

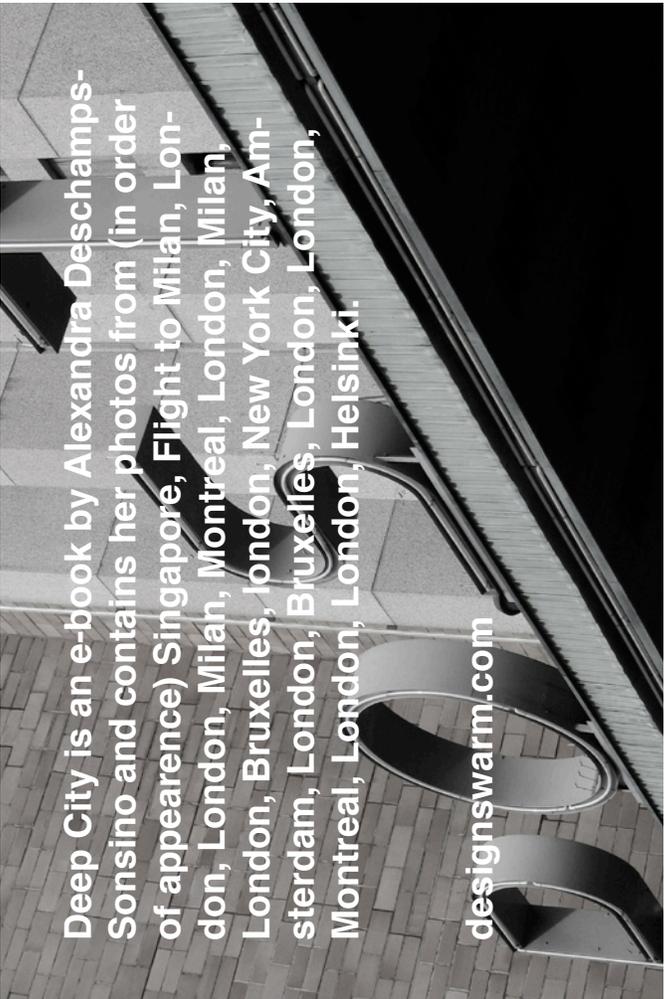
Deep City



Bridges help us make connections between land & water, land & land, land & people, people & water.

To ask what makes a city is to ask what makes us human. What could possibly push people to live on top of each other and share their space with steel and concrete? What could push them to want to live in anonymity? More importantly, when does this start to happen? How do you name it, identify it, point to it? What individual component makes it change from Barcelona to Paris to London. Maybe cities, thus deconstructed, can start to make sense. Or maybe they are just our collective fantasy.





Deep City is an e-book by Alexandra Deschamps-Sonsino and contains her photos from (in order of appearance) Singapore, Flight to Milan, London, London, Milan, Montreal, London, Milan, London, Bruxelles, London, New York City, Amsterdam, London, Bruxelles, London, London, Montreal, London, London, Helsinki.

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To be.



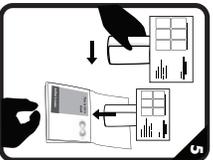
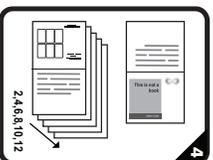
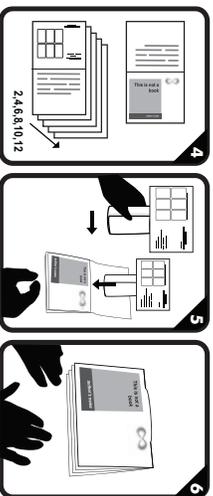
PREPUSION

