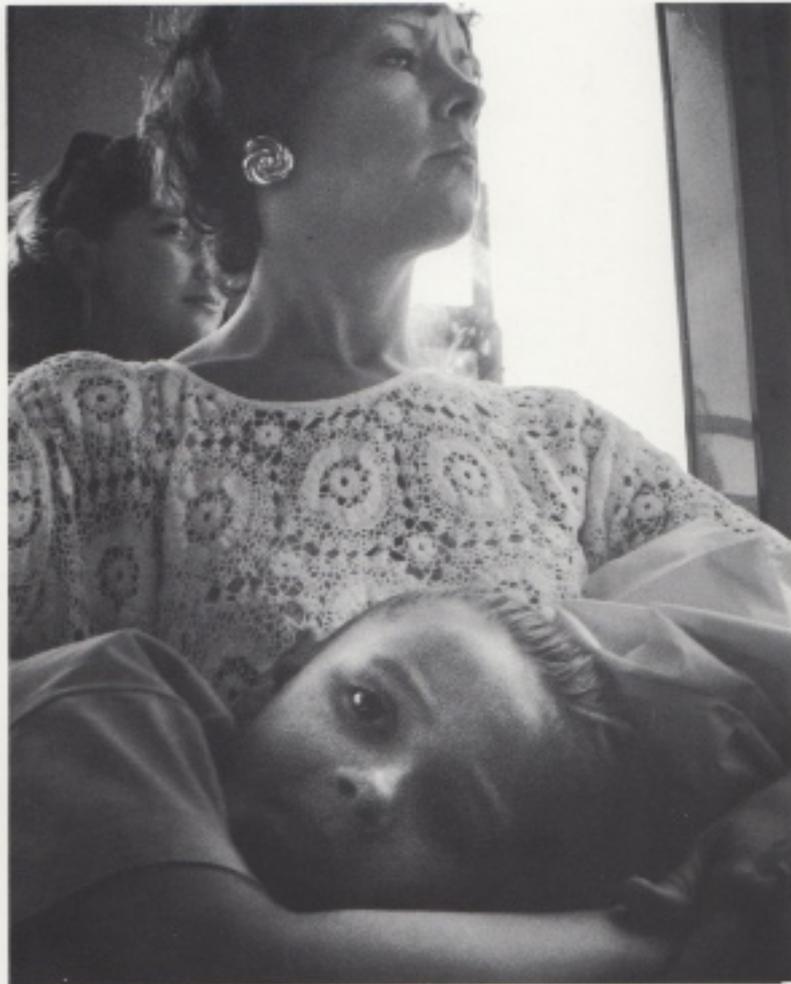


Sponsored by Black Sun plc

show

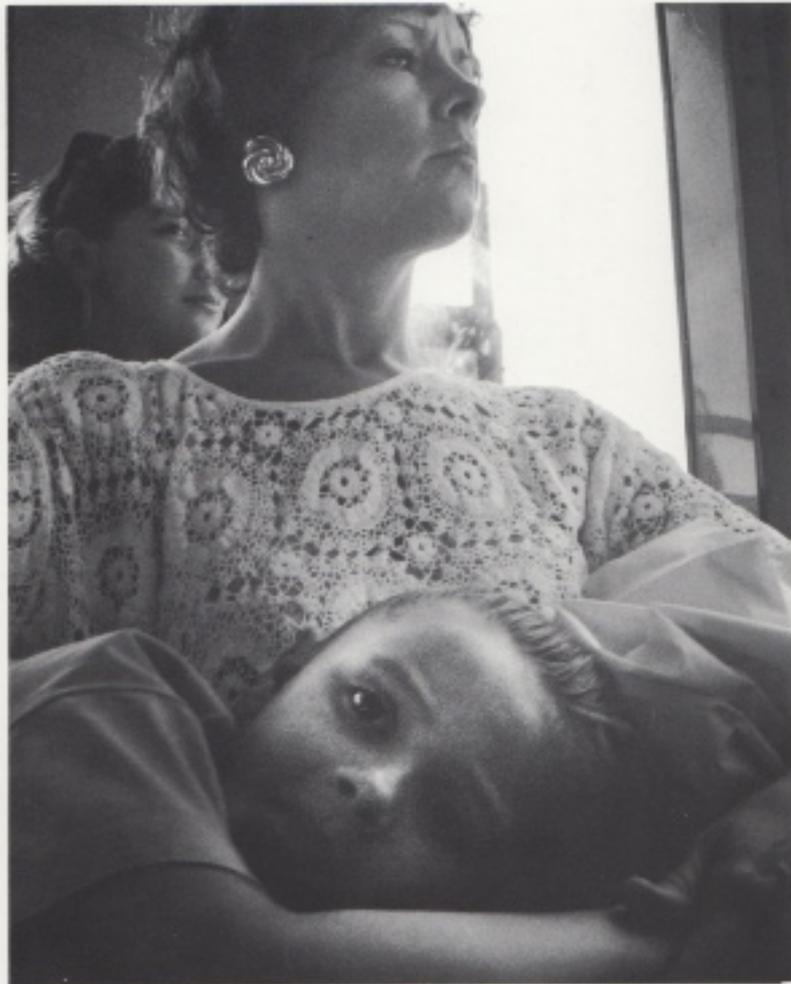


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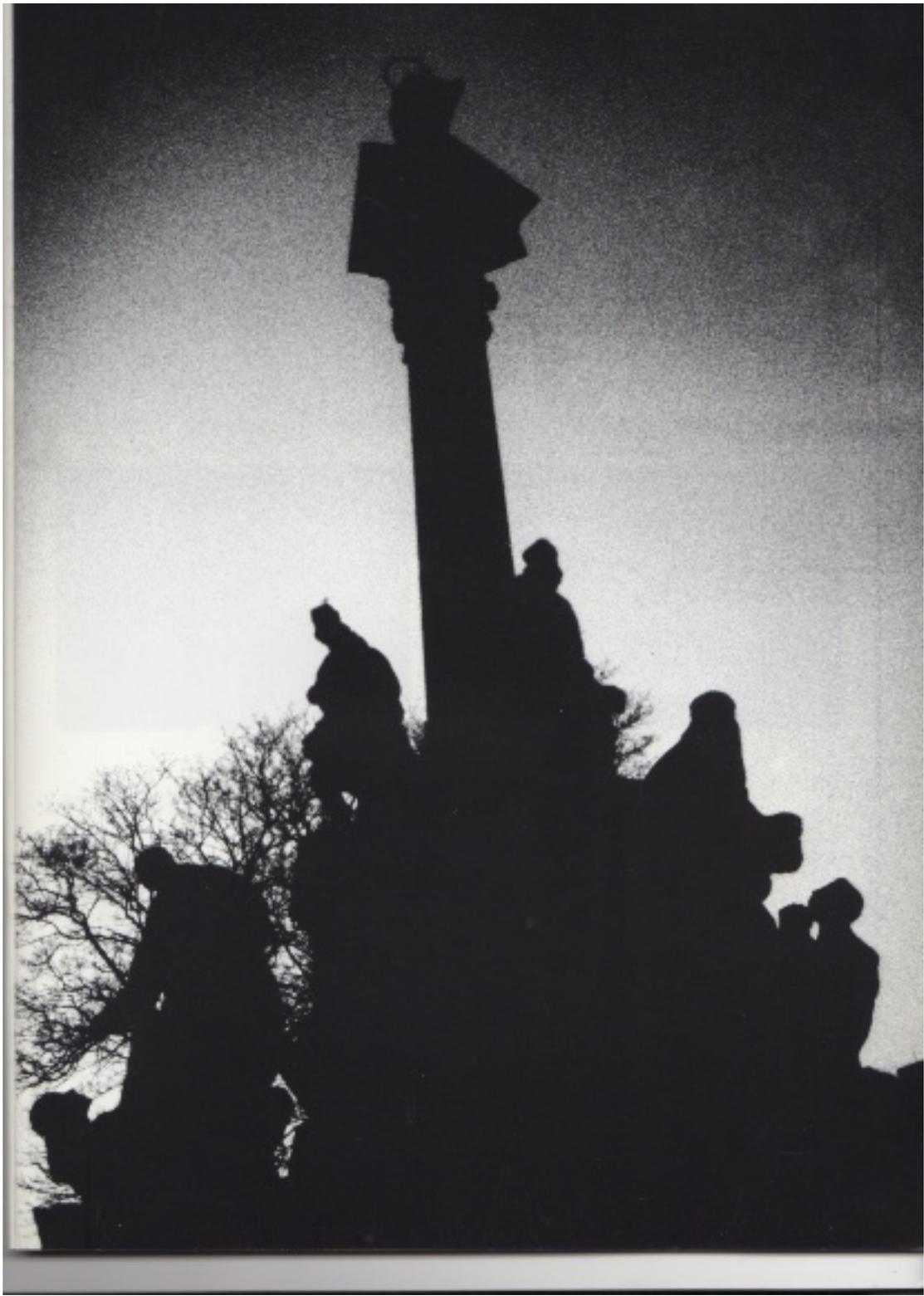
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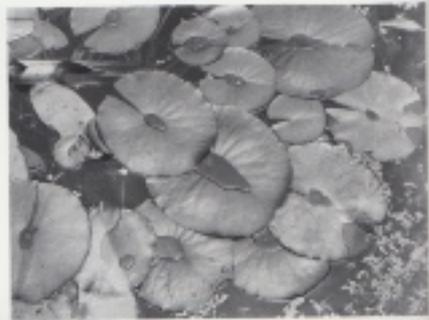
Below: Travelling people (DINKEL, Ireland). Right: Black and white





