glow in the dawn by SANDRASTOPPANY

In fog the world is still at rest, soon you will see when the veil falls.

Before dawn in autumn and winter, everything seems to stand still while waiting for the first ray of light. The woods and fields dream on without missing the human presence.

A morning affected by fog, evolving a surreal, cold and mystic character, leaving it up to your imagination to peek behind it's veil. The fog figuratively stands for something that blur the viewers outlook, physical and spiritual. At the same time, through this clouded view, one is left hoping for something untroubled behind. Explanation for the poem «Septembermorgen» by Eduard Mirike

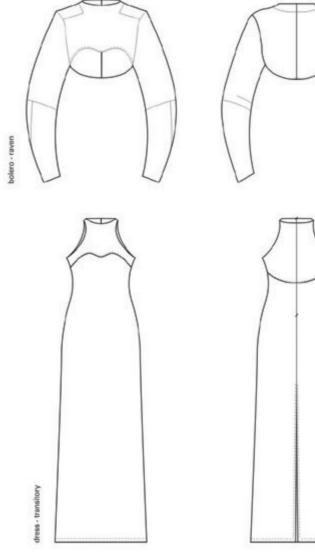








#one / raven

















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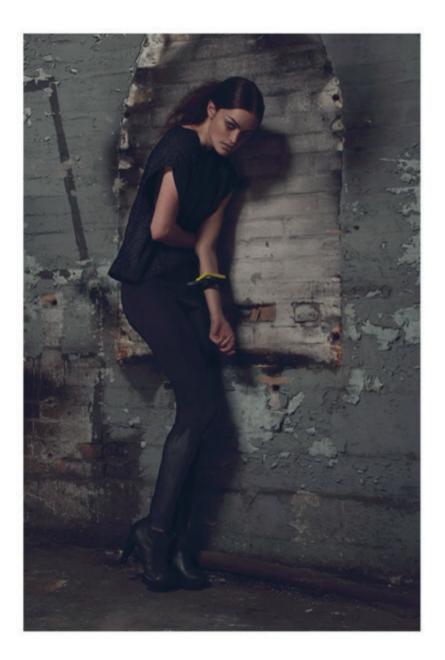
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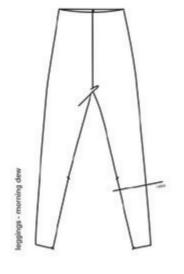


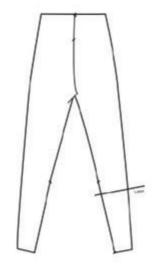


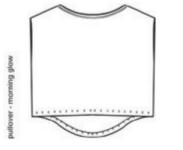


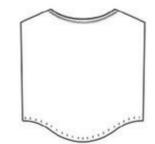








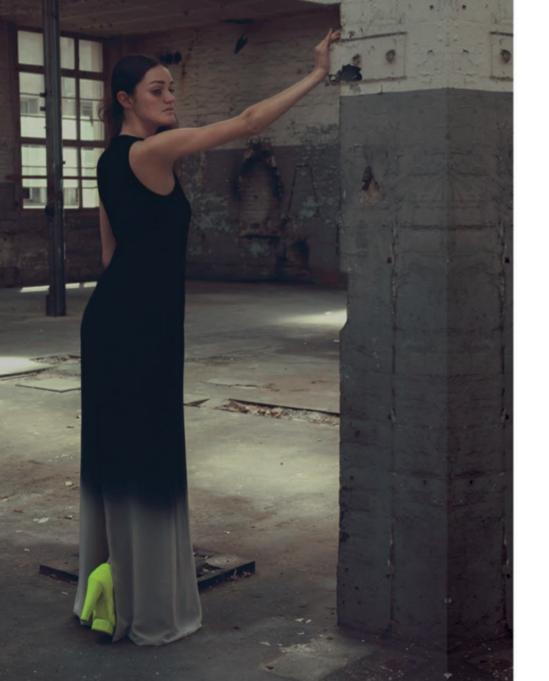








«Surreal morning wafts of mist as if a cloud had kissed the earth in a moment of ethereal bliss.» Brade Find



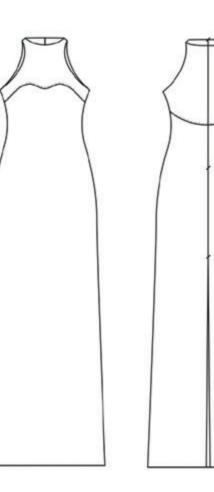




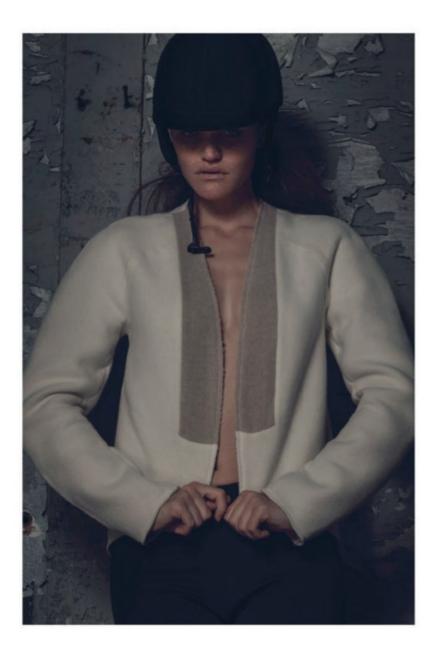


#four / misty veil

dress - misty veil







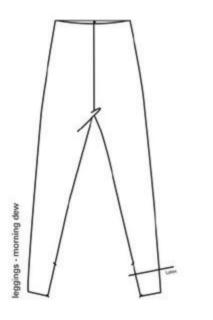


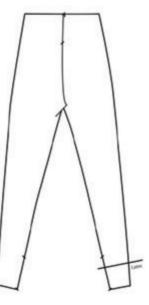






acket - snowy owl









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