Deep City

Alexandra Deschamps-Sonsino

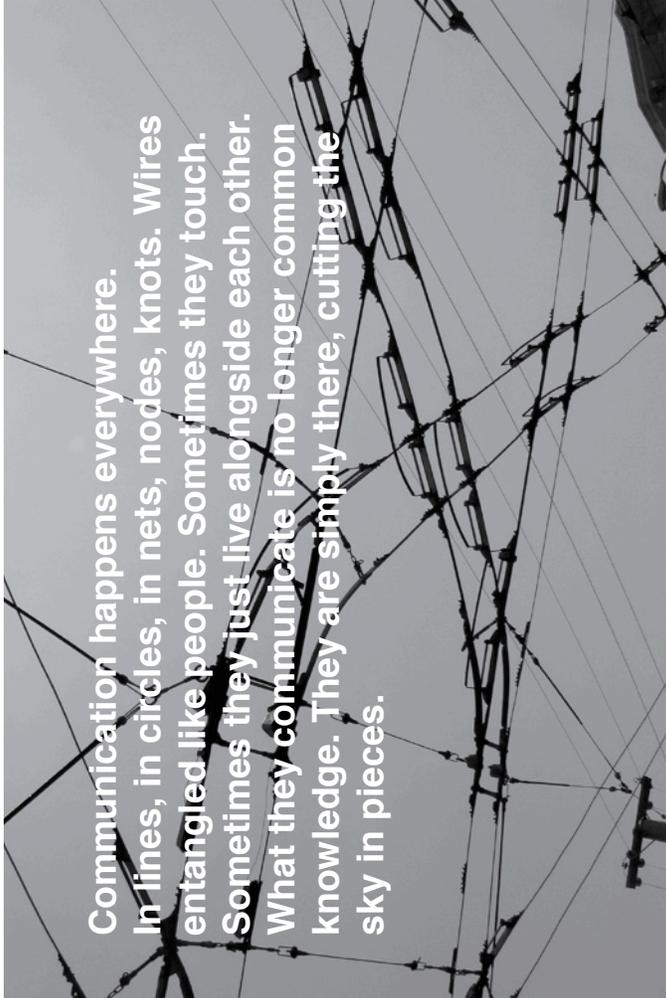
Part of City as Material series by ProboScis