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Spring

Summer

Autumn

Winter

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I found the London docklands
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the river bank. The river seems
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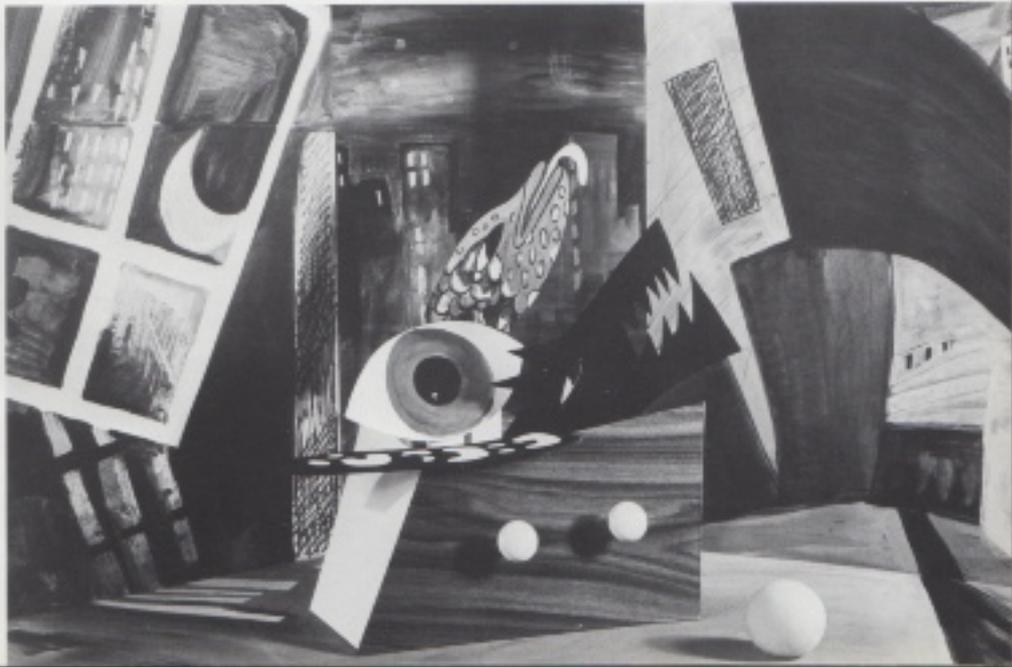
Robert Rauschenberg



Chanda Key

These images use elements from the city environment in which I live. I let my imagination construct a stage set in which stories happen. My work is based on poems, stories and myths and includes elements from twentieth century art and photoclitches that live in my memory and form part of my visual sketchbook.

below: All the faces in my head... following page: While the clocks at midnight squander an abundance of time...







