

A Womanly Cry For The Beauty Inside, photographs and drawings 2018-2022

Head in the belly. Pen in the sand. Camera in the fridge. Entangled worlds. Places between me and you and the rain.

Photography is the conversation between me and the world-close, intimate, delicate and fleeting. I collect. It accumulates. Then it has to happen quickly.

When I want to turn my innermost self outside and look at it, I take the pen and sit down in front of a piece of paper.

