

Unpublished work, Anne Nobels

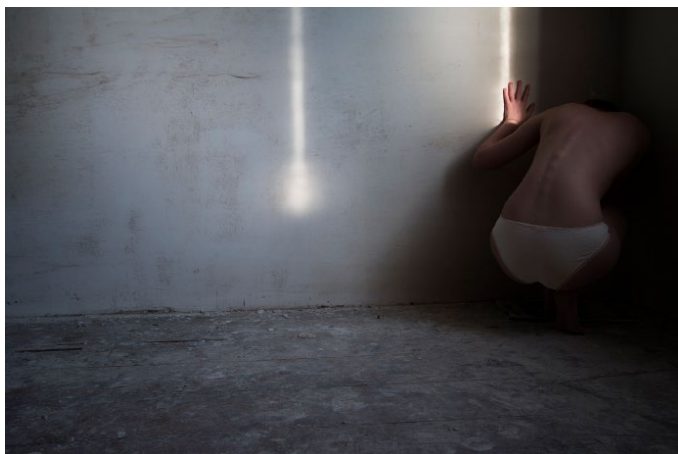
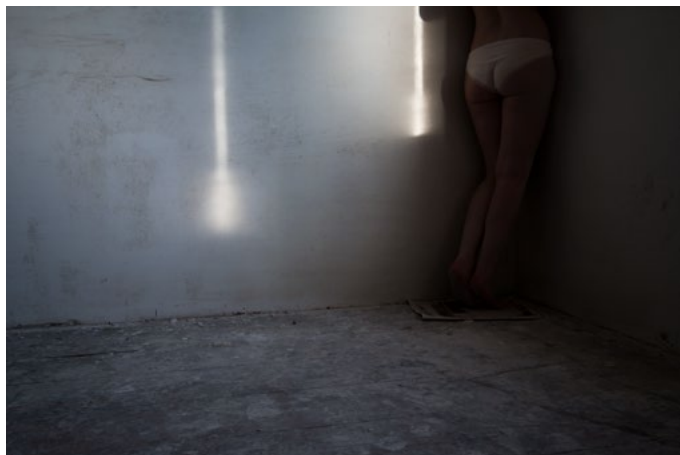
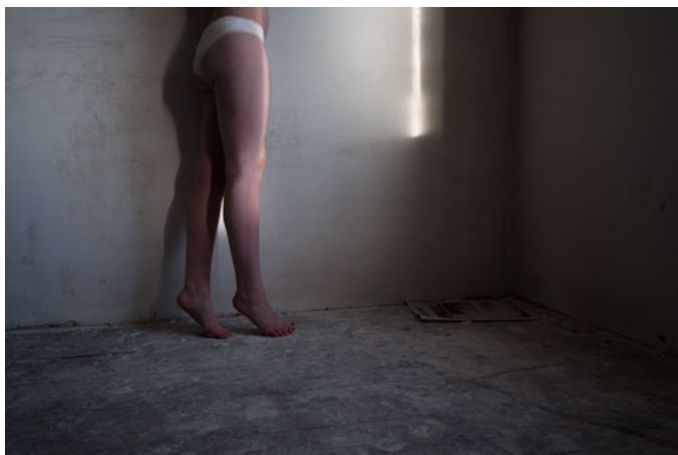
(some pitures however have been published on instagram)



Under the rainbow,

I tend to live in my own head a lot. But now and then a little light shines in and gives everything these vibrant colours. This is when a new connection is made.