Virginia Thurl

Last winter on a walk in the country I collected
dried stalks of cow parsley. I found these dead,
shrivelled remains of stems and flowers to be utterly
graceful, each with an innate harmony, a simple
dignity, and each still alive with the rhythms of a
dance. In their dying is also the dance of life.





Winter Dreams

Just before dawn the snow began to fall
And with it the first of the winter
The wind was cold and the snow was white
The trees were bare and the ground was
Frozen. The snow was soft and the
ground was hard. The snow was
white and the ground was brown.



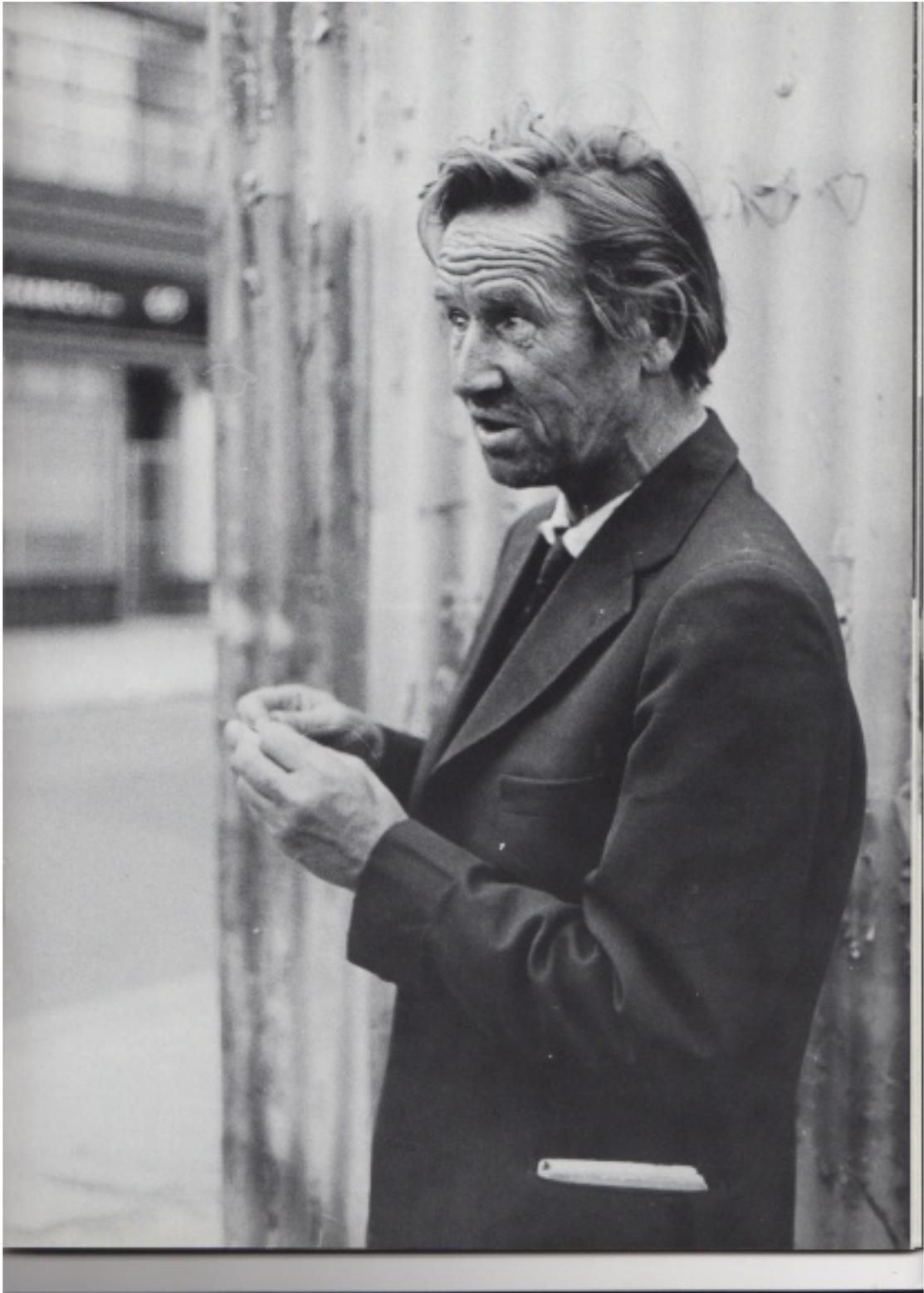






Moyra Peralta

My pictures attempt a communication of certain ideas about certain people. My concern over the last fifteen years has been to visually record individuals in our society who are in the main dismissively treated and largely overlooked.



