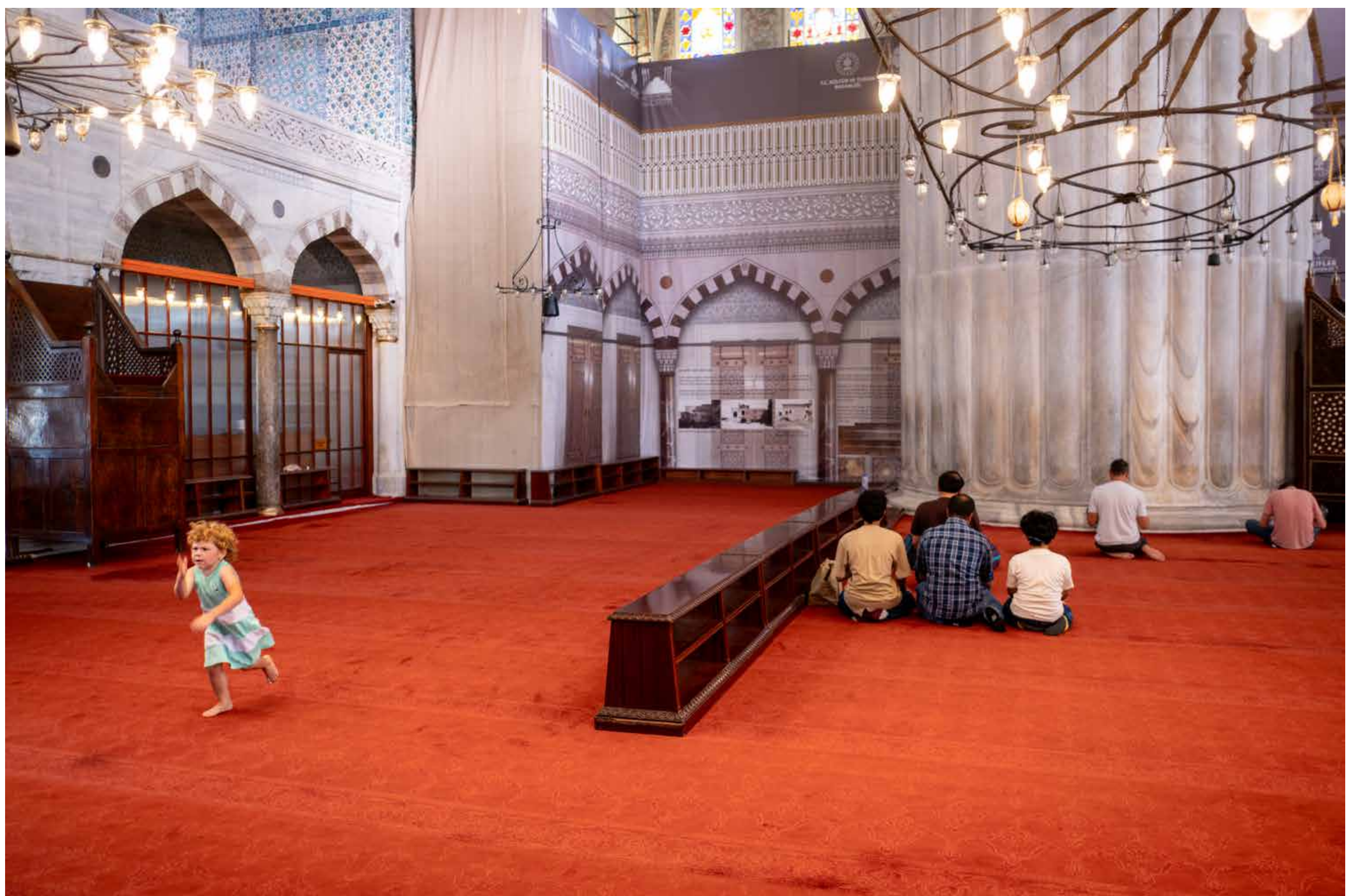


ROBERTO TENACE

This picture shows a young girl running in the Sultan Ahmet mosque during prayer time. At that moment I was looking for a quiet spot where to say my own personal prayer and it struck me how praying can be immersive and joyful at the same time

Istanbul, Turkey

16:48

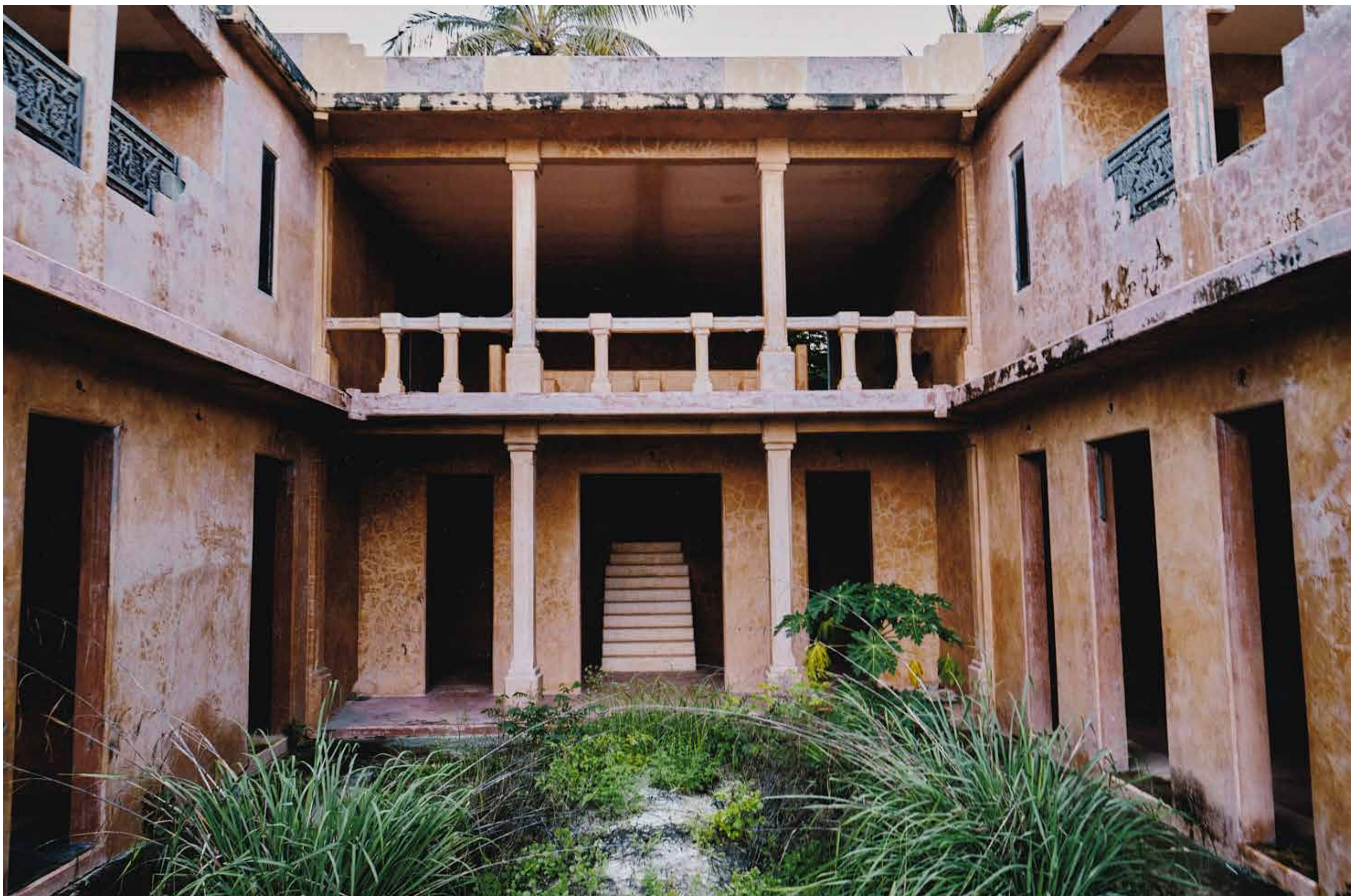


DARON BANDEIRA

The image was photographed inside an abandoned hotel in Jambiani, Zanzibar — a place surrounded by local stories of disappearance and slow decay. Over time, the hotel was gradually emptied, left behind, and eventually overtaken by nature. What drew me to the space was the tension between abandonment and beauty. Although the structure is no longer functioning, traces of life still remain within it. The environment feels suspended in time — shaped by silence, erosion, humidity, and the natural landscape reclaiming the architecture. Through this image, I wanted to document not only a physical space, but also the atmosphere of memory, absence, and transformation that exists within it.

