

Ever feel like your being watched by anonymous eyes...

Welcome to this Metropolis.

Cities are built for movement...

.....Passage for commuters cars and consumers.



Looking at the windows, at ourselves.

Looking
through
the
windows
...to the
mirrors
..to be
able to
see each
other.





What do you have to say Millennium Joel...

Do they listen?

Do they stay?

Do they snap

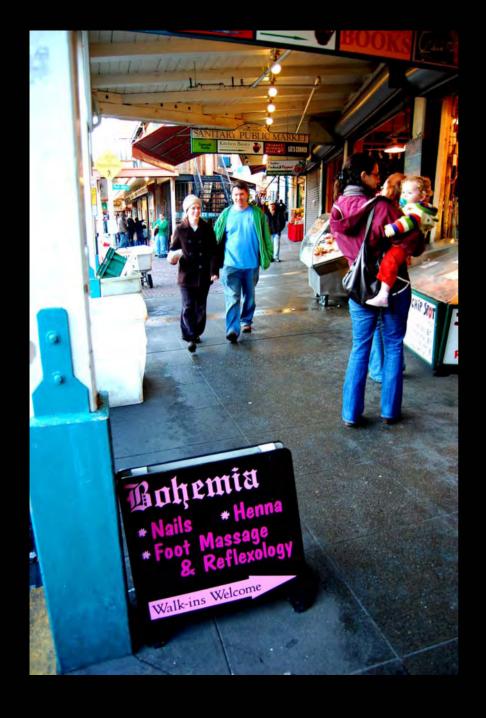
a photo and

slowly walk

away?







Even

the

Bohemians

seek out

a buyer

in the

marketplace.





The bustle and flow of the market...

everyone headed in straight lines....

...that happen to intersect.





The Economy Market Atrium

Perhaps this was the Plaid Pantry of the early 20th century...



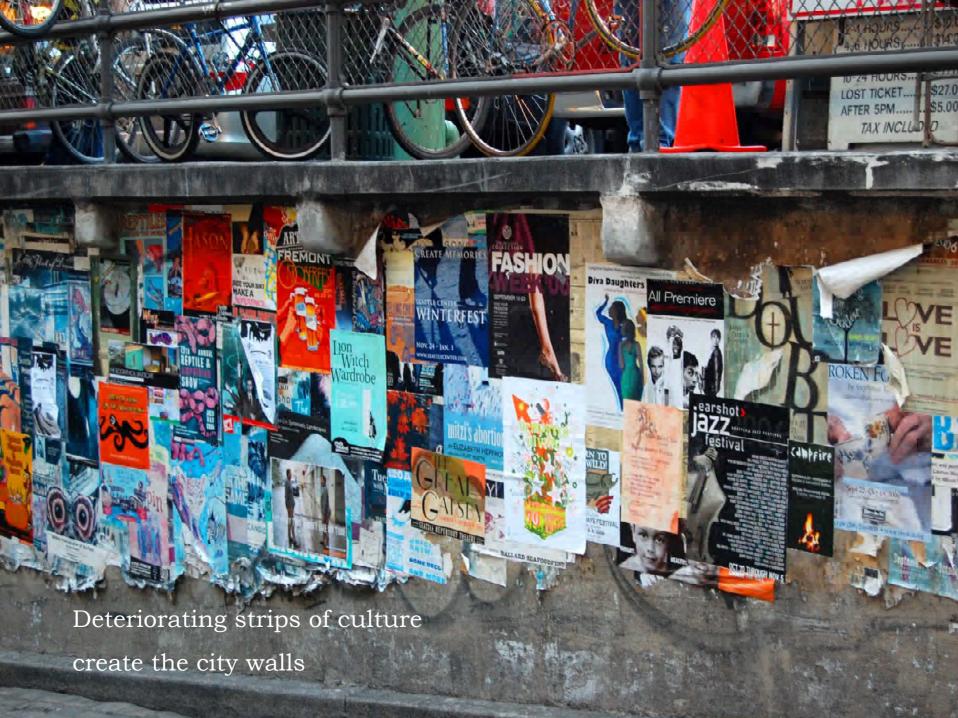




Novelty still exists

...if only for the young at heart







Messages from the people...

...in bubble gum walls.

The alleyway alibi...





Proletariat en masse



You have made my day!





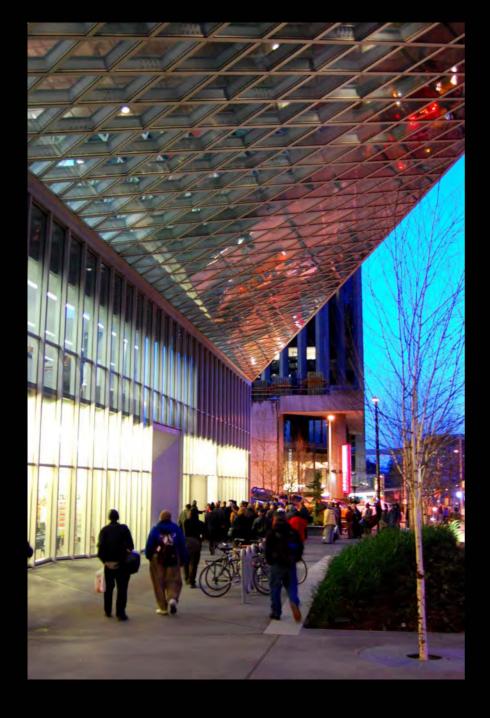




One stop shopping...







Look, the citizens are lining up outside of the Library!

Not to read silly- we don't have enough space in the shelters.



Fashion Rocks.









Keeping up with the pace of the city.



Offering hugs to strangers in the city.

good idea...

.... in theory



I see you through my lens... you see me through the window..
...Intimacy of the streets.





The house of god...

... for the modern man.