made with www.bookleteer.com from proboscis



2010-12-17

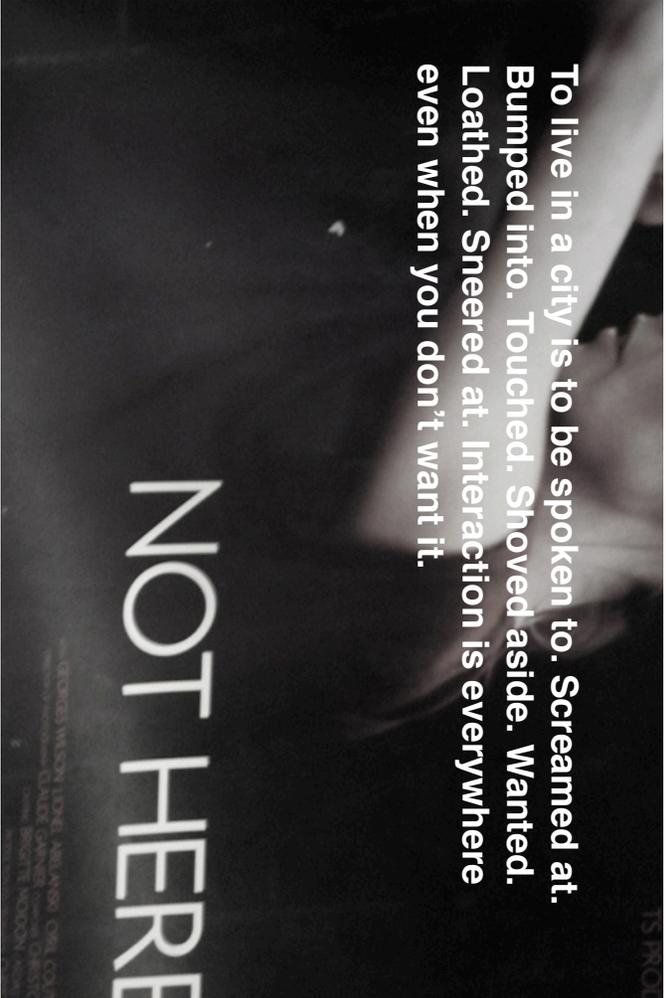


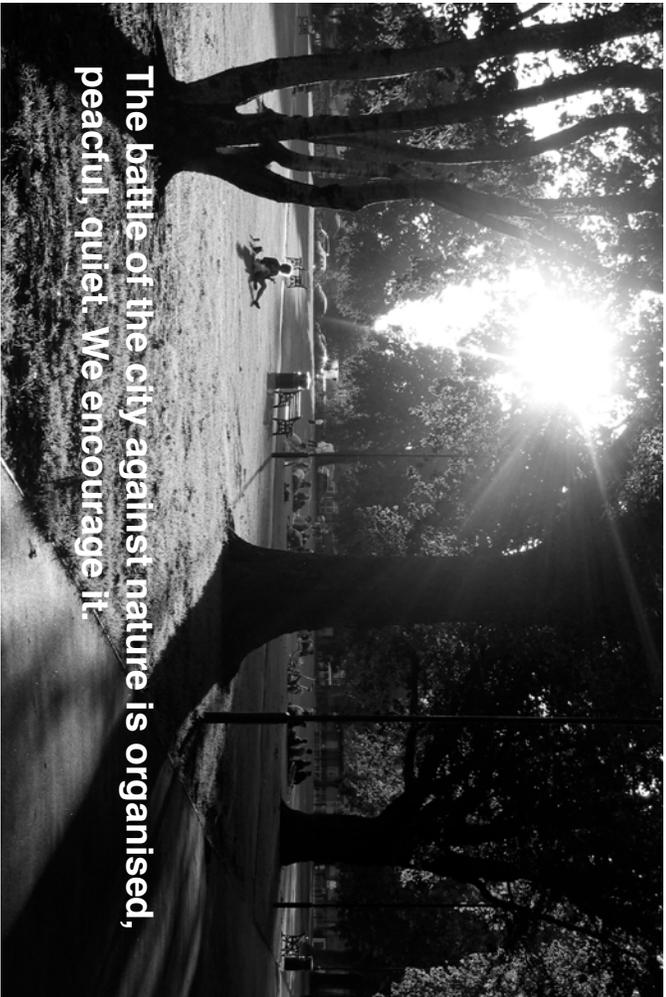
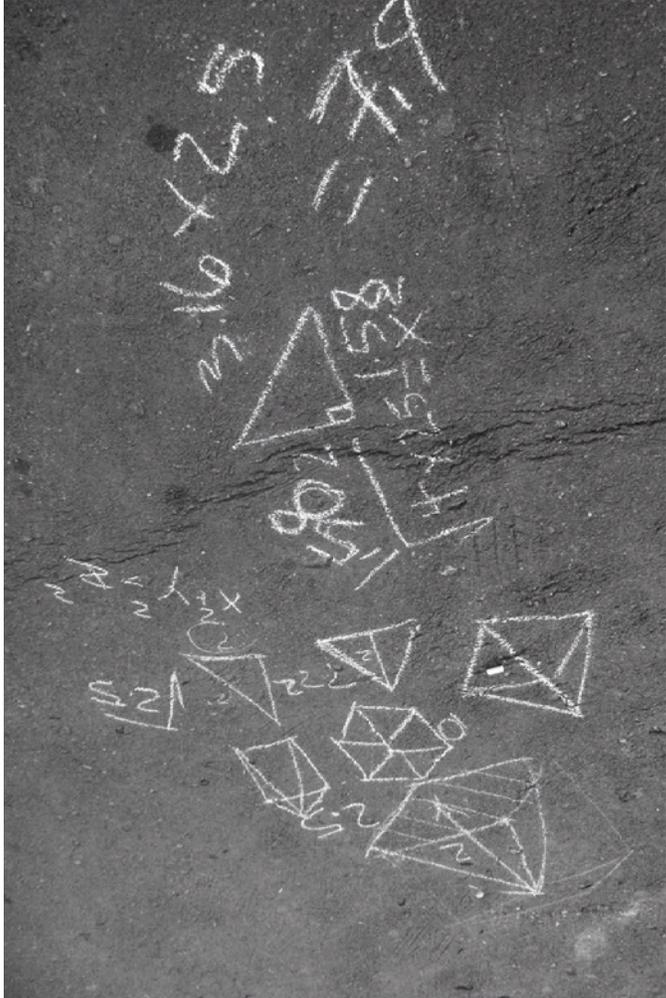


Communication happens everywhere.
In lines, in circles, in nets, nodes, knots. Wires
entangled like people. Sometimes they touch.
Sometimes they just live alongside each other.
What they communicate is no longer common
knowledge. They are simply there, cutting the
sky in pieces.



