

A plastic lens gave me the incentive, and the means, to see my everyday surroundings differently.

Working on the project during lunch breaks and on weekday afternoons took it even further away from the usual routine, and started to blur the edges of the box drawn neatly around photography as an activity in my life.

The camera started to escape from the kit bag and all the other lenses, and sneaked into my handbag.

Photography is no longer limited to beautiful places on weekends and holidays. Photography, with a distorted lens view, has come closer to reality.







































