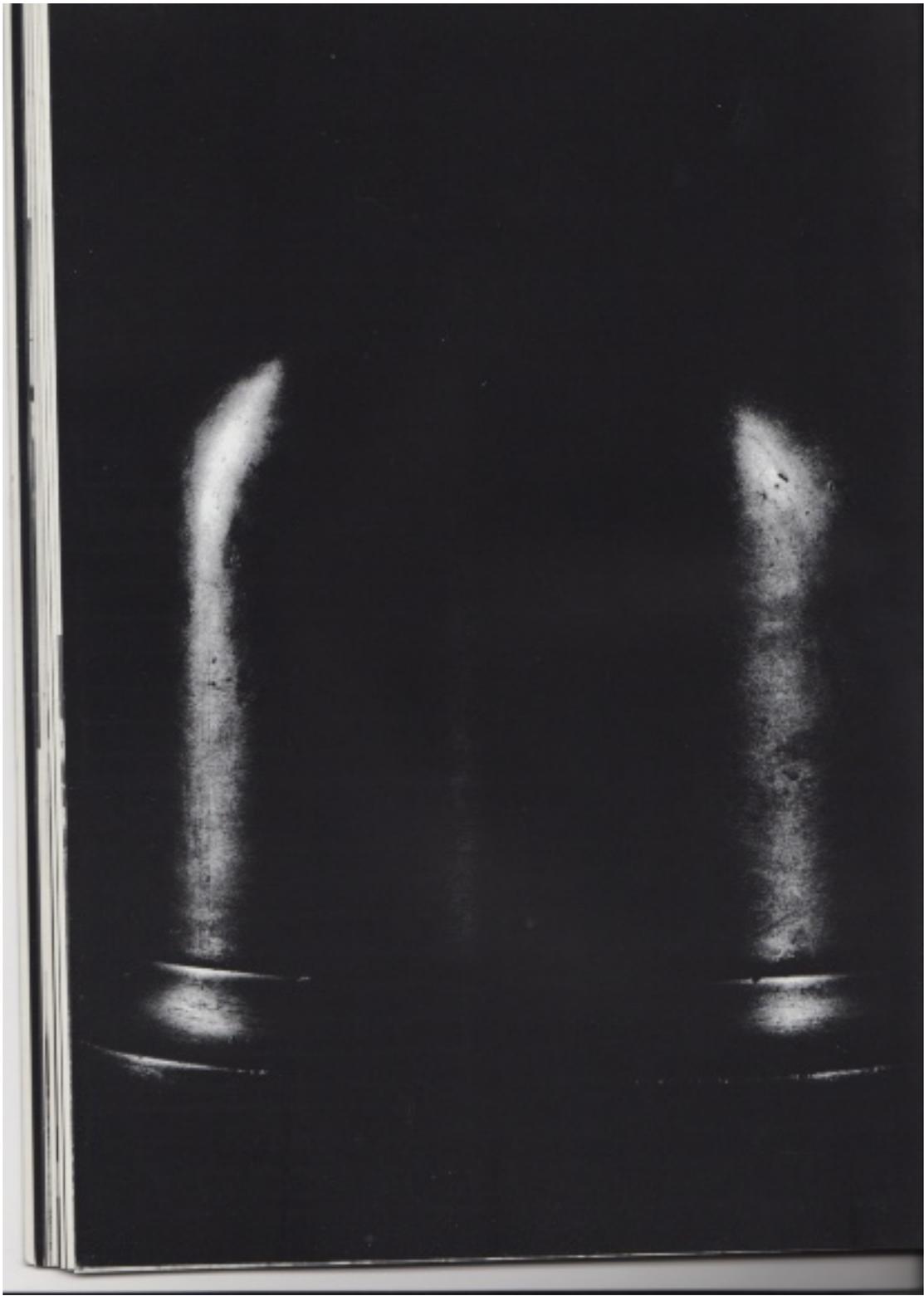
Jane Waller

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landscapes to be found within landscapes.
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take on anthropomorphic or animal characteristics.
Or it may simply be the play of light on a tree
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in a rock pool, which catches my eye.





left: Storm damaged roots above Oak room



'Dark spaces'

For example

Imagine you are journeying through
infinite space

Utter blackness

Nothing

Suddenly a touch of light illuminates
a partly discernible object

Without the light the object need not
have existed

Without the object the light need not
have existed

Without the otherness of both, you
might just as well not have existed

Relief

Until the next dark space

Tammy Cooke





left: Laughing girls
dance class, Woodville
Egan School
above: Sunny Dusk farm
following page: African
culture exhibition, White
Castle Museum, Herringay





Peter Baldwin

I took these images of an old derelict building in South Wales about two years ago. Since then they have held a certain fascination for me. The boarded windows represent for me a closed barrier through which I have not yet passed. All the windows are similar in their generality but each is boarded up in a different manner, hiding the beyond - a metaphor for emotion. some have a chink, a broken pane, what lies beyond? Looking in, not out. An anxiety of dark secrets.