Jambiani, Zanzibar

16:50

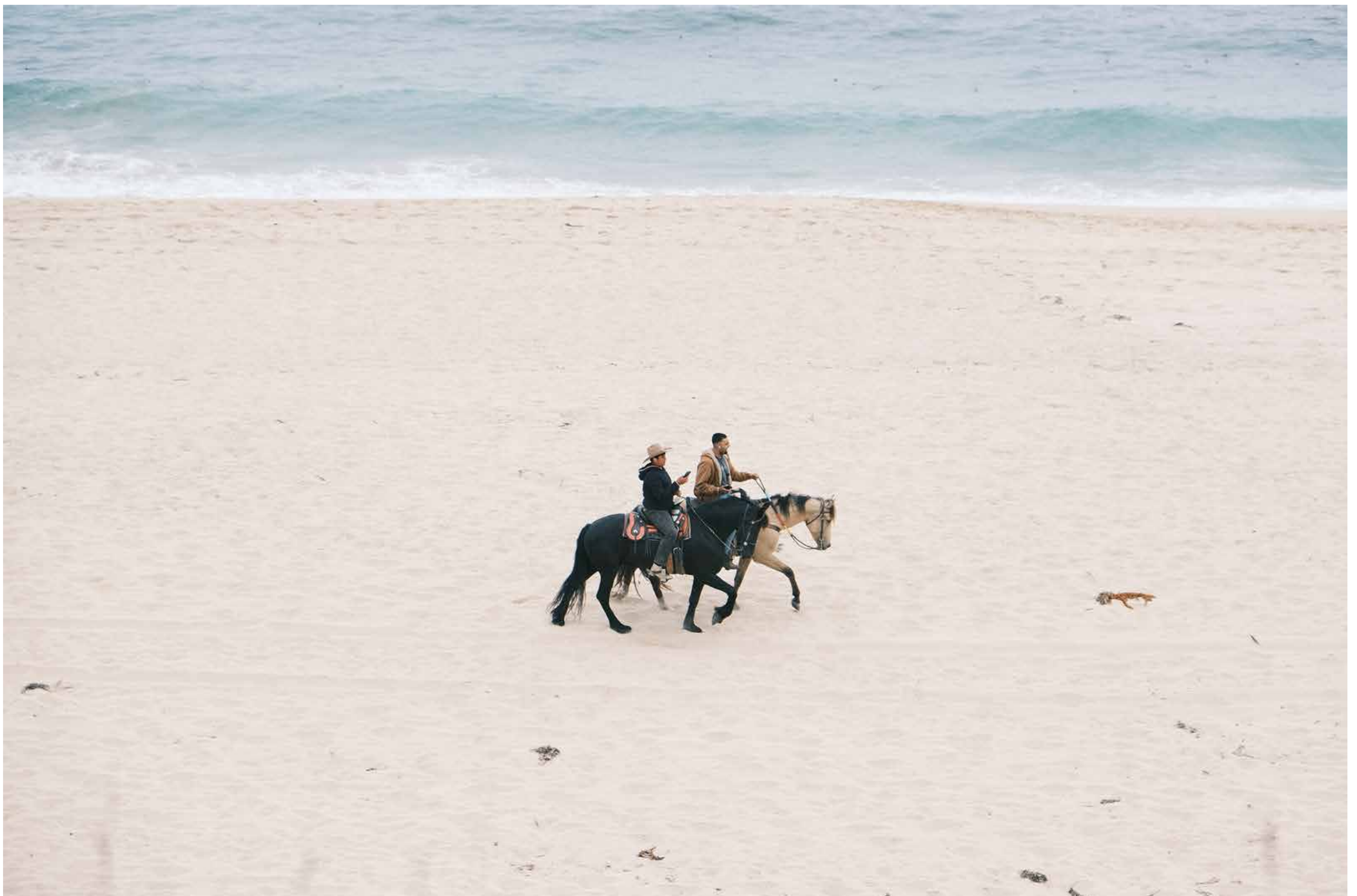


REBECCA HAYAT WAKIM

One thing that is always expected on a trip to Pacifica is the foggy forecast that renders the sky into a bright canvas. But what was not expected was a casual stroll with horses.

Pacifica, California, United States of America

16:54

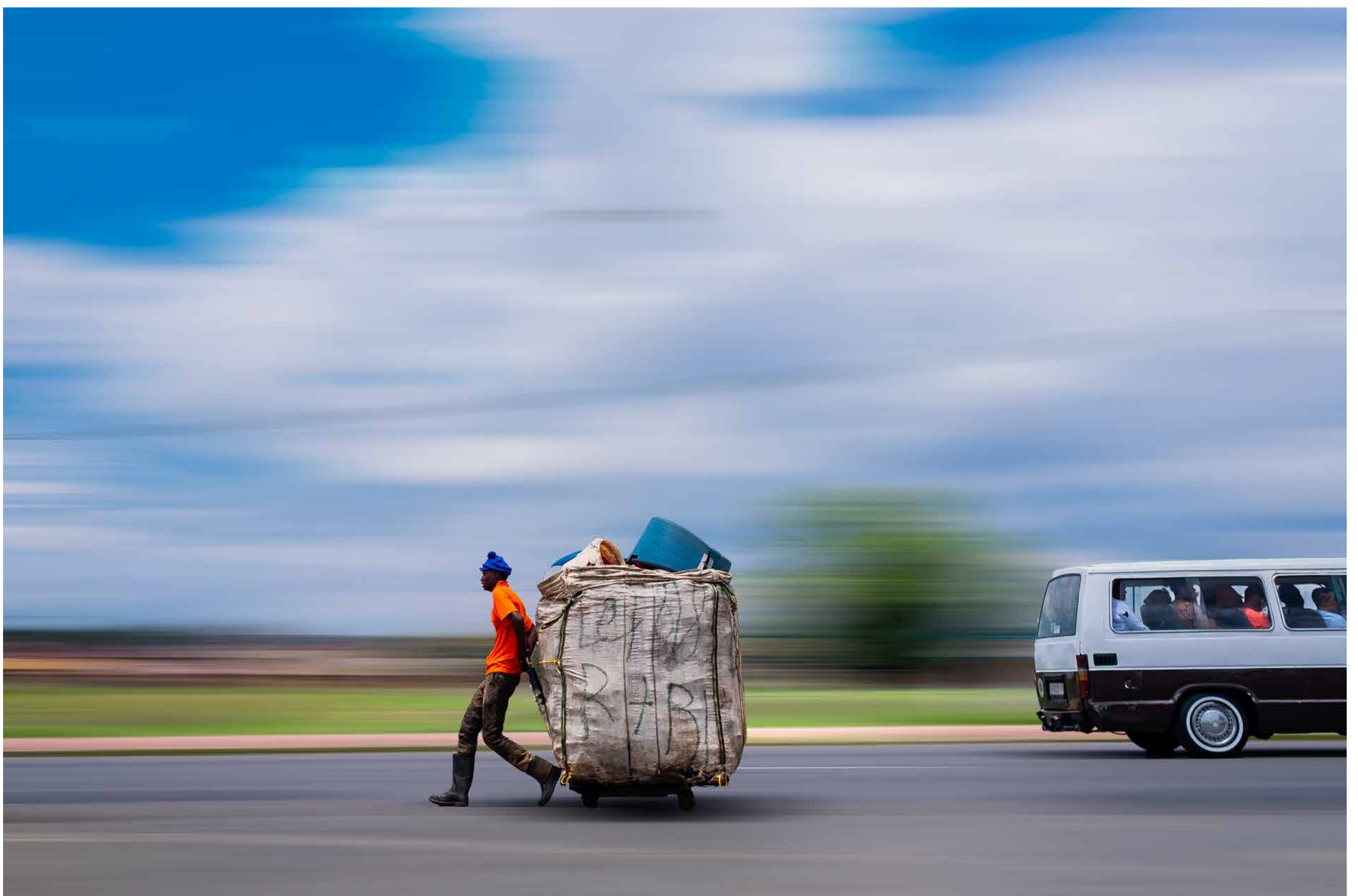


ANDILE BHALA

Another day, another diba. Two different hustles in one frame a taxi driver moving people to work, carrying dreams and responsibilities with every trip... and a man pulling a trolley full of bottles, turning what others throw away into something that feeds him. Different paths, same purpose. Every hustle is a hustle. Every cent carries weight. Every effort tells a story of survival, dignity, and the will to provide.