Anne Nobels, 2017



Onderzoek (mogelijke beelden) voor 'Een verlangen naar licht'
Anne Nobels, 2017



Wallflower,
Anne Nobels, 2017

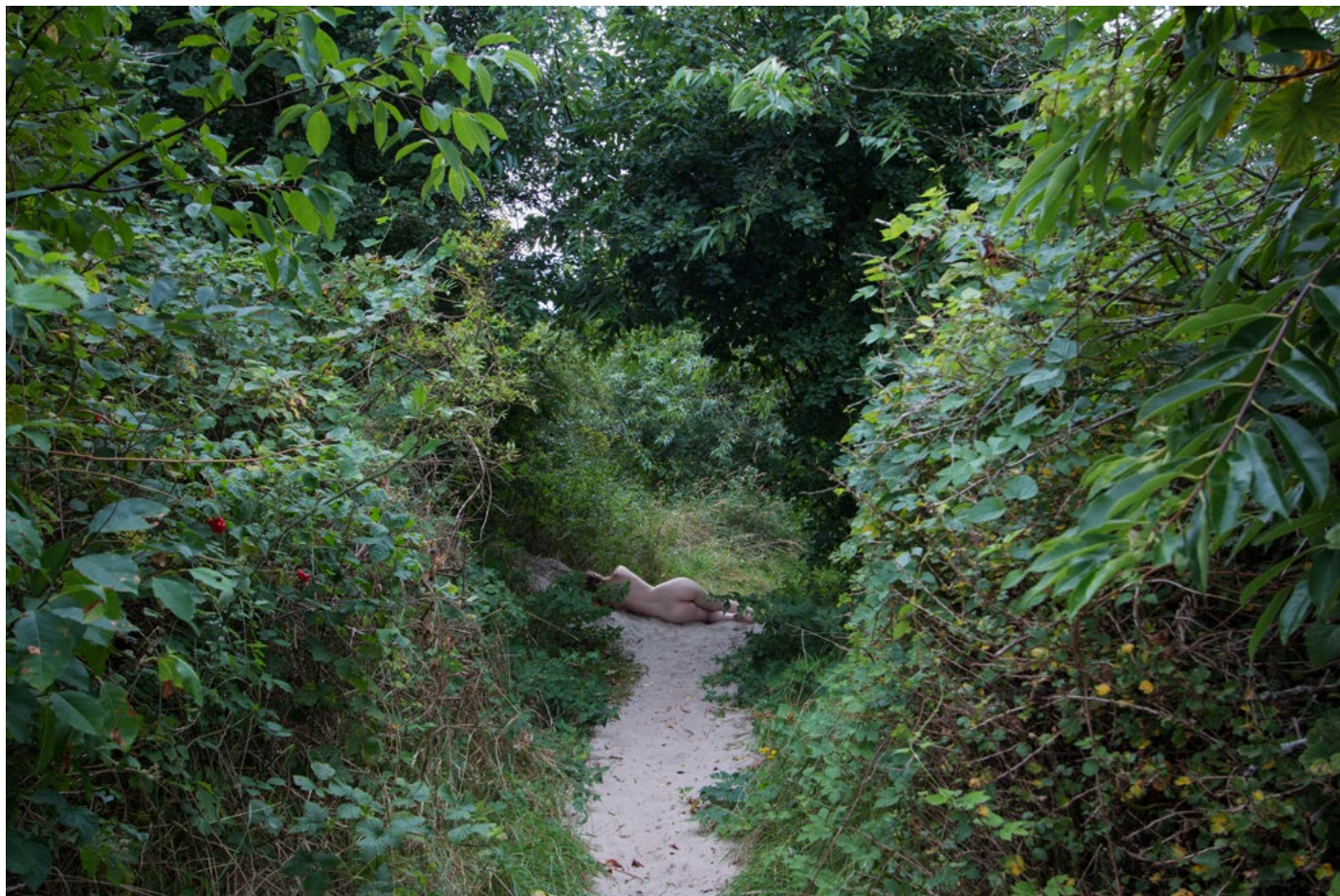
(dis)Connection,

Like many others I love wandering through nature. It's when I feel most alive. But there is always this gnawing feeling of misplacement that I can not shake. It's annoyingly similar to loving someone who just doesn't love you back. You still want to be as close as you can get to this person even though you don't actually belong there...