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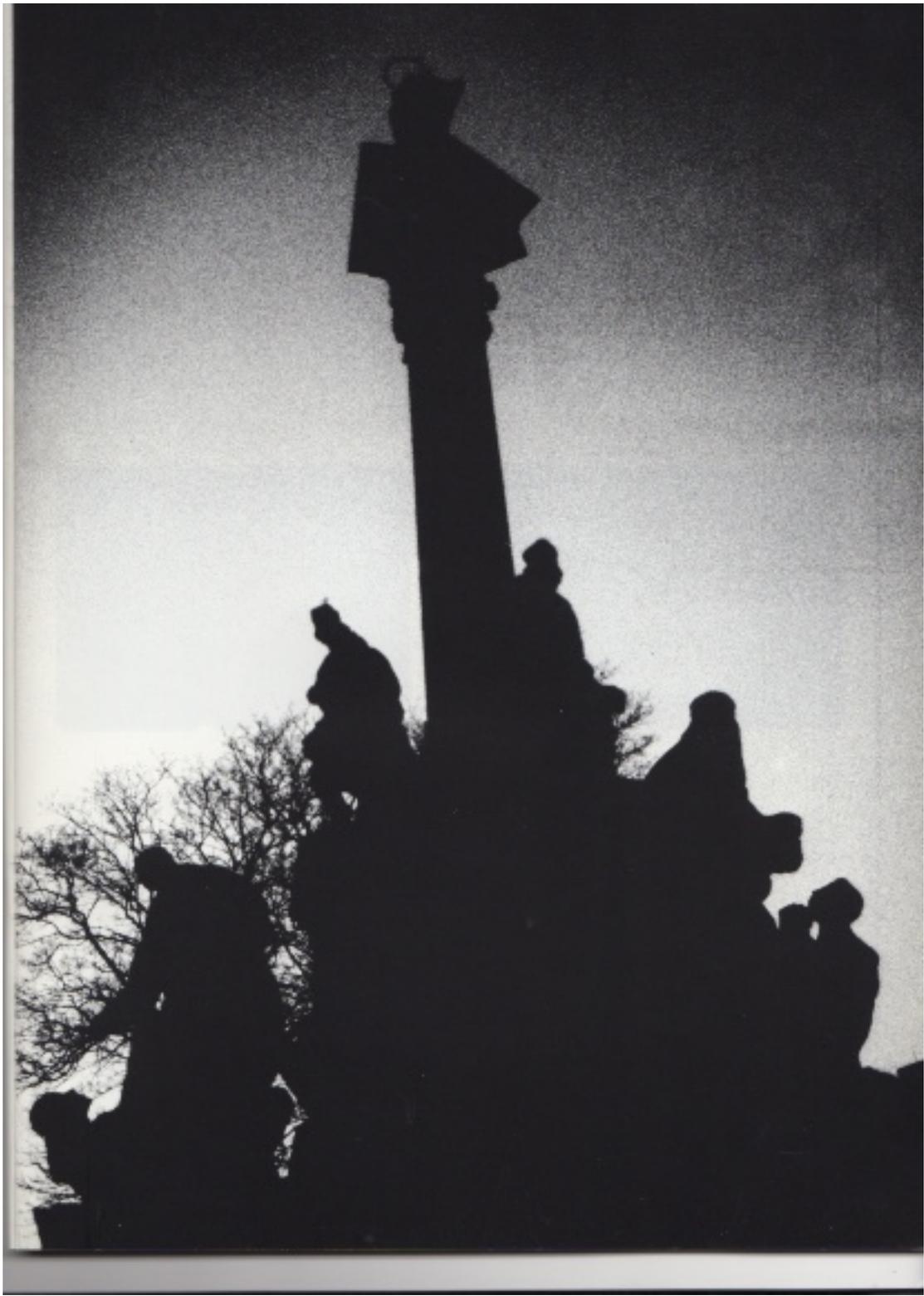
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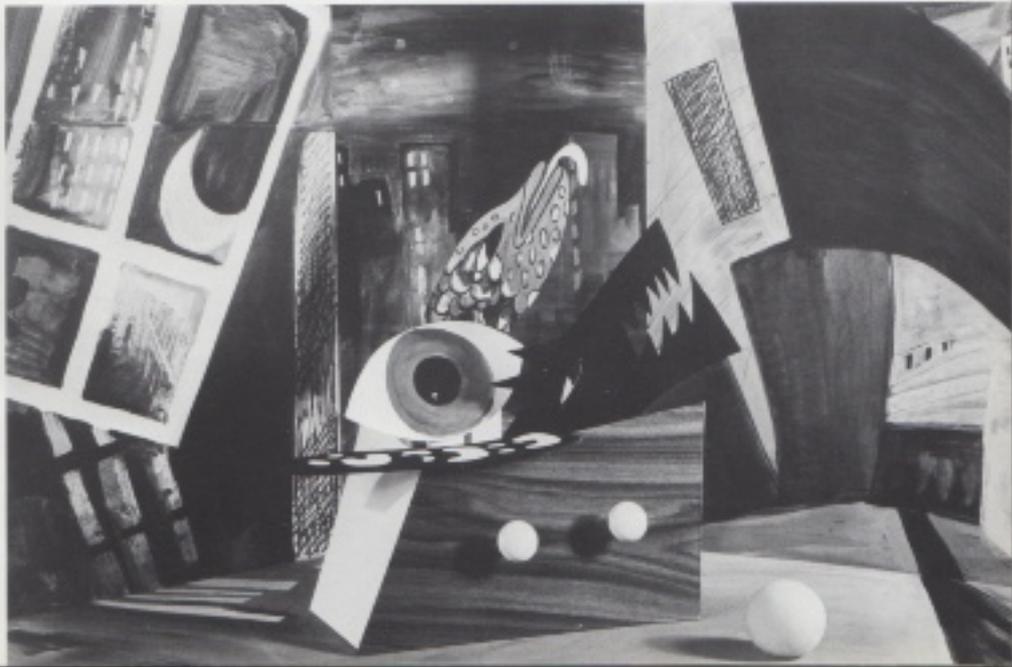