Soweto, South Africa

17:00



JOSEPHINE BINDER

This photograph shows two strangers dancing in the rain. I was sitting outside a restaurant where I would later have dinner, having just left the grass in Görlitzer Park to escape the rain. Watching them dance brought a moment of joy and spontaneity to my day. For me, dreaming and noticing small, unexpected moments are an important part of everyday life—they remind me to appreciate freedom, connection, and the beauty in ordinary surroundings.

Görlitzer Park, Berlin, Germany

17:00



ANNA KOSTENKO

Praia do Arpoador is a very special place which as some locals told me started to have 24 h police and guards around. i went there to capture some kids and teenagers who were jumping from the rocks. a lot of people were chill at the beach and having fun around so you don't expect to face the other reality in such a vibe environment but once i finished shooting boys jumping i waked back and saw this scene with a guard, this is real Rio.

Rio de janeiro, Brazil

17:00



YASMINA HILAL

Tayssir and Hammoudi, Keepers of the Land. Bezouriye, South Lebanon, 2025. This photograph is part of the series Keepers of the Land, a body of work reflecting on the deep, generational relationship between people and the land they tend. In many villages across South Lebanon, care for the land is not simply labor it is memory, knowledge, and care passed quietly from one generation to the next. Fathers teach their sons how to read the soil, how to nurture olive trees, how to remain patient with the rhythms of nature. Through these gestures, love for the land becomes something inherited. This series seeks to honor those who remain deeply rooted in place, carrying forward traditions of stewardship and belonging. At the same time, it acknowledges the ongoing struggle to protect and preserve these lands — a quiet but powerful resistance against displacement, erasure, and any force that seeks to sever the bond between people and the soil that has sustained them for generations.

Bezouriye, South Lebanon

17:00



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Bezouriye, South Lebanon

17:00



ISABELA ARBOLEDA-OCORO I was in Puerto Rico visiting Miriam Jiménez Román, afrolatino@ forums founder, home in Cabo Rojo. I have worked for the forum for over 2 years now and have gained immense respect for the founder through stories I've heard from people who knew her and her powerful role in creating afro-latinx studies. This I captured at the corner store area of her home, it had a bodega situation with slot machines and restaurant. The outside area was set up with loud speakers where this evening the residents were singing karaoke and dancing to salsa, cumbia and musica typica. The older woman to the left of the image was turning 80 that day and was celebrating with her neighbors at this local stop I found beautifully lit and organized. A space for everyday community.

Cabo Rojo, Puerto Rico

17:02



JULIAN CABALLERO

This image was taken on a day out with my girlfriend. She is my muse and the reason I continue to work as hard as I do. Her love grounds me in the work I do.

Cabo Rojo, Puerto Rico

17:03



ANDILE BHALA

Ngale Kwamafu beyond the clouds, where dreams rise. In the dusty fields of Soweto, young players chase more than just the ball they chase a future. The sun resting in the goalpost is a quiet promise: one day, your light will shine, and you will score in life.

Soweto, South Africa

17:10

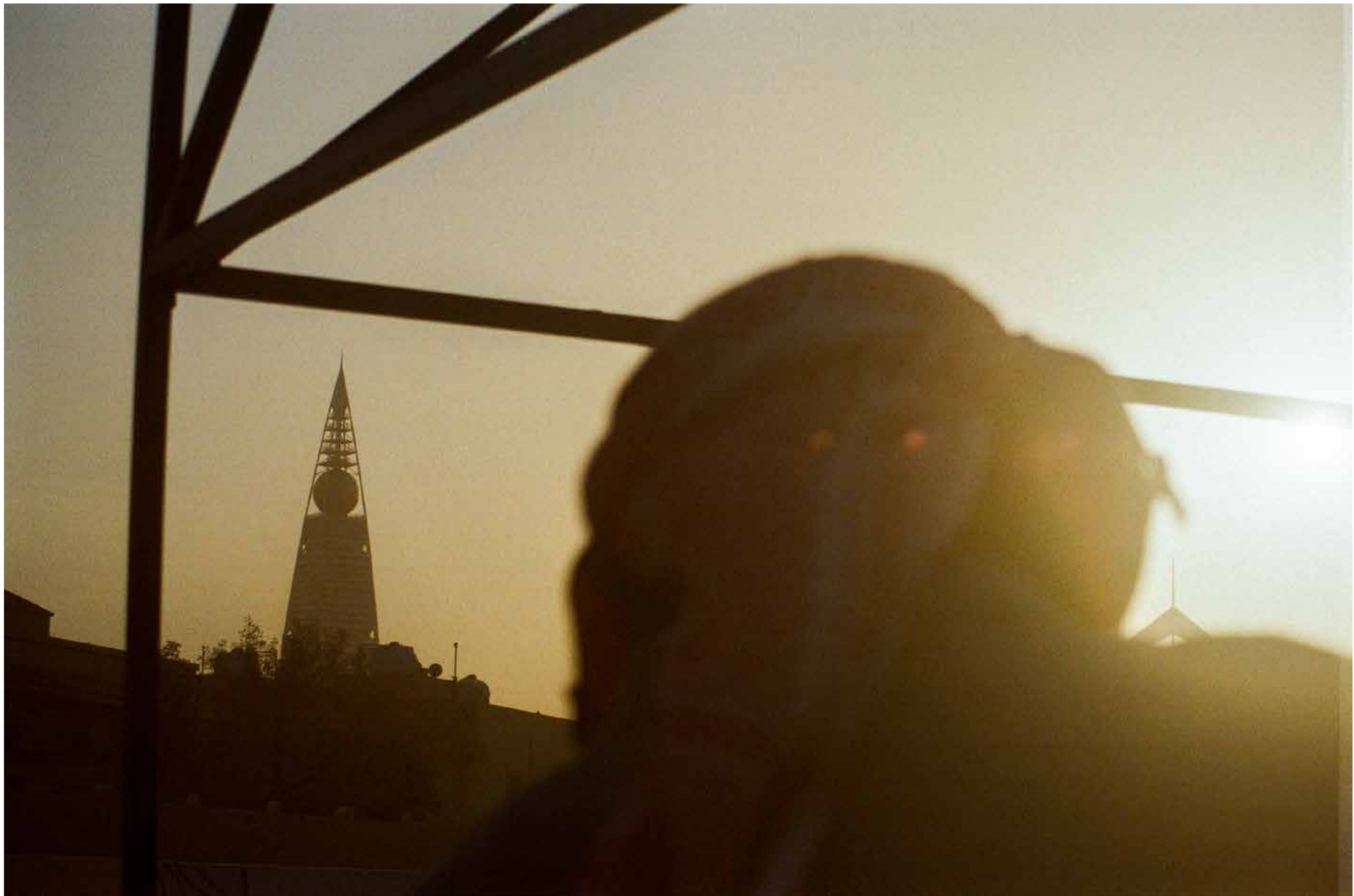


KERR MCILWRAITH

An artist hacks away at his granite sculpture as part of Tuwaiq Sculpture Symposium 2026, shot at sunset with Al Faisaliah tower in the background.

Riyadh, Saudi Arabia

17:15



Garage entrance

17:15



CAMILLE NGUYỄN
VÂN THANH

After a day a day working at a beach restaurant
during summer in Marseille, i can finally join my
friends to dive in.

Les Goudes, Marseille, France

17:30



MÁRCIA MARIA ARSÉNIO SIMÕES

This image shows the people enjoying the baths, some kiss, others just enjoy the moment in peace.

