

Pieces

Jagged jigsaw pieces
Tossed about the room
I saw my grandma sweeping
With her old straw broom
She didn't know what she was doing
She could hardly understand
That she was really sweeping up.
Pieces of a man

--Gil Scott-Heron

This is a series of bodyscapes of a model, Sofie, shot in the last days of 2020.

2020 has been a year when predictions were of little value; when suddenly everything came to a halt; when life seemed to lose its focus; and when sadness and sorrow reigned. It was a year in which the pieces simply fell where they would.

This series focuses on the small pieces of one woman's body. From afar, these trigger memories of a greater whole, or of what could be when, eventually, we put the pieces back together again.

































































































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