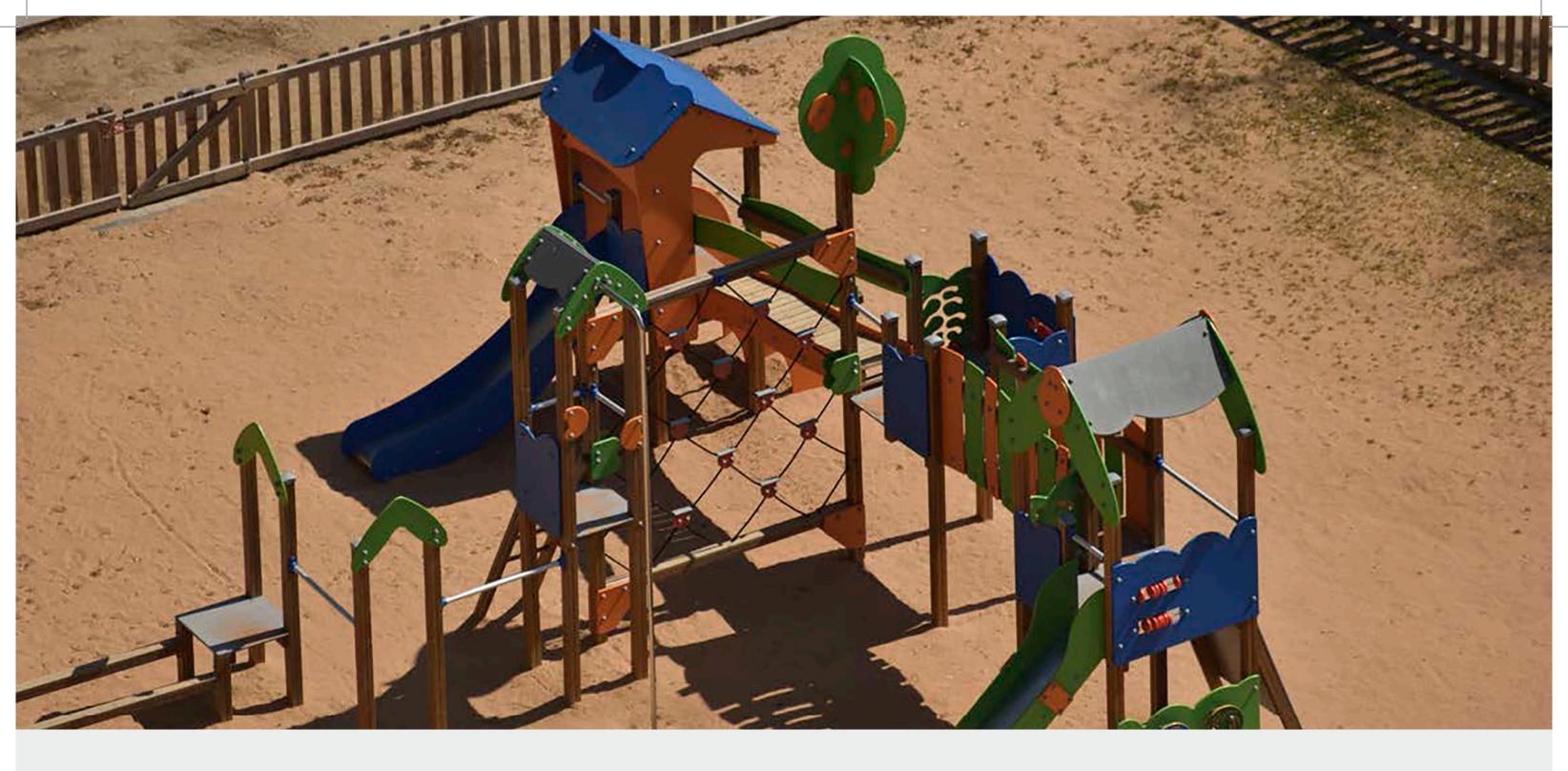




Narine Bagdasaryan

A kindergarten courtyard is now empty and silent when usually it is full of kids playing. It seems as if the place has now lost its purpose. It is an example of non-place; a place that lost its meaning due to the lack of human interactions with it.