In the Széchenyi Baths, Budapest, Hungary

17:35

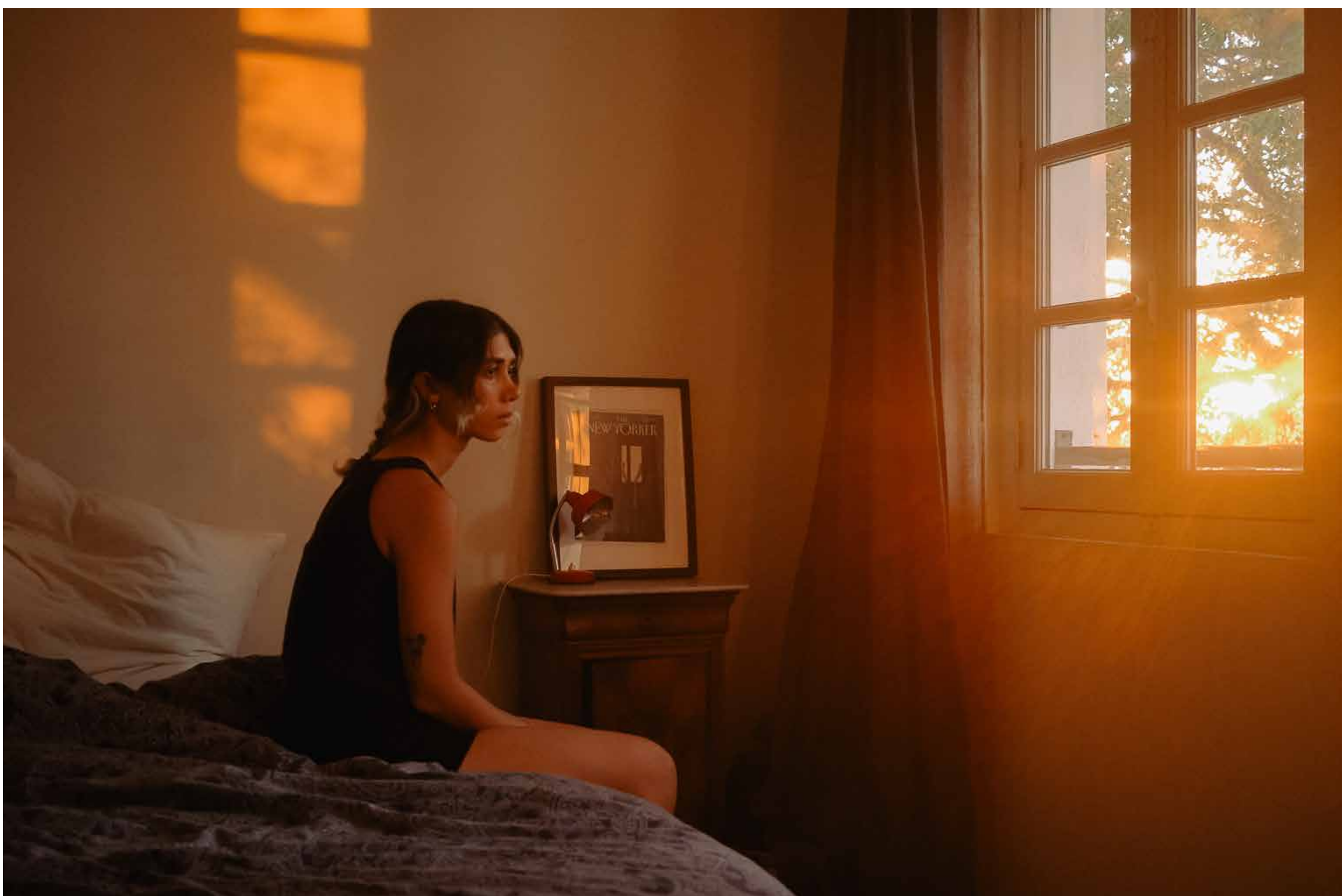


TINA MASOUMI

This self-portrait was taken the day I received my refugee status acceptance. Earlier that day, I had my first exhibition in Marseille. When I returned home, I sat on my bed and read the letter again. The light in the room was soft and calm, but my emotions were not. I felt a mix of relief and fear. The letter brought recognition of what I had lived through under the regime in Iran, but it also made something final. Accepting this status meant accepting that returning to Iran may no longer be possible. The image holds this contradiction. A quiet, almost peaceful moment shaped by an internal shift that is difficult to fully grasp. It is both an ending and a beginning.

Marseille , France

17:41



ISABELA ARBOLEDA-OCORO

As an MTA daily commuter you see and start to recognize people on route: vendors, performers, other commuters. This performer, G Wyll, caught my ear first then my eye with his leopard pattern guitar. He has become a daily regular for commuters at Grand Central, leaving a mark with his presence.

Grand Central MTA, New York, United States of America

17:54

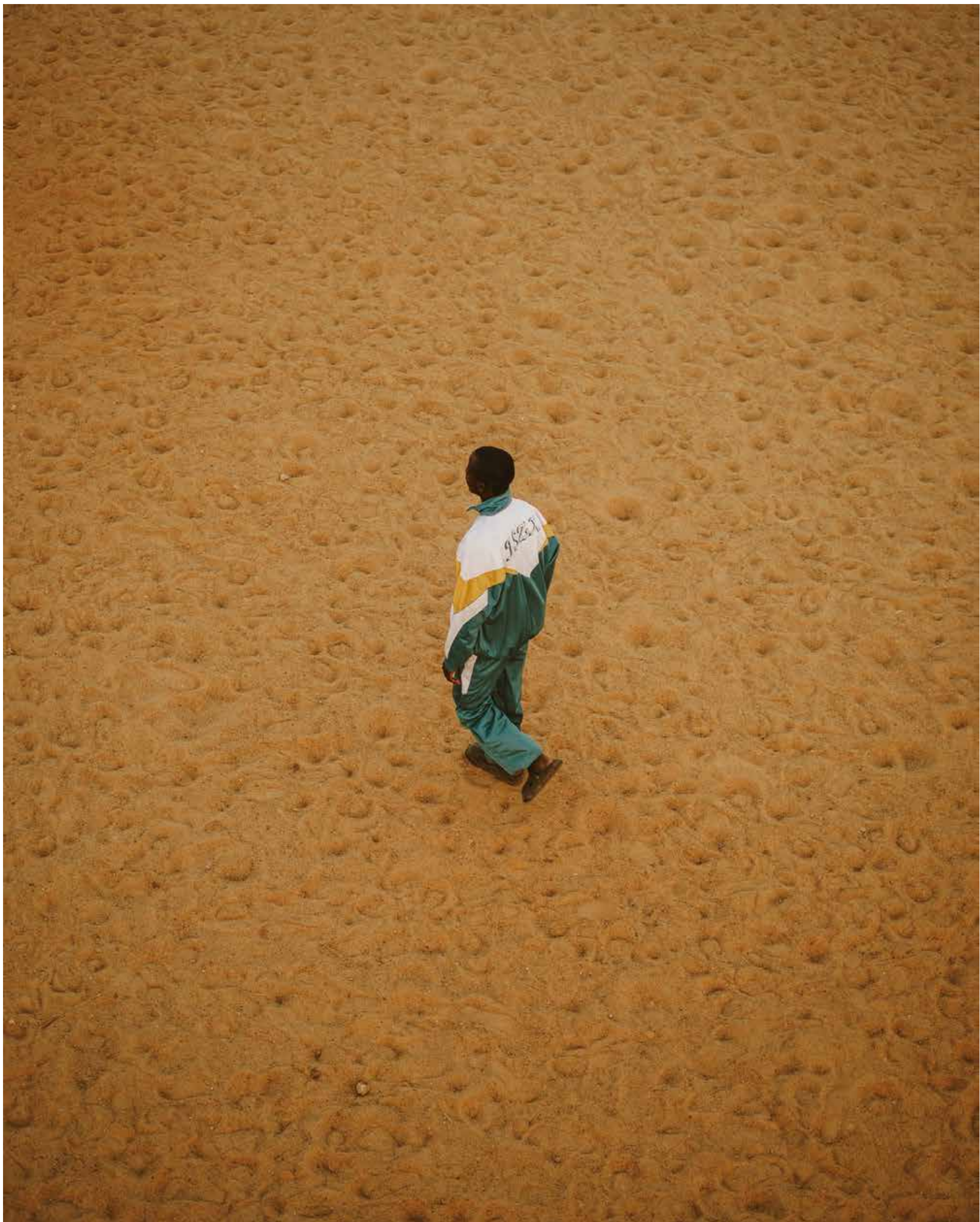


VURZIE KIM

This image was taken at the Murtala Mohammed Square in Kaduna Nigeria. I saw the boy from a distance, coming into the horse tracks, set my camera, and waited for him to get into frame.