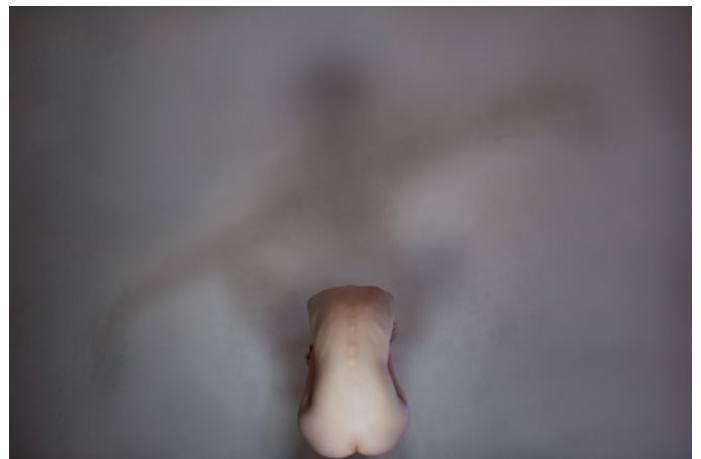




(dis)Connection,
Anne Nobels, 2016-2017

Myself and I,

More people than you might think suffer from panic-attacks. When I started to talk to others about my struggles I discovered this wasn't such a rare occurrence like I thought. It's a serious problem and with help it can get better. Just because you can't see it, doesn't mean it's not real. It is just as real and painful as a broken arm, but unfortunately most of the times not as easy to treat.



Out of sight, out of mind,

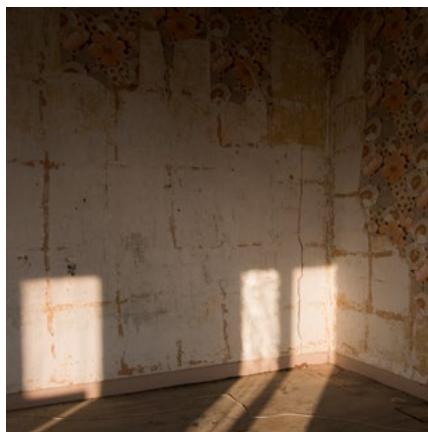
It's a hectic world we live in. Everybody seems to have less and less concentration, including myself. Information needs to be fast, so long texts are avoided and images embraced but hardly looked at for more than a few seconds. I, for one, am almost become one with my laptop. At least four different applications are open at once, and my internet browser looks like there has been a tab explosion. My mind is on overdrive most of the time, but I've recently found some peace and quiet...



