I looked up. The building was busy looking back.

The trees have been standing in line longer than any of us. They don't seem to mind.

Photos by Martin Splitt

Text by Eva Mermingi

POINT OF VIEW

Hi! I'm Martin, welcome to my reality, through my eyes through my eyes

Nobody stands still long enough to be in focus. Maybe that's the point.

Some days you let the city carry you.

Some waits are longer than the timetable says.

The city glows brightest when almost everyone has gone home.