Murtala Mohammed Square, Kaduna, Nigeria

17:58



ALEXANDRA SAUNDERS

In this image captured on 35mm film, 2 young boys play in their driveway in New Orleans, LA. Full of seemingly perfect coinciding colors, shapes, and patterns, a bright and sunny afternoon in a beautiful city is depicted

New Orleans, Louisiana, United States of America

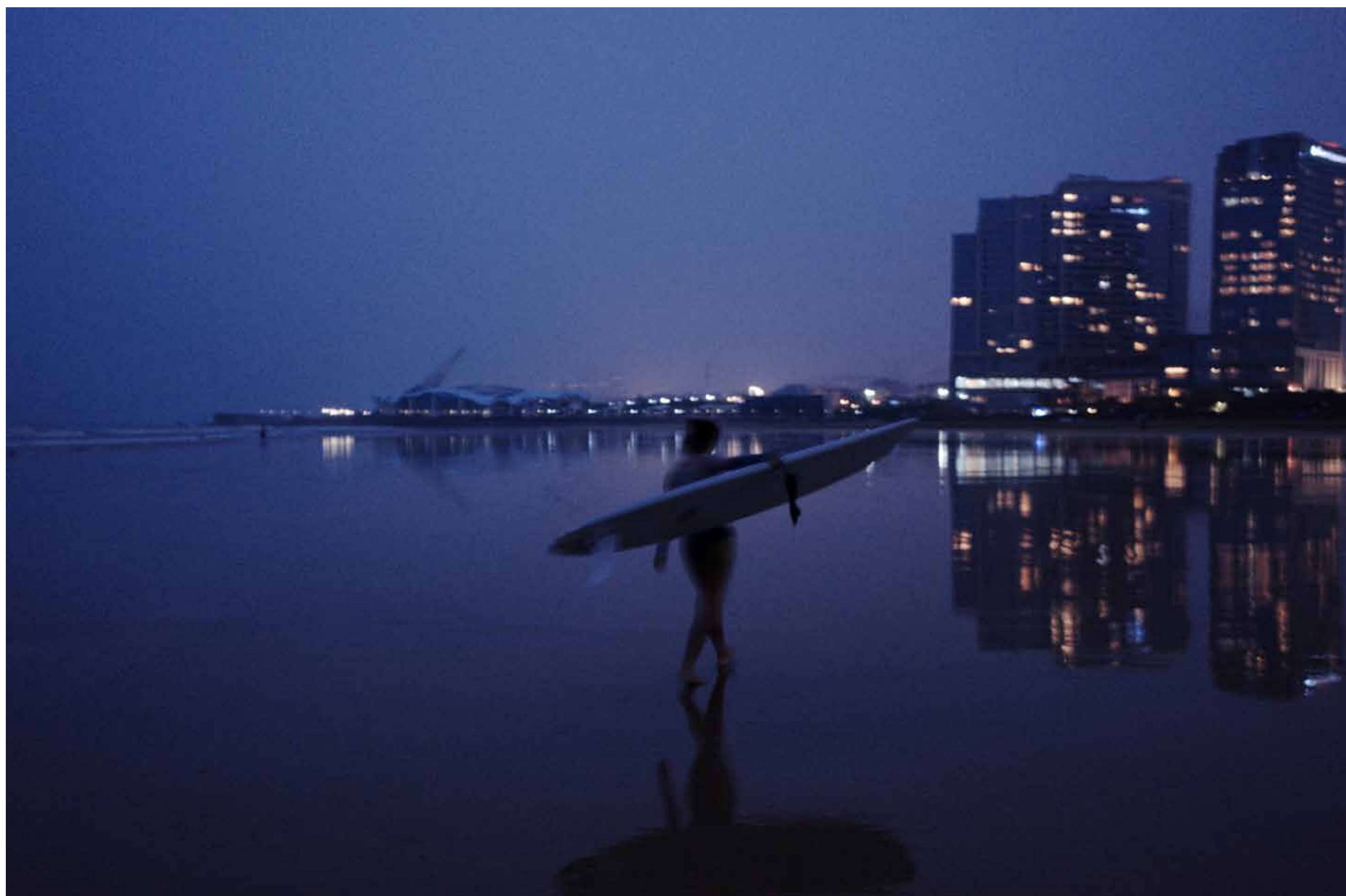
18:00



On my way home after work, I often stop by the beach near my home, about a 15-minute walk away, to watch my friends surf. It is the happiest moment of my day. My stress and worries seem to disappear there, and for a moment I feel as if I have entered another world. I imagine that one day I might become as strong and determined as they are, pursuing my own dreams without tiring. They stay in the water until night falls, and I stay there watching, holding onto that feeling a little longer before I leave.

On the seaside near my home in Qingdao, China

18:00

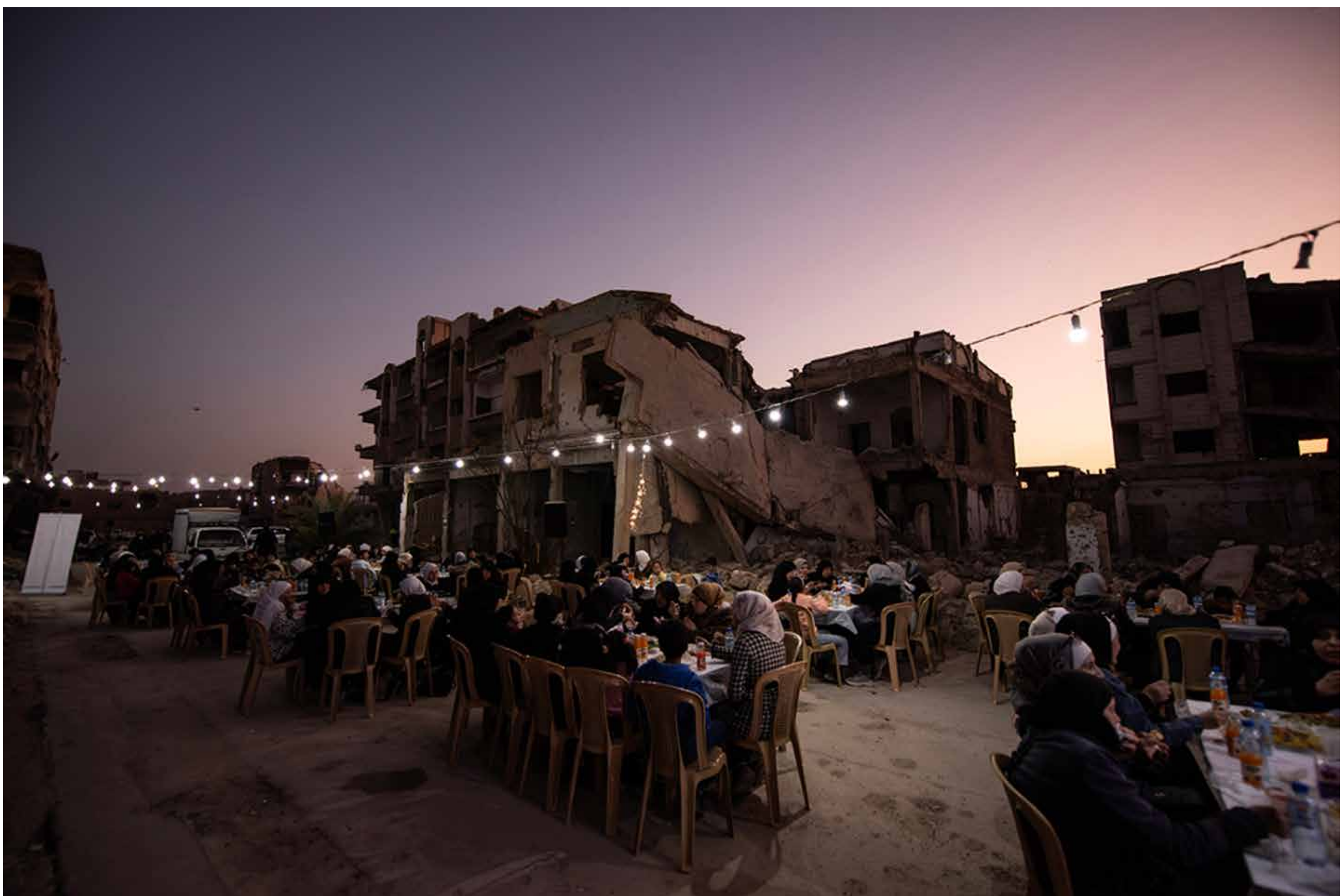


HASAN IBRAHIM BELAL For more than fourteen years, life under a regime built on fear and isolation turned survival into a daily practice. Photography, my way of understanding the world, became a secret act carried out under constant anxiety. After more than a decade of civil war that displaced millions and devastated communities across Syria, the fall of the regime in late 2024 opened a new chapter and sparked hopes for freedom. In the first hours that followed, people filled the streets despite years of exhaustion, hunger, and fear. Strangers embraced, laughter mixed with tears, and a long-lost sense of community reappeared. For me, as a photojournalist who had previously been detained for covering protests, raising my camera openly in public for the first time in over a decade was an indescribable experience. A group of residents of Damascus's war-torn Jobar neighborhood celebrate the arrival of Ramadan, gathering for a communal iftar amid the destruction

Feb 11,2025

In Jobar the rural of Damascus, Syria

18:00



ELSI WIKMAN

I DO sometimes forget how Finnish I am. Almost weekly I see my FRIENDS and we go to sauna together and just hang out

Sauna at my FRIENDS cabin

18:08



Sheleni captures the quiet resilience of a Soweto spaza shop at sunset a space where everyday hustling meets daily survival. As the sun dips below the horizon, warm light spills over shelves filled with essentials, echoing the rhythm of constant buying and selling. It's more than just a shop; it's a lifeline, a meeting point, and a reflection of what it truly means to make a way, every single day.