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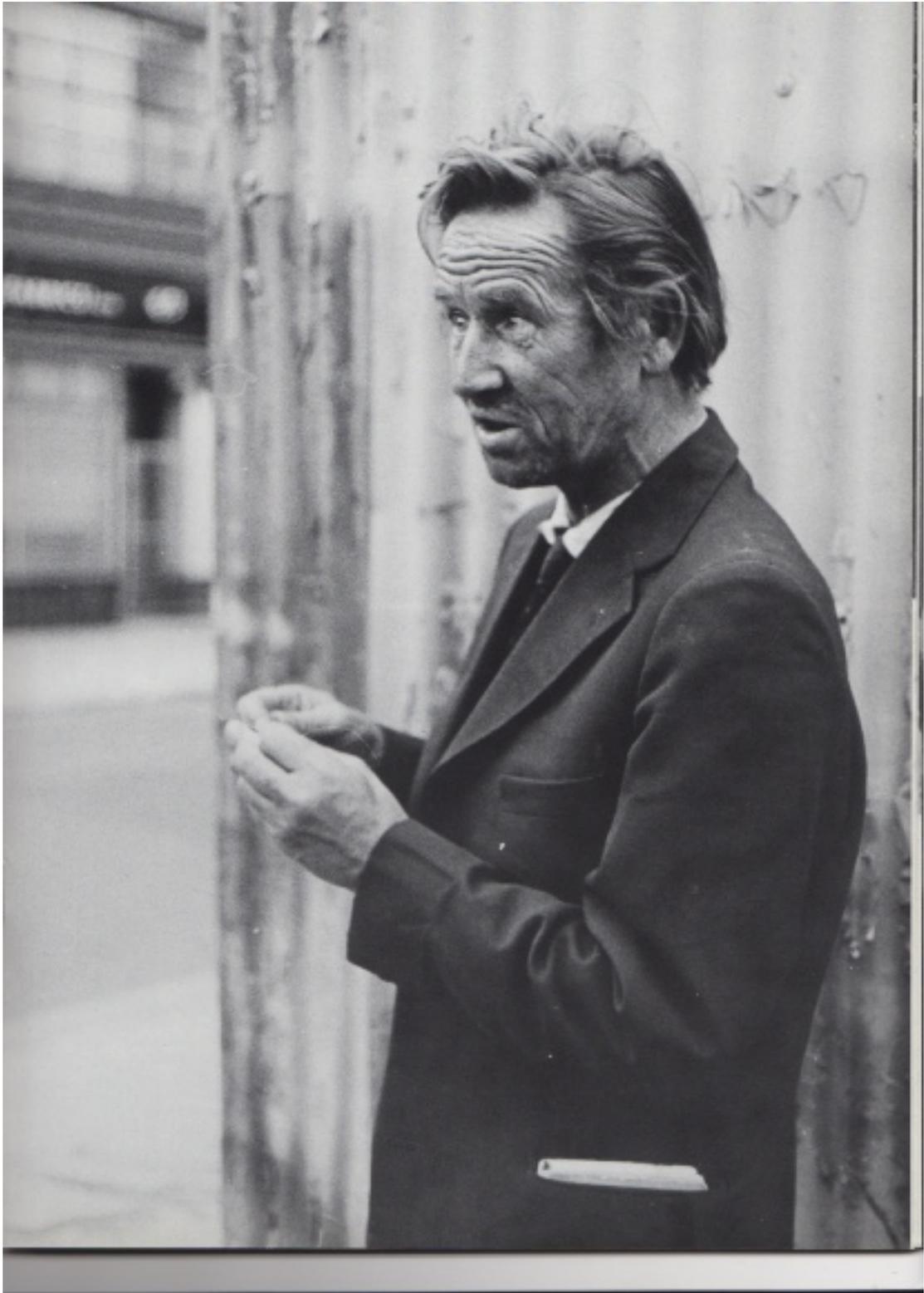






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Lensler Independent Photographs - Information - Level Hall 27 Rankinfield Court - Woodlands, Sisse - Newport TW2 6B1 843 581

price: two pounds

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