

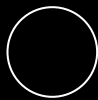
ALONE x TOGETHER

BY MARIA MISON

X0:00 02.11.20

03.11.20 10:29

*I feel alone these days. It seems to me, we keep searching for each other
through hapless screens. I wonder how we can really be together apart.*
[THE NARRATOR IS ALONE BUT GENUINE]



03.11.20 02:11:01

*Sometimes I imagine the people, the worlds of the people who took pictures
that stay with me. Who are they? What time of day was it?.. And I find
myself in a small crowd in my room*

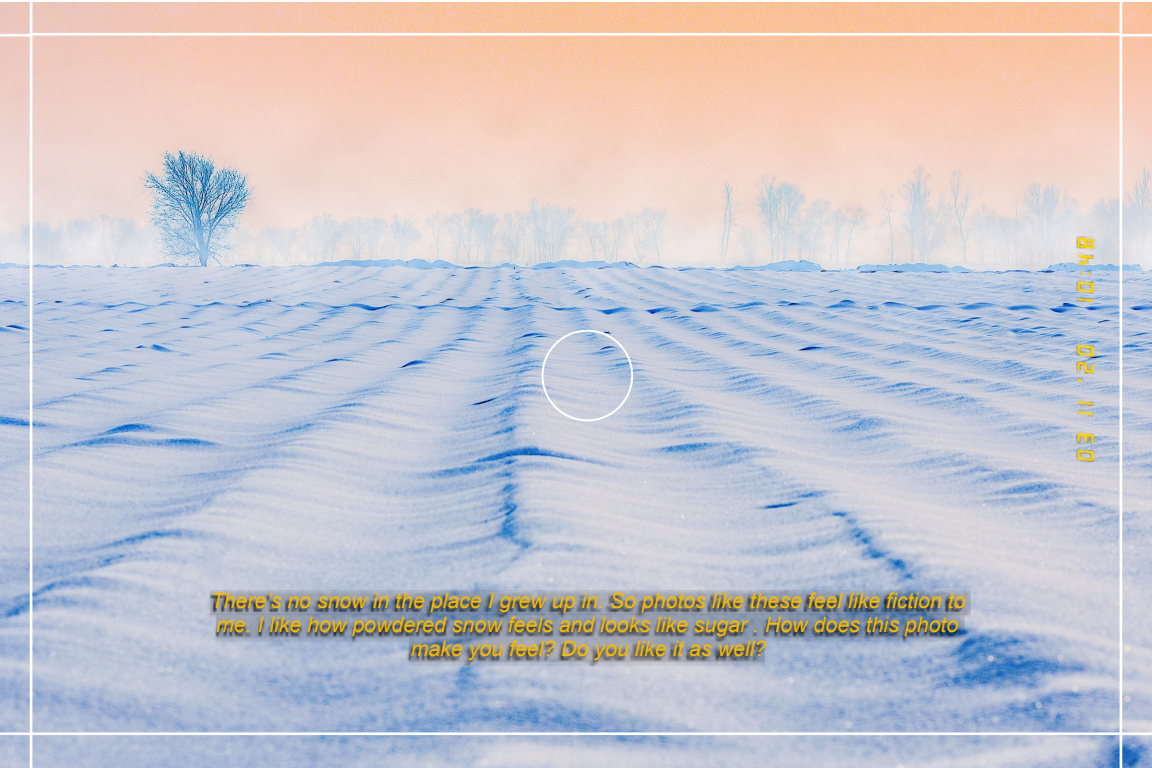


03.11.20 10:40

Did these flowers bloom in your school grounds too? Did you pierce it's flesh w/ it's own stem—throw it in streams wishing for useless things? I'd like to give you this flower, have it clasped between your fingers, as a promise you can always make, for anything.

54:01 02.11.20

I just moved apartments, and it might not seem like a big deal but for the first time ever my window faces a piece of sky that meets the sunset. They don't really tell you how to fall in love with the sun properly but I wonder where the sun kisses the place you sleep.