Soweto, South Africa

18:14



This photograph depicts a female statue placed above the entrance of the thermal baths, framed by two tropical plants. The presence of the mist, created by the steam from the warm waters, gives the scene an atmospheric and almost mysterious quality. It is a moment from my daily life when I lived in Thessaloniki, an afternoon devoted to relaxation.

Byzantine thermal baths near Thessaloniki, Greece

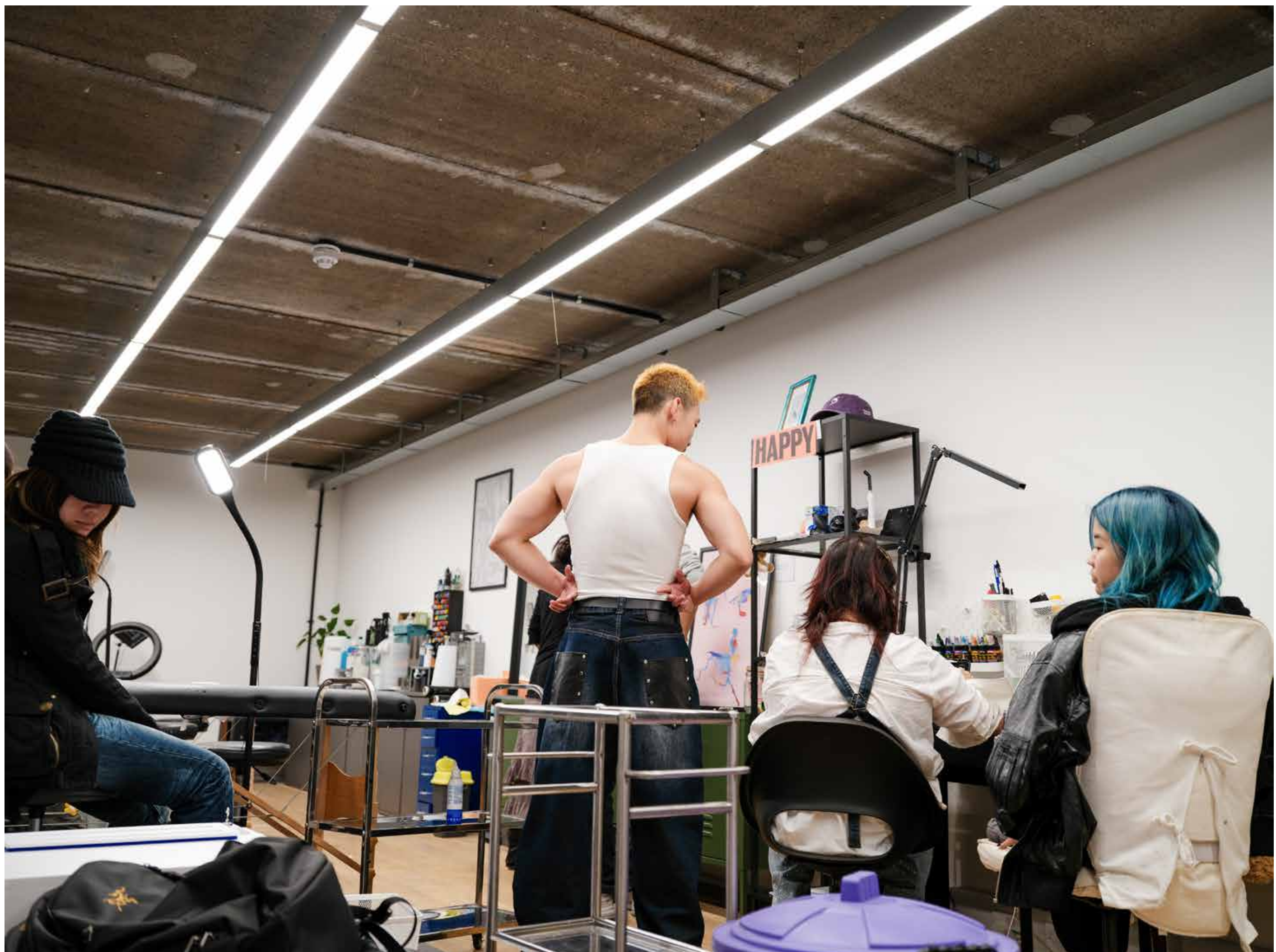
18:14



Taken in a Chinese-run tattoo and piercing studio in East London, the photograph conveys a working atmosphere that feels both relaxed and structured. Dyed hair, clothing, tools and spatial arrangements together shape the venue's distinctive character, while reflecting the everyday aesthetics and social atmosphere of East London's independent cultural scene.

Bethnal Green, London, United Kingdom

18:30



VINCENT DANKEARTS

I've always been fascinated by the hustle of a station. This was a random moment when I tried to capture it. There's so much going on, all at once.

Brussels Central Station, Belgium

18:30



KEHINDE FALANA

In this image taken in Ayobo, Lagos, the two subjects show different gestures of balance and control. One stands inside the canoe holding a rope, focused on steadying the boat, while the other carefully balances on the edge of another canoe using a long pole for support. Their body language reflects the quiet coordination and skill involved in moving around the boats.

Kande River, Ayobo, Lagos, Nigeria

18:45



This photograph was taken while walking through a small street in Muharraq. An elderly man sits outside a traditional repair shop, quietly interacting with a cat while another man continues working inside. What drew my attention to this moment was its quiet simplicity. The open wooden doors reveal a small world of everyday life — work, rest, and small human gestures that unfold naturally in the rhythm of the street.

Muharraq, Bahrain

19:18



I had taken an unintended nap after cleaning my room, and when I woke up, I did the usual pacing around in my room to clear my thoughts because I woke up with a dreadful weight of anxiety in my chest, whose source I was trying to figure out. Then I noticed the sun leaking into my room, on my bed, and further noticed how one pillow leaned on the other. In that moment, I craved intimacy. To be wrapped in the arms of another. To lean into the warmth of another. Lean on me, I thought.

In my Room

19:23



FRANCISCO BERNARDO BENITEZ

Subway music performers are a staple of NYC art culture. Whether you are walking through a busy train hub, such as Grand Central the music always seems to find its place through the chaos. After a long day of work, it's always nice to see G Wyll smiling with his guitar playing jazz or his rendition of covering other songs.

Grand Central Train Station, New York, United States of America

19:30



JACKI ORTIZ

I go here a lot in the evenings for a late snack. You can see other families or people on the go stopping here for some Eomuk Guk (fishcake skewers) and tteokbokki

At a street food stall near my apartment

19:36



LOLITA YAKUNINA

This was my friend's birthday and we went to some museum to check their current exhibition, it was Diane Arbus, kids were having fun and I've tried my new camera out

Berlin, Germany

19:38



XIAO ZHANG

At night, I passed a square where people were dancing. It's something very common in China: strangers especially old people sharing a rhythm without knowing each other. I stood behind for a while. I'm a little embarrassed and don't feel like joining. But they looks chill.

Shaoguan, Guangdong, China

19:45



I met up with a middlehand
between criminal gang in the
southern suburbs in Stockholm
to talk about Farsta. After our
conversation he gave me this pen,
also telling me about the knife.
Smiled and walked away.

Imperialwharf, London, United Kingdom

19:46



KYLE LIANG

My wife and I are vegan. And like many vegans, we have an apocalyptic outlook of the future of our planet. Hence why she loves the snow—for its childlike wonder and because it's a reminder of what we risk losing someday. Every time it snows in NYC, no matter the hour, she insists we go outside and play since we don't know how many more times in our lives we'll get to play in the snow. This was taken during NYC's last blizzard and as a record of what our neighborhood looked like as a winter wonderland.

