

RE-ENCOUNTER



PHOTO COLLECTION

Maybe you've seen me already,
If you have ever been-
To the silent cemetery...

At the very beginning,
It was the seed of life,
Dropped by some birds,
That lit up the path of souls, awakening,
With innate curiosity of a new born,
I began to tremble,
Drenching in the sighs and wails,
Of the nameless deceased.

In the season of growing,
I aspire to witness-
The flourishing creation of the city,
To see ancient roads;
To meet stream outlets;
To hear bell chimes and devout prayers,
And the hasty footsteps in town;
To join the laughter of kids.

At my twilight moments,
I collapsed into the blackness of the night.
Please listen... to the passers-by,
To the soft-voiced wail of the son of God;
There were neither thorns of the gale,
Nor the lashing of the downpour,
But only the muted arrogance of fungal decay.
My body would rest eternally on this land.

In the intertwined roots and gravestones,
A dream and a yearning,
About humans and my spirit,
Are buried deep within,
Hoping to step onto the path,
Towards the new century.
To write a chapter of a re-encounter,
That has not yet begun.

—Xianing Zhou (Charlotte)



'Insightful, tender, and sensitive. The work is authentic and touches on the heart of what it is to be human.'

—Jonathan Thompson



'Re-encounter is a beautiful piece that highlights Xiaochu's excellent directorial skills, poetic insight and fearless drive for excellence, it's been a pleasure helping her realise this excellent project.'

—Joe Hirst

'This exceptional endeavour beautifully combines the magic of photography and videos to shed light on the hidden stories of the church.

The collection of photographs and the video demonstrating virtual tour of the church of St Pancras old church is a visual feast for any history buff or art lover. The attention to detail captured in each frame is commendable, showcasing the artistry and craftsmanship that went into constructing these old buildings.

From intricate carvings to the remains of Hardy tree, every image tells a tale of its own, breathing life into these forgotten structures.'

—Joson Mathew





'The Ancient Greek word pneuma means spirit, breath, and wind. The divine, human, and so-called natural realms all co-inhere in the Creator.'

—Norm Klassen/Anne Klassen

'The truth so much in life is not just true, is just standing there.'

—Kristina Cranfeld



'The tree was planted or self sowed and it grew for nearly 100 years.'
'Fantastic personality would be lost in the overall design.'
'We're going to lose the sky view that way.'

—Lester Hillman





‘The encounter between man and nature is an equal space.’
—Gian Luca Amadei



'Our own life cycle has parallels to the birth and death of trees.'

—Sophie Clements



'One sweeping look around the world around us can fill us with awe or regret.'

—Pilar Orti/Kevin Koekkoek

ANALOG PHOTOGRAPHY
XIAOCHU DAI (DAISY)

TEXT
COLLECTIVE CREATION