

Maria Martens Serrano - Find your Favourite

Doors, bricks, leaves, smells or even smiles: all of the elements, objects, sensations, moments or interactions you come across on this particular street, which are your favourites? You can choose favourites among categories, or one favourite overall.

The winner of your affections, so to speak.

Please communicate your affections in some way: leave a symbol of admiration, write a letter, a poem, maybe even a song? Find a way to mark the moment for yourself, so you can take what you love with you, in some way.

Malou van Doormaal

I had already seen the street in many varieties, but mainly in movement. I found a place to rest and observed a group of ambulance staff. They were standing under a streetlight without light. The window behind showed a lightbulb shining outwards. I waited until they left, but they didn't. I asked them politely if you could move, because I wanted to photograph the lamppost. One of them posed (too short to photograph him) against the diagonal shape. After that I saw a sunbeam shining on my camera. There and not there.