vol. 7

Tokro, winter, Black, white and gray.

tokyo can be the most colorful city in the world.

but then there is the winter, the black, white and gray.

these are all from last week.

there is a liitle bit of everything gray, including out of focus, crooked and blurred.

the subway platform as seen from inside a departing train.

shadows and the outlines of a passerby.

two exhibitions found by accident along the way, a mirror ball, marilyn monroe, godzilla [gojira].

coffee, beer and quail eggs.

a tired snoopy resting outside a tourist cafe, a camera.

a woman applying her make up in the train oblivious to the crowd, planes, lights.

an angry police officer on a poster, three happy friends on a billboard.

and in the busiest crossing in the world, someone shouting "masks do not work!",

surrounded by thousands of people wearing masks.

strangers texting and waiting for replies.

people on sidewalks, crossing the street and a reflection on a scratched mirror.

not necessarily in that order. but in winter, black, white and gray.

























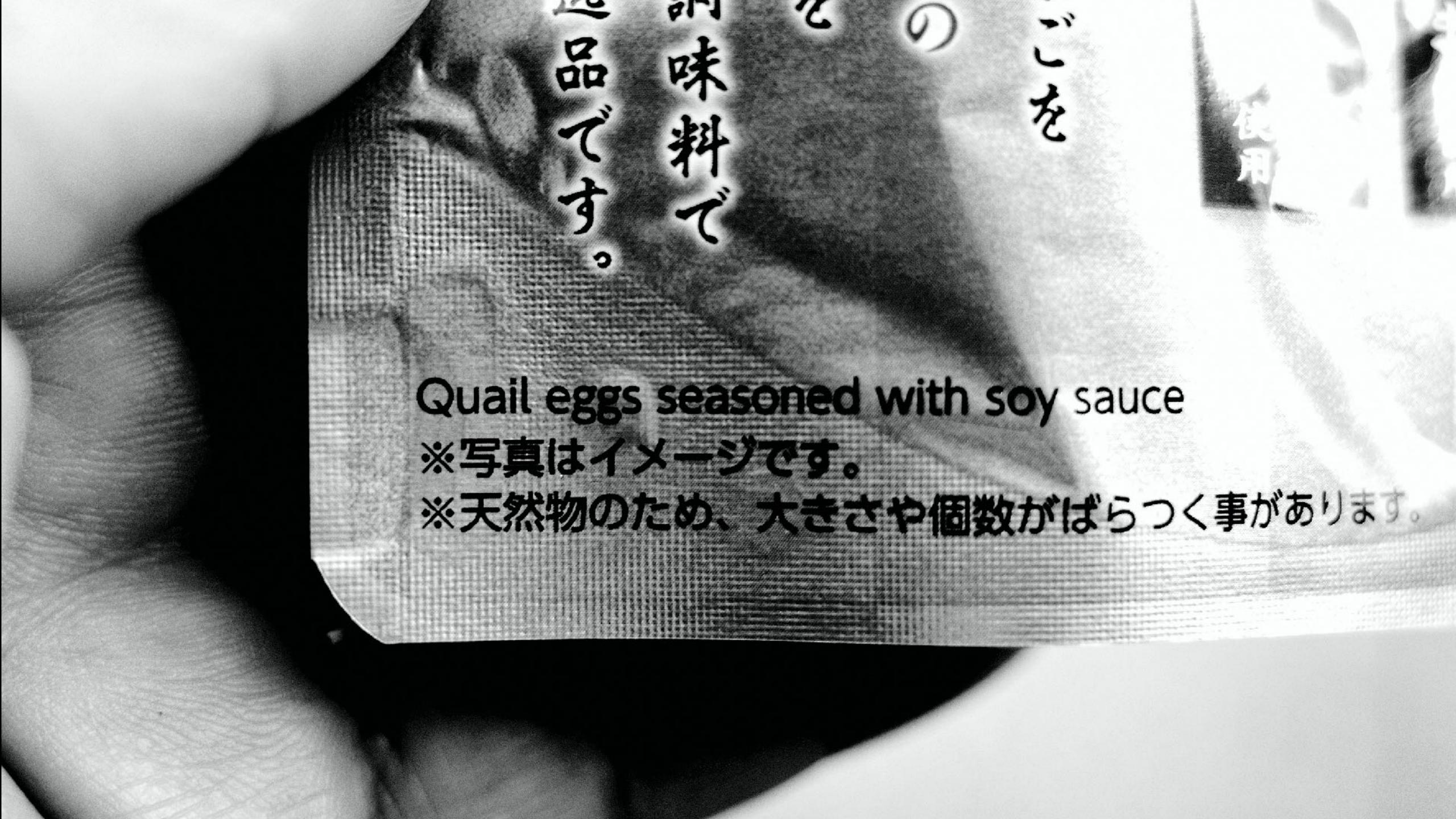


□ 2020 a paの鉄道係員に対する □

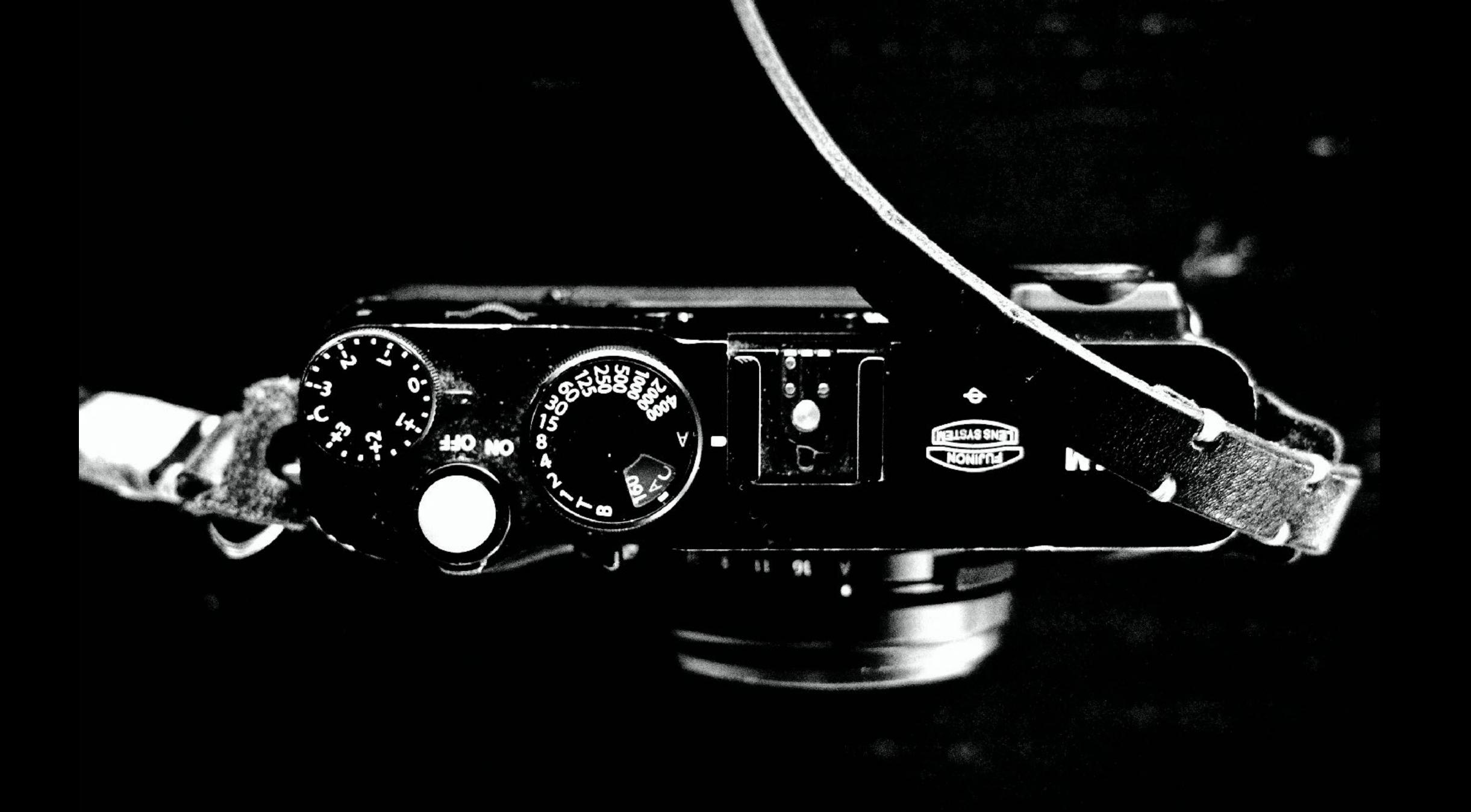
































gojira, 1954 national film archive of japan