Upper East Side, Manhattan, NY

20:01

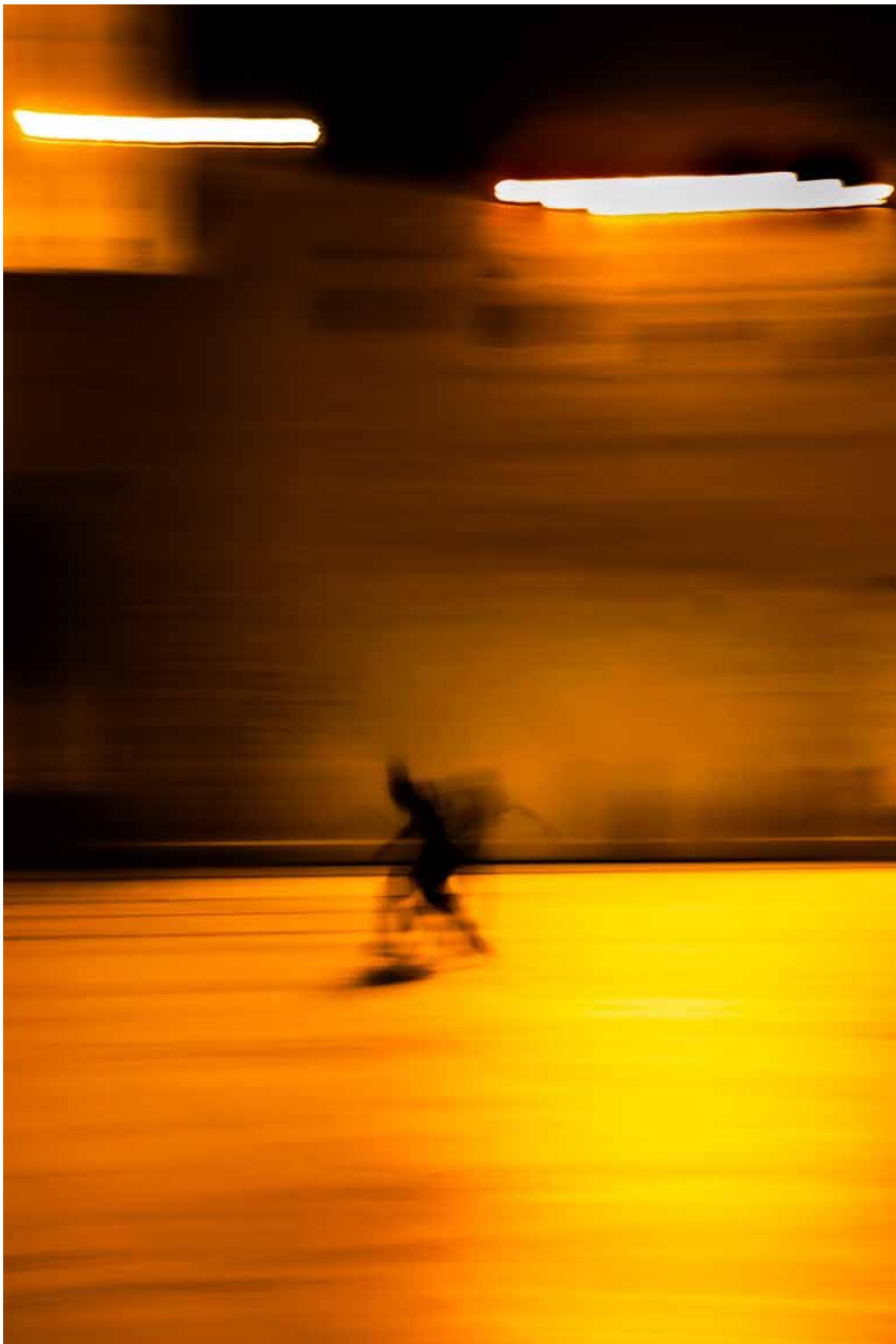


ABDULLAH ALABDULRAZAQ

Soul in Motion While walking through Qasr Al Hokm.. I stumbled upon a group of skateboarders in the park under glowing lights. What caught me wasn't just their tricks, it was how they moved, like they were dancing freely, weightless and unbound, lost in pure instinct and joy. In that moment, they weren't performing.. they were alive in motion, souls pouring out through every glide and spin. I captured this blur intentionally. long exposure dissolving sharp edges into streaks of shadow, to reveal something deeper than bodies or boards the silhouette of their spirit. The skater becomes a fleeting phantom, yet radiating raw energy. This image invites you to feel that same liberation. the quiet rebellion of moving without rules, the thrill of being fully present

21:00

Qasr Al Hokm, Riyadh, Saudi Arabia



After work, I stopped by one of the bars I regularly visit for a quiet drink before heading home. It's an ordinary place, familiar and unremarkable, somewhere built more from routine than intention. By chance, I ran into a few friends, and the evening slowly unfolded into hours of smoking, drinking, and laughing together. I photographed the unappreciated beauty of mundane hands holding cigarettes rather than faces. Nothing was staged or directed. The beauty came from how my friend was rolling his cigarette while making jokes. I find intimacy in everyday habits and regular places. I'm interested in the quiet connections formed through routine, shared time and place. Nights like this reminds me that beauty often appears in the most mundane situations, hidden inside familiar places and ordinary moments we usually overlook.

21:00

Dublin Caribou Bar, Dublin, Ireland



RYAN AD

this image was taken on the southern shores of Lake Manitoba at sunset . To me it represents an overture of sorts , opening one to a world partially aquatic , partially airy , and ethereal .

Dublin Caribou Bar, Dublin, Ireland

21:00



Kurdish people celebrating at the first time with Nowruz Eid in Damascus syria fter the fall of Assad Regieme They were banned from practicing these celebrations for 54 years.

Damascus Syria

21:00



RODRIGUES GONCALVES

Alongside two full-time jobs, short naps have become part of my daily routine. I asked a studio mate to photograph me while I was taking one of these breaks.

Imperialwharf, London, United Kingdom

21:00



ANI LUKHAVA

Tbilisi Metro, June 2025. Shot on film. A girl in a burka stands on the platform wearing gigantic headphones. I follow her with my eyes, wondering what music fills that private world. She feels like a passing mystery—close enough to see, impossible to know, I will never have my answer.

Tbilisi Metro Station, Georgia

21:41



MOHAMMED BUHASAN

This photograph was taken during the Muharraq Nights festival. It shows a performance by Banat Al-Badi, a traditional women's musical group. The drummer in the foreground leads the rhythm while the other members of the group stand behind her, responding with traditional chants and songs. What drew me to this moment was the contrast between light and shadow and the quiet intensity of the performance. The image captures a living tradition where rhythm, voice, and collective presence come together in the street, turning a simple public space into a moment of shared cultural memory.

Muharraq, Bahrain

21:42



Kowloon Bay, Hong Kong

22:00



SALEM MOHAMMED AL ALJABR

It was an amazing night camping with my coworkers, it was also a retirement trip for our boss. This intense moment was captured while they were watching the infamous derby.