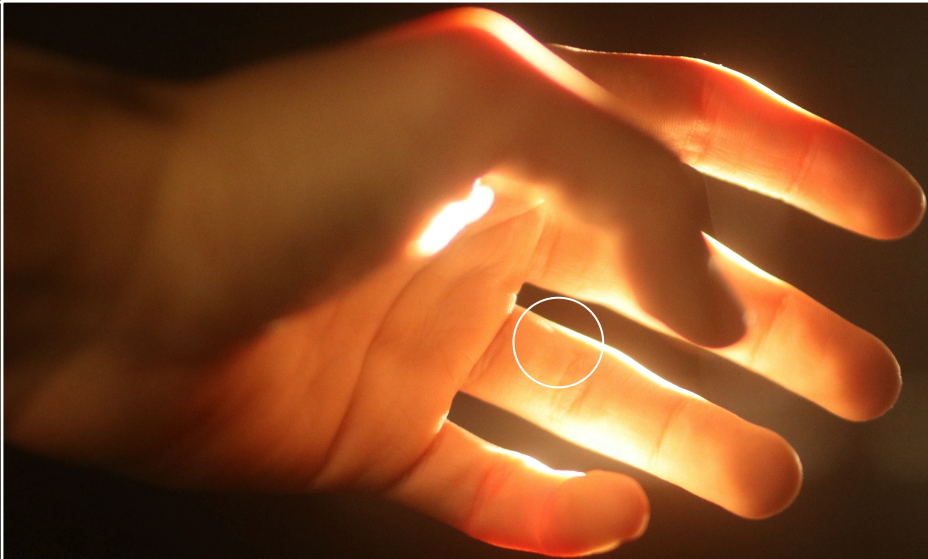


04:01 02.11.20

There's no snow in the place I grew up in. So photos like these feel like fiction to me. I like how powdered snow feels and looks like sugar. How does this photo make you feel? Do you like it as well?

55:01 02.11.ED





55:01 02.11.20

Maybe one day we'll massage light? Like hold it you know?



I wonder if the person who took this prayed. I wonder if their prayers had any words...

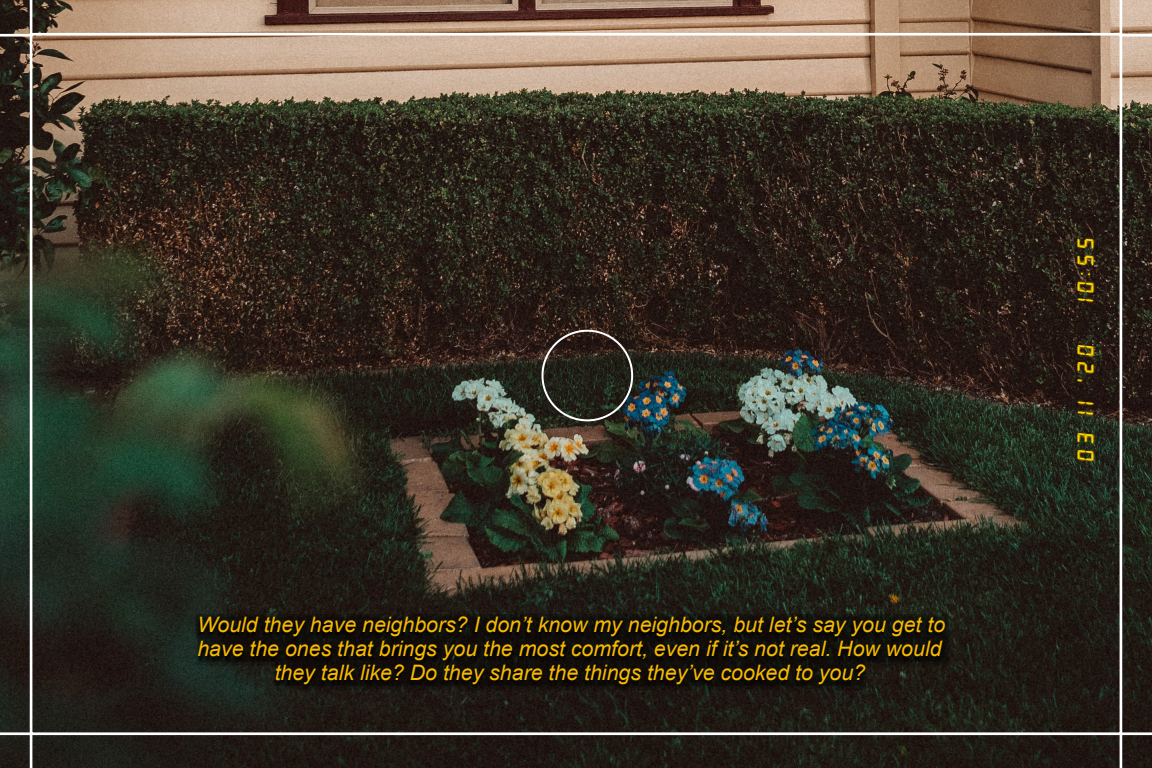
55:01 02.11.20 10:55





Hey, imagine an old person who spent their time planting these. How would they hum? What are their hands like?

EO:11 02.11 EO



55:01 02.11.20

Would they have neighbors? I don't know my neighbors, but let's say you get to have the ones that brings you the most comfort, even if it's not real. How would they talk like? Do they share the things they've cooked to you?

90:11 02.11.90





The Korean convenience store I frequent has a pet cat like this one. There's a photo of them by the register saying they're alive and well. I can't have pets at my place so I visit the store instead. I wonder about what stores you linger in too.



Nashville's

SHIRTS
LAUNDERED

DRY
CLEANERS

SPOTTING
DRAPERY
FLUFF & FOLD
SILK & WOOL
WEDDING GOWNS
BLANKETS

During vacations I'd always be the designated photographer and would always walk too slowly in hikes. I remember waking up in a church compound with no one to hound me, following silence with my camera. I feel like whoever took this, might have done the same.