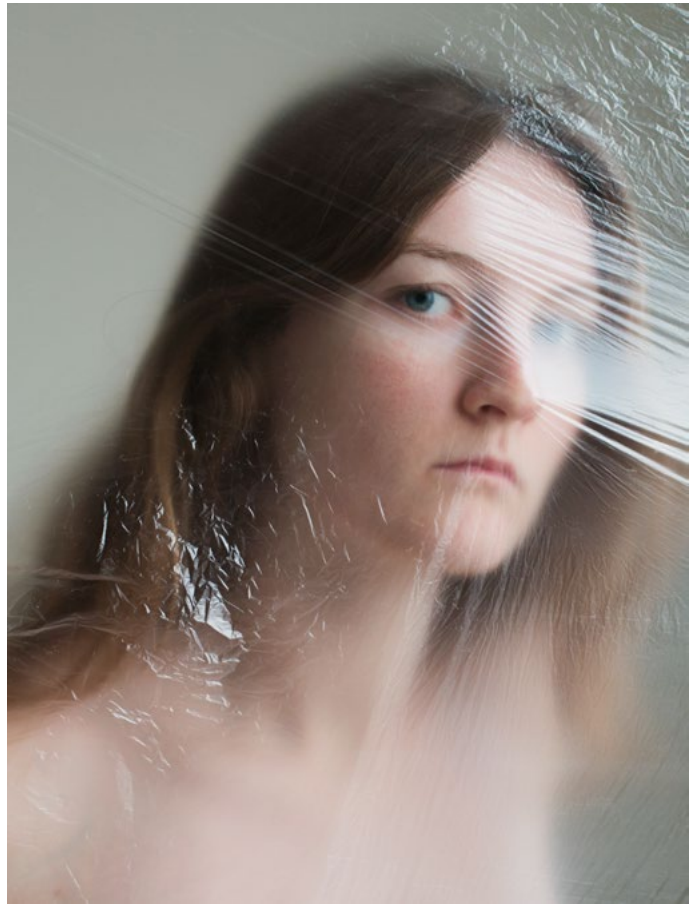




Out of sight, out of mind,
Anne Nobels, 2017



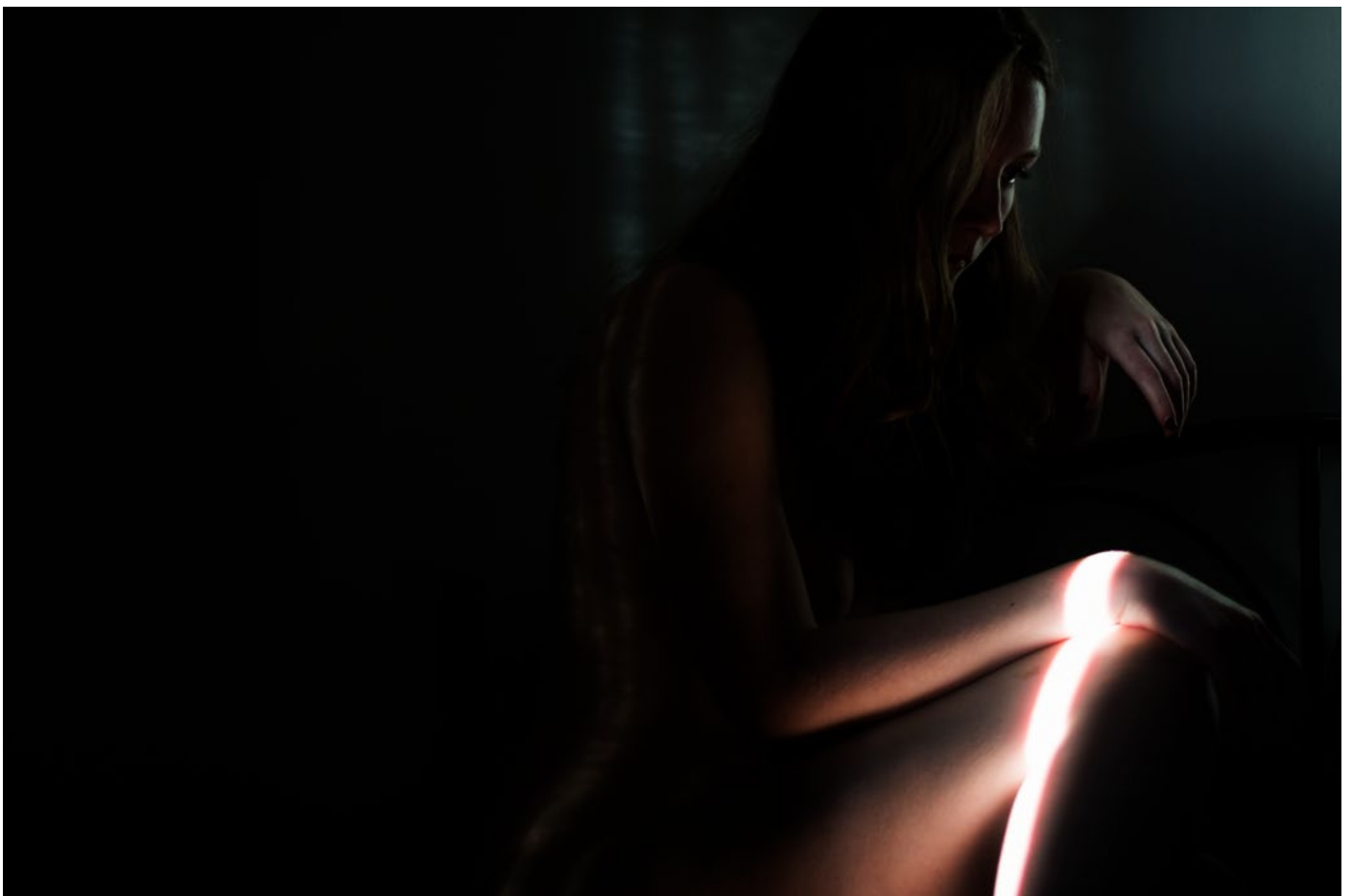
365+1 Beeldbad
Anne Nobels, 2016



I build too many walls,
Anne Nobels, 2017

The themes *vulnerability* and *transience* are at the base of many photographs. People tend to associate negative feelings with these themes, but I think of them as positive. To really connect with others I find it's necessary to put yourself in a vulnerable position and show your flaws, because your flaws are as big a part of who you are as your talents are.

Growing older and dying is part of life. Think of this too much and you probably paralyze yourself, think of it too little and you end up wasting your time. I found that being truly aware of the transience of everything around you, enhances the desire to live. This makes standing still much more valuable, because time surely doesn't.



Untiteld,
Anne Nobels, 2017