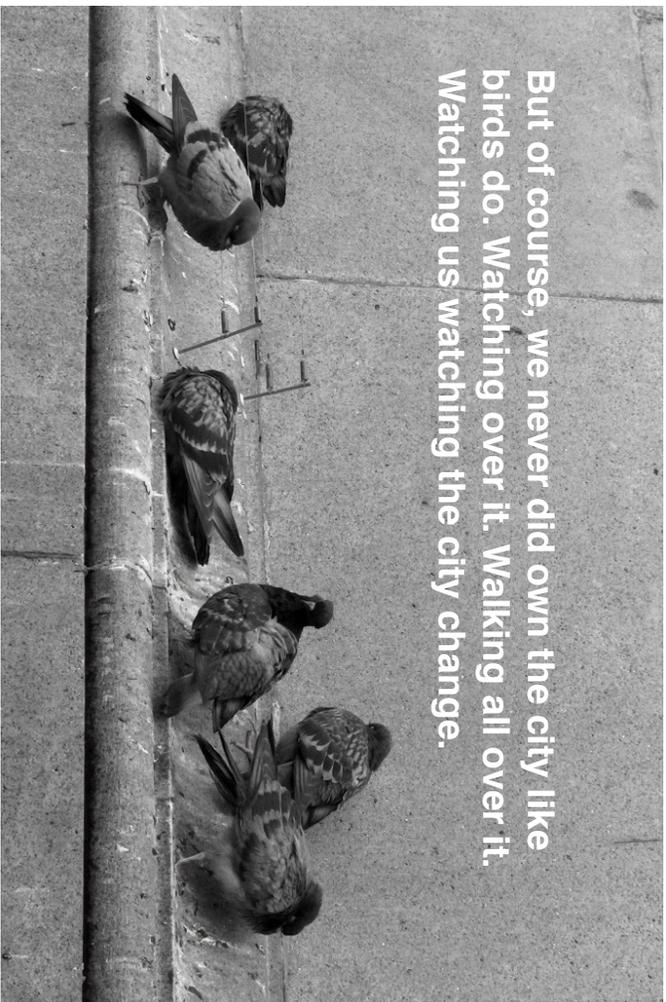
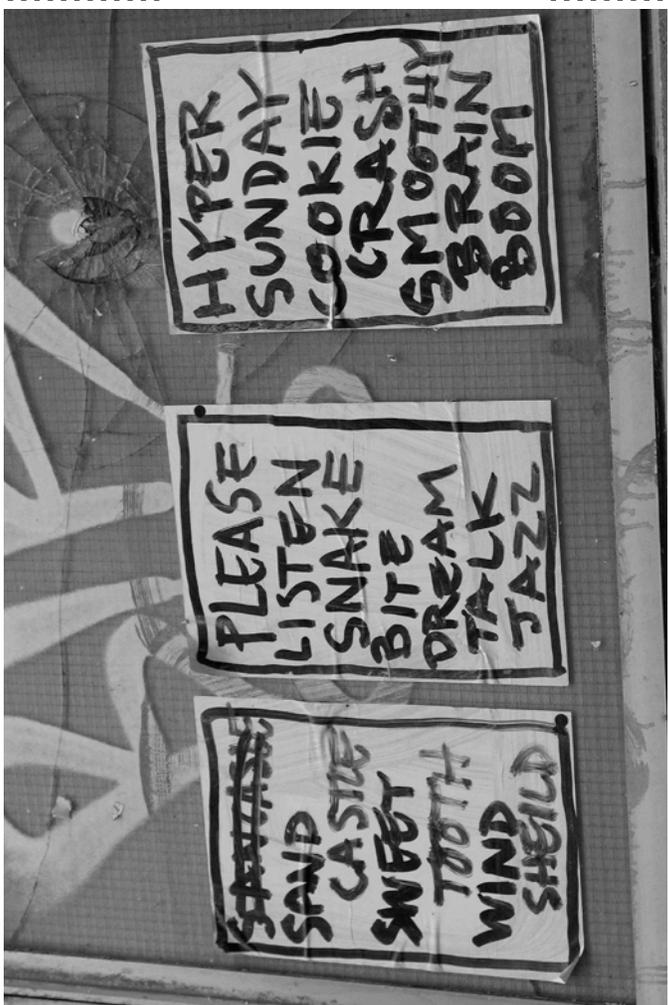
To live in a city is to be spoken to. Screamed at.
Bumped into. Touched. Shoved aside. Wanted.
Loathed. Sneered at. Interaction is everywhere
even when you don't want it.