AConfined**Place**



Uninhabited park

Martina Blázquez

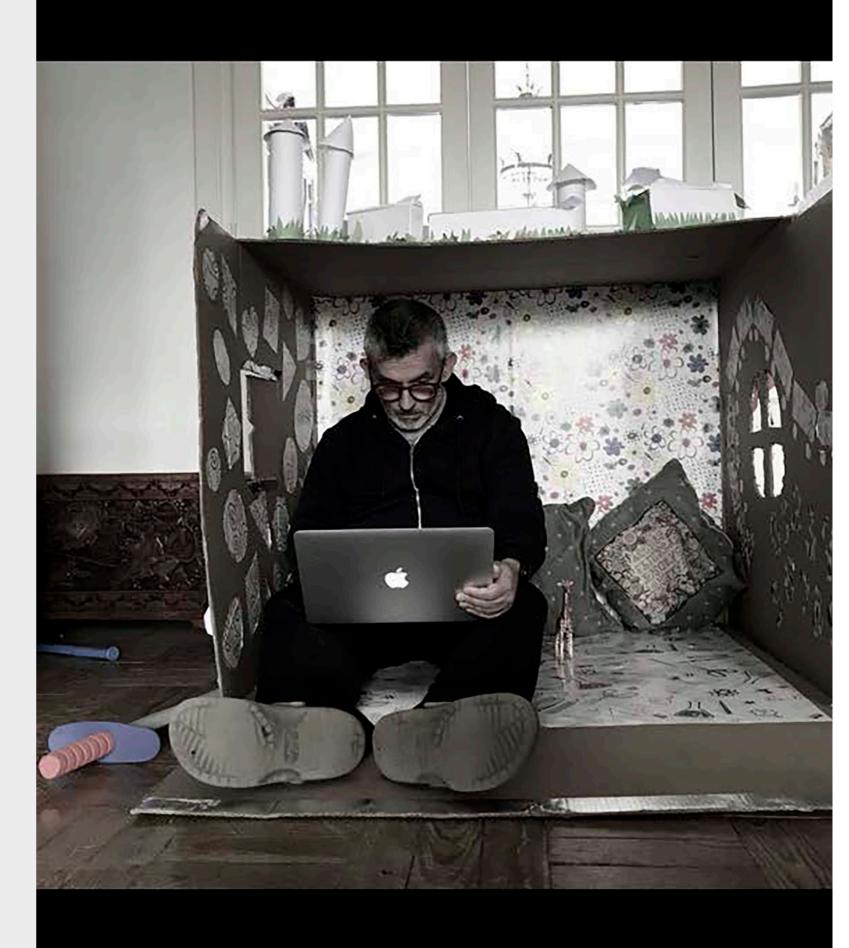
A public space that is normally full of people is now empty and uninhabited. When activity ceases, the place loses its meaning.