5:11 02.11.20



52:11 02.11.20

I've never owned a macro lens before. It's how you get the feeling of depth here even with relatively small flowers. I wonder about the kids who collect flowers from weeds never judging how small or inexpensive they were. I would give you a bouquet like the ones I made as a child, if I could.

1E:11 02.11.E0

They have their appeal, do you see what I mean?



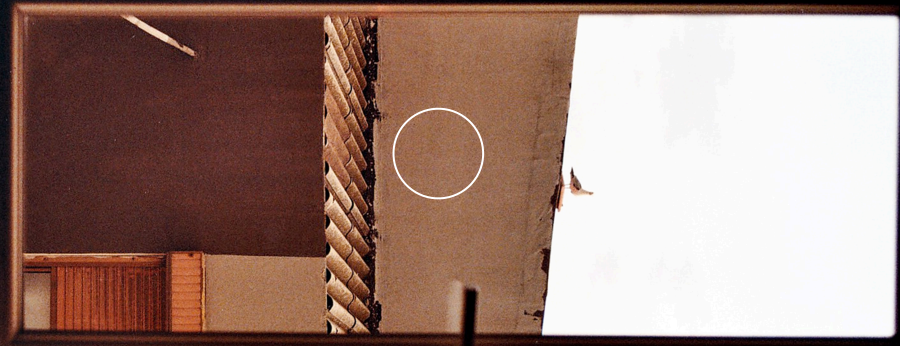
HE:11 02.11.20



I can relate to the person who took this. Water and sunsets can leave you feeling drunk. Would you walk out the door right now if someone told you to look at the sun? Maybe the moon?

03.11.20 11:39

Would you steal it?

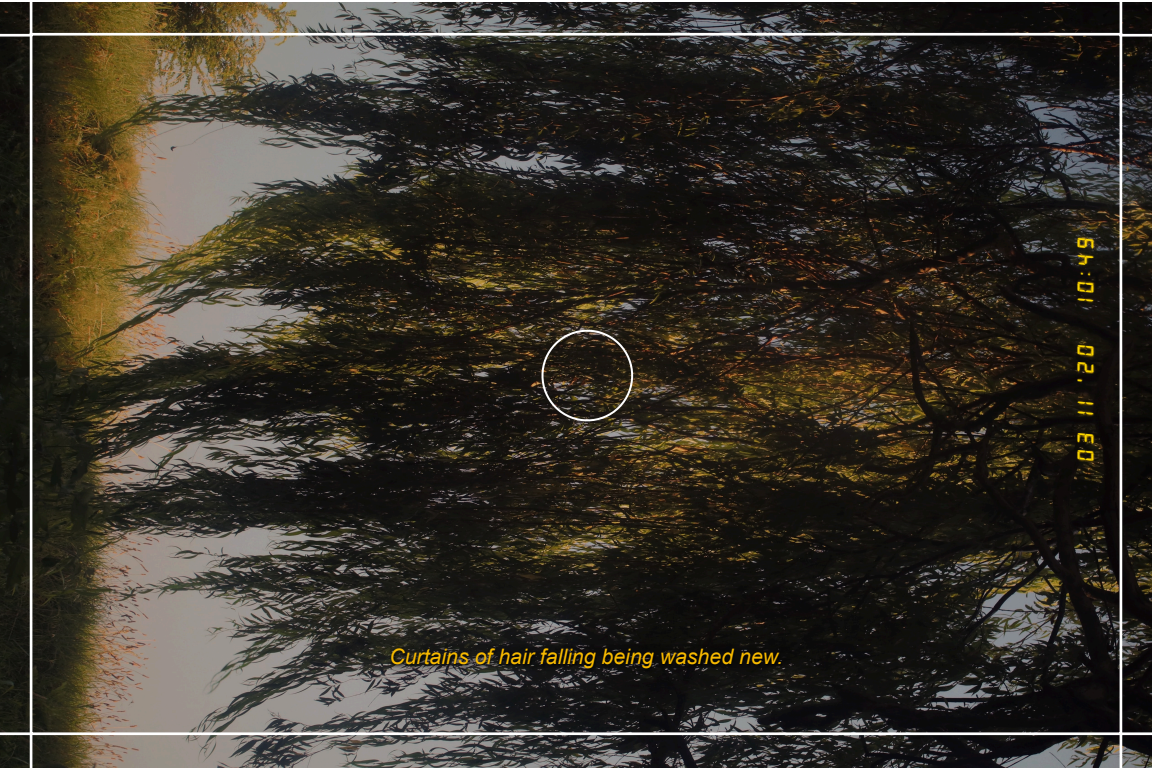


04:11 02.11.20



I like to imagine dipping into spring water before I fall asleep, it helps me rest well. Maybe sweet morning water reminds you of something else, maybe something painful or maybe mundane.

94:11 92.11.30



03.11.20 10:49

Curtains of hair falling being washed new.



Like beds w freshly made linen. Or freshly aired pillows.

55:01 02.11.ED

Damn it I'm out of film