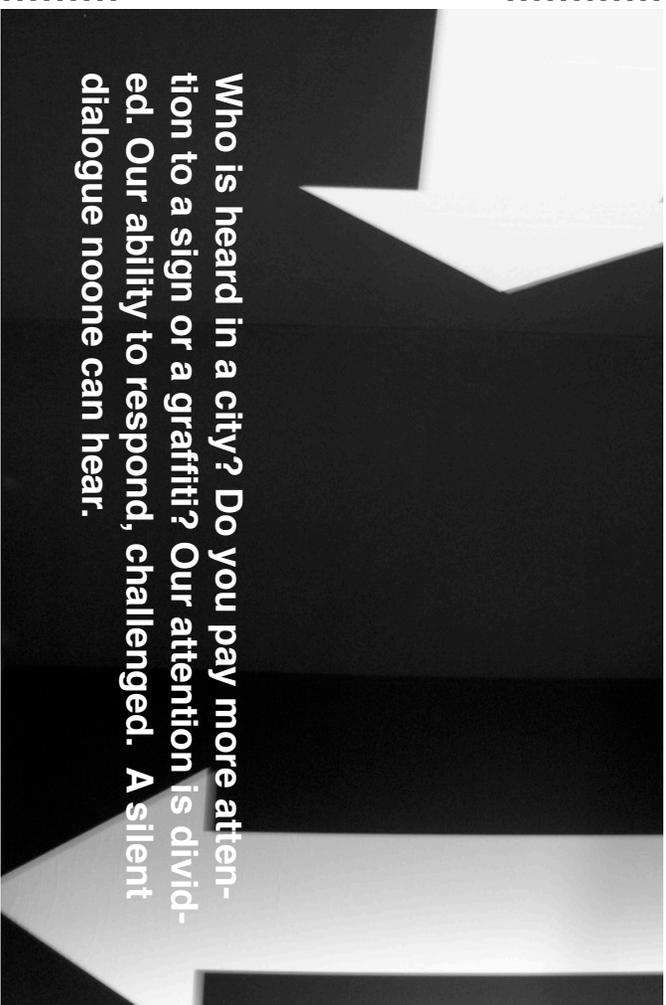


The battle of the city against nature is organised, peaceful, quiet. We encourage it.

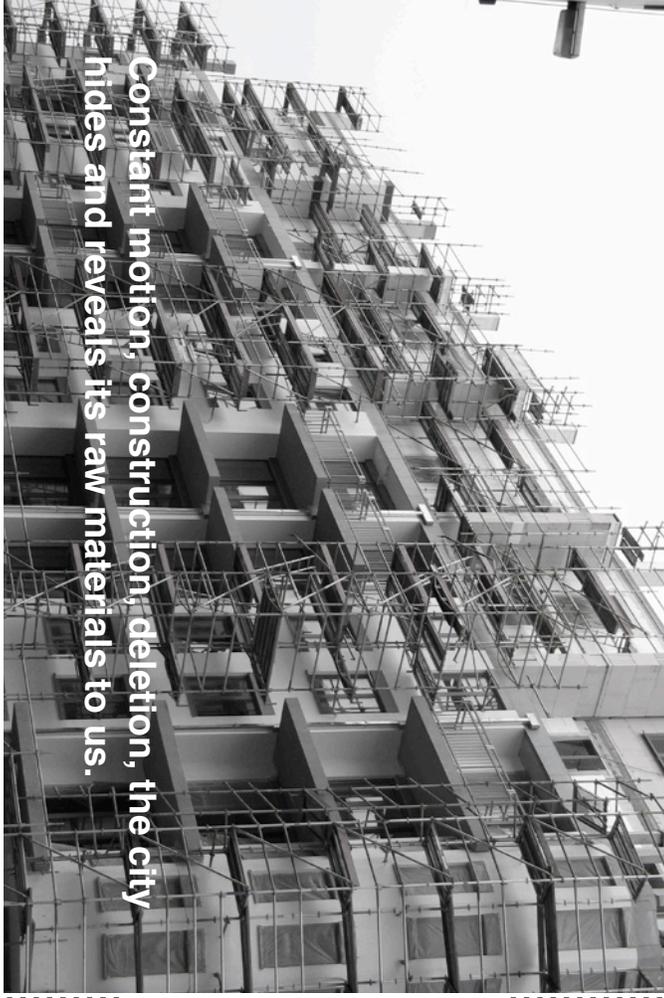




But of course, we never did own the city like birds do. Watching over it. Walking all over it. Watching us watching the city change.



Who is heard in a city? Do you pay more attention to a sign or a graffiti? Our attention is divided. Our ability to respond, challenged. A silent dialogue noone can hear.



Constant motion, construction, deletion, the city hides and reveals its raw materials to us.