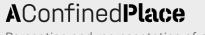
AConfinedPlace

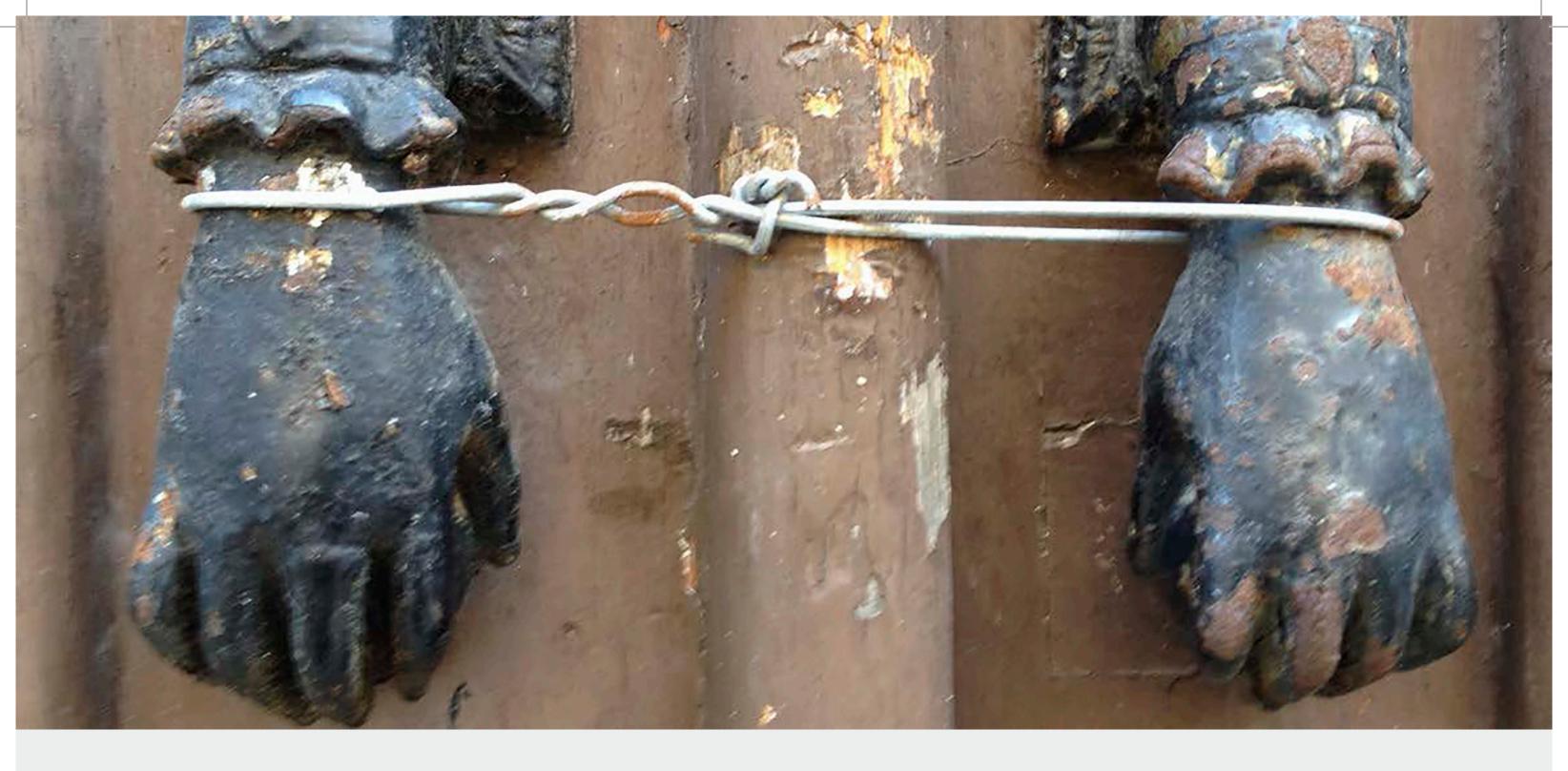
Matryoshka's evolution

Ariuna Bogdan

I made this cupboard house for my three-year old son because he can't go to school and has to stay at home. It has everything he likes: a big tree, two wings behind, the train inside and a small paper city on the roof. David loves to play in this new place. But his father also... It's like "mise en abyme" – at the same time we are in the house, which is inside our house. It's our new reality. Like a "dream inside the dream". These are stories inside the big History.







Under arrest

Ariuna Bogdan

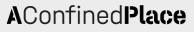
We are staying home from the beginning of March. We are under arrest... But the arrest is completely voluntary.

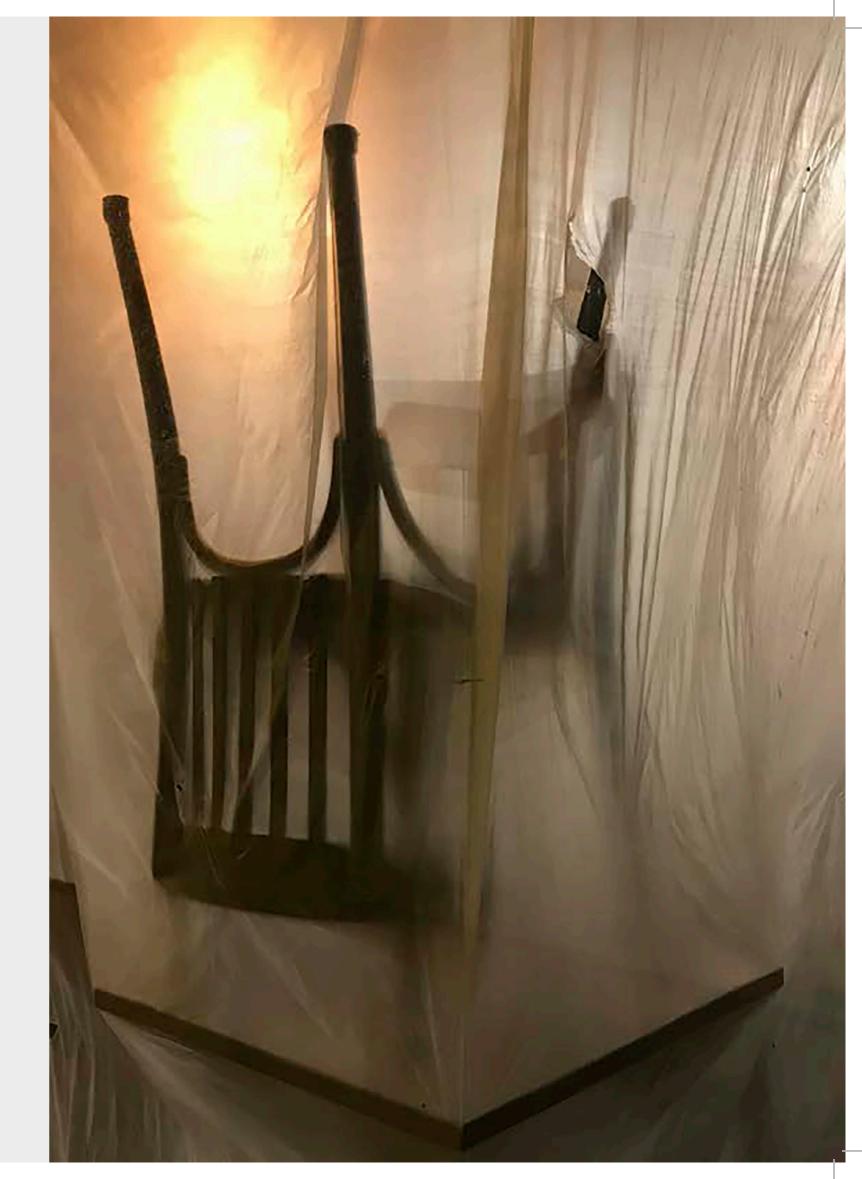
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Ariuna Bogdan

I took this photo two days before the state of emergency. This restaurant was renovated and was about to open up. But it is still closed.



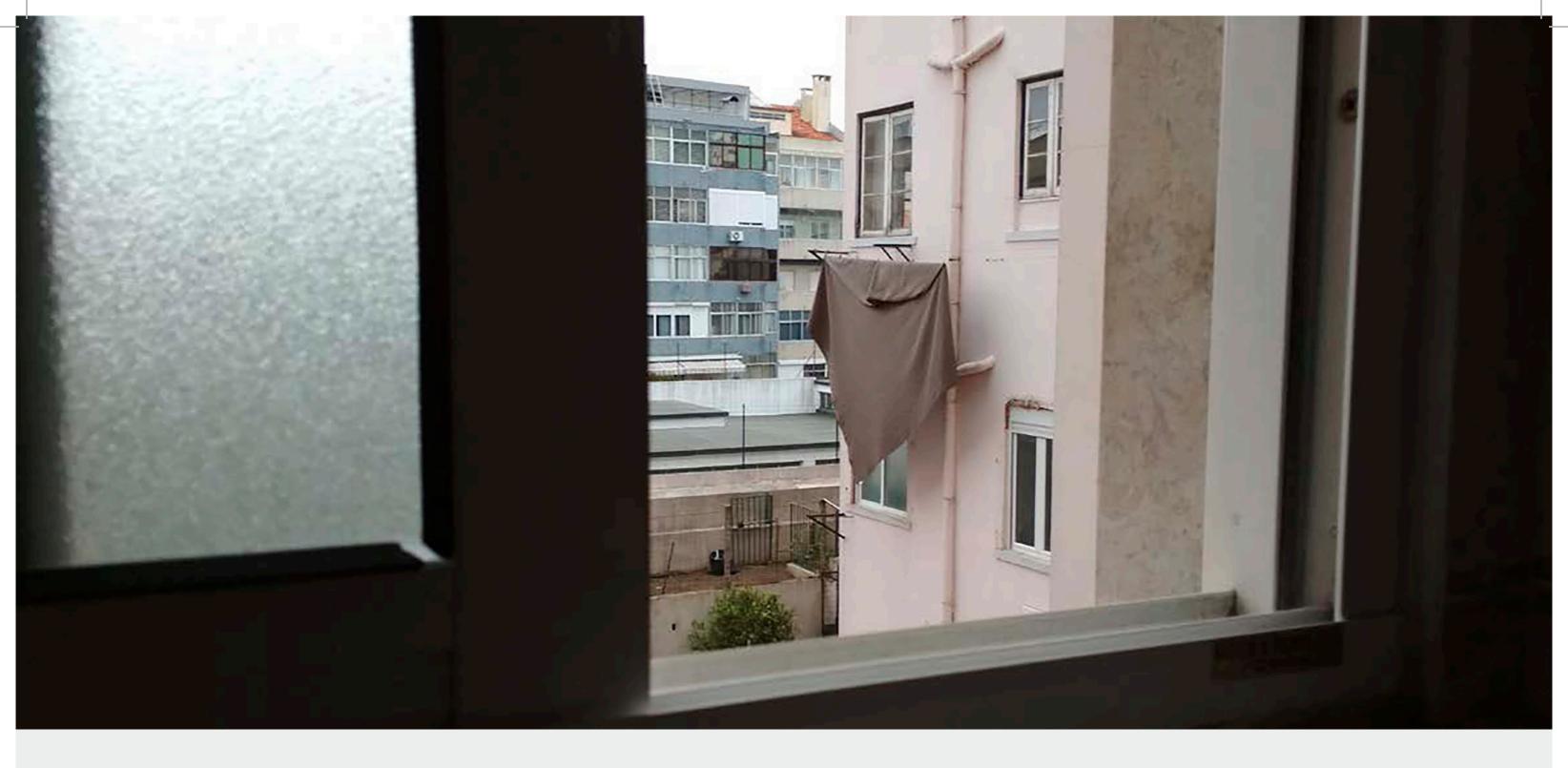


Envy Nathalie Bourget

During the quarantine we began to appreciate things that otherwise we would have taken for granted, such as simply being outdoors for the sake of being there. That feeling of envy is captured in the dog's fixation with the dove that is so close and yet so out of reach; the way we can also feel about something that keeps us out of control.

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From my bathroom

Catarina Cabral

AConfinedPlace

Perception and representation of space in time of confinement with photographic media

Public space perceived from the inside of home.



Meeting point

Marta Fiolić

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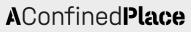
Perception and representation of space in time of confinement with photographic media

The most common meeting point, a city's main square, has no purpose now, at least for its human inhabitants. Nevertheless, the public space continues to exist for another kind of public.



Pau Garrofé

We live in a frightened society that does not know how to react to an unexpected catastrophe. People hide in their houses, protected by them. They remain surrounded by an empty environment which can only be observed from inside, through an opening.







8:00 pm Irene de la Garza Barcelona on a Friday at 8:00 pm, during the quarantine. Encouraging responsible citizens who stay at home, and the brave ones who do their job to fight the coronavirus.

AConfinedPlace



Arlins González

In this work space -my room, where I spend most of my time these days- the window, with that large block of flats in front, becomes an almost fixed screen all day long, which changes as day and night come. Through the play of light and the reflections on the window, a relationship is created between the two spaces, indoors and outdoors. In the end, having a picture that changes during the day, the work does not become so hard; the window creates a place where your eyes stop to think.



AConfinedPlace



Reclaimed classroom

Guillem Hernández

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Perception and representation of space in time of confinement with photographic media