Al Muzahmia, Al Riyadh, Saudi Arabia

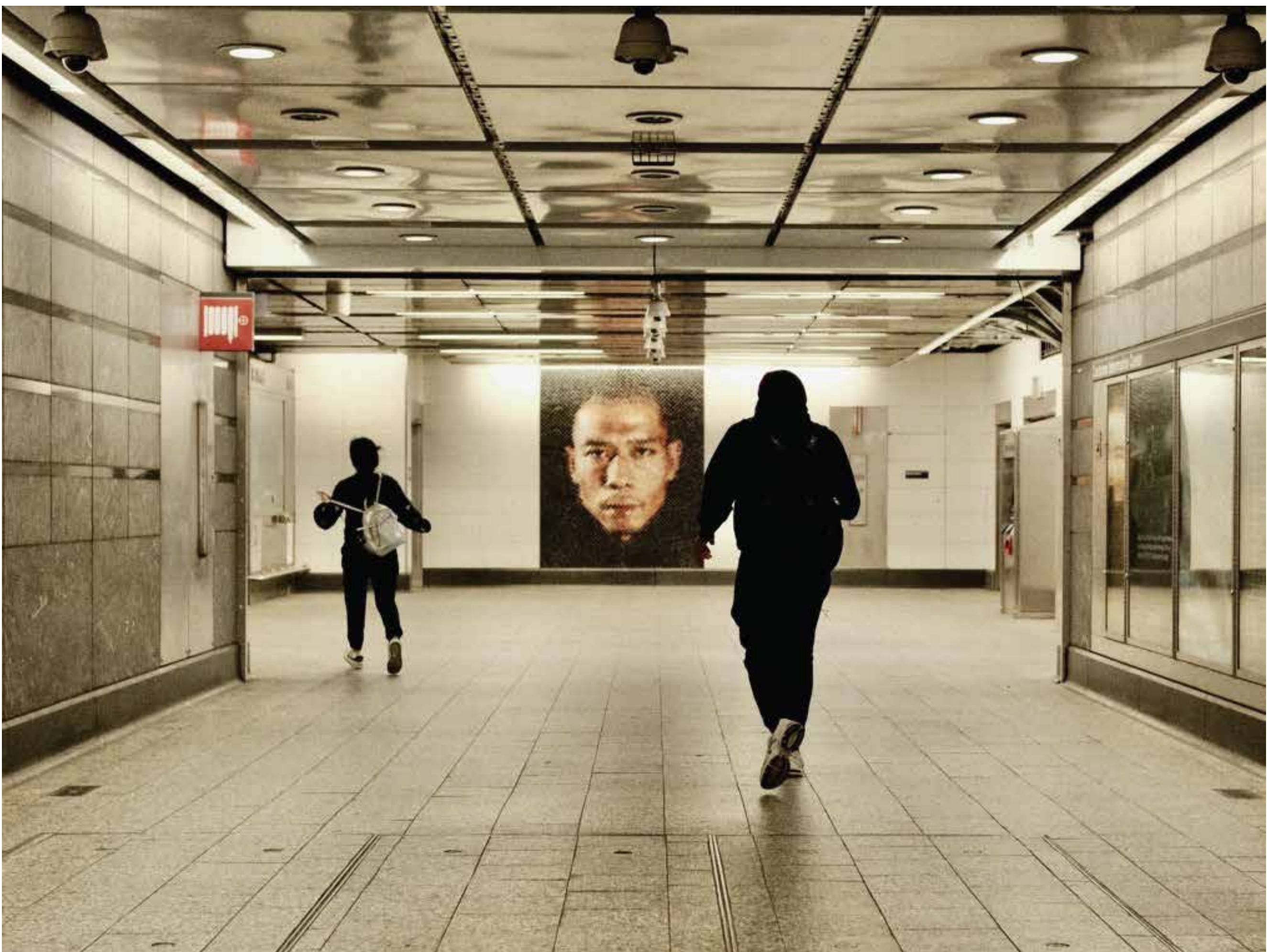
22:16



Title: Big Brother is Always Watching By the time I left the office most nights, the subway corridors felt quiet but charged with unease. I had started carrying my camera, documenting the moments that made me stop. In this scene, a woman moves quickly through the corridor while a man follows behind her. The space between them is small, the pace deliberate — it feels like pursuit. I remember hesitating before taking the photo, aware that she could be in real danger. The walls are lined with surveillance cameras, and a giant poster stares down the hallway, yet it doesn't comfort — it only amplifies the tension. Standing there, I felt how exposed and isolated someone can be in the city, how being watched does not mean being safe, and how fleeting moments of danger can appear in the most ordinary places.

84th Street Subway Station, New York, United States of America

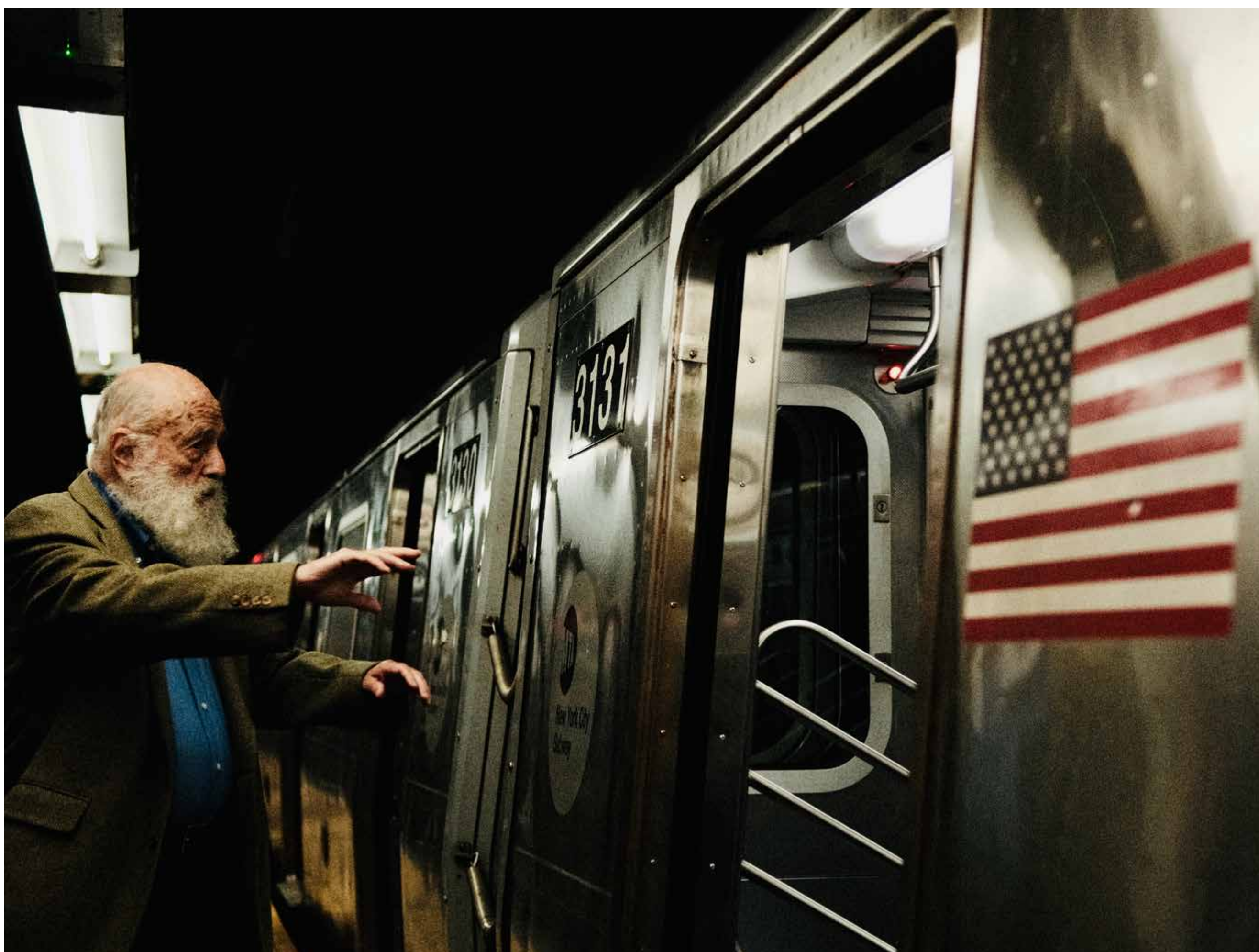
22:38



Left Behind When I was working long hours in strategy consulting in New York, my days often ended the same way: late at night on the subway ride home from the office. I felt increasingly disconnected from the life I was living, and I began bringing my camera with me, quietly photographing the people I encountered between roughly 10 p.m. and 1 a.m. One night I saw this elderly man rushing toward a departing train marked with an American flag. I remember feeling a strange pang watching him run — the sense that the train, and maybe the city itself, was always moving a little faster than he could keep up with. In that moment, the image felt like a metaphor for the feeling that had been following me underground every night: the quiet fear of falling behind in a world that never slows down.

14th St Subway Station, New York, United States of America

22:34



LE THI DIEU CHAU

Sitting on the stool, slurping on the piping hot bowl of hu tieu. It was both a feast for my growling stomach and my hungry eyes.

Thu Duc, Ho Chi Minh City

22:45



ELSI WIKMAN

I dont know what is going on my guess is boredom and being tired, I think that why I love this picture, we all can recognise this akward moment. We do it at leats when we are young

FRIENDS house

22:49



I went to the art event with a few artist friends. I photographed only bellies of my friends, exposed skin during laughter, in a crowded room. This unstated moment felt honest and unperformed. My work focuses on unstated moments and the beauty hidden in ordinary gestures. In the middle of a loud, expressive event, I found intimacy in what people usually overlook. The photographs became fragments of vulnerability and comfort, documenting how bodies exist naturally within spaces when no one is trying. And we can see how public and private meets quietly.

Dublin Rocket Space Club Smoking Area, Dublin, Ireland

23:30



LOLITA YAKUNINA

Preparing to the bed with my boyfriend,
last moments before sleeping.

Dublin Rocket Space Club Smoking Area, Dublin, Ireland

23:50



At the Bar

23:56



Monthly check-up: monitor the color and appearance of my blood as part of my self-care.

My aunt's house toilet

24:00



For all enquiries Please email:
Sarah@objectsx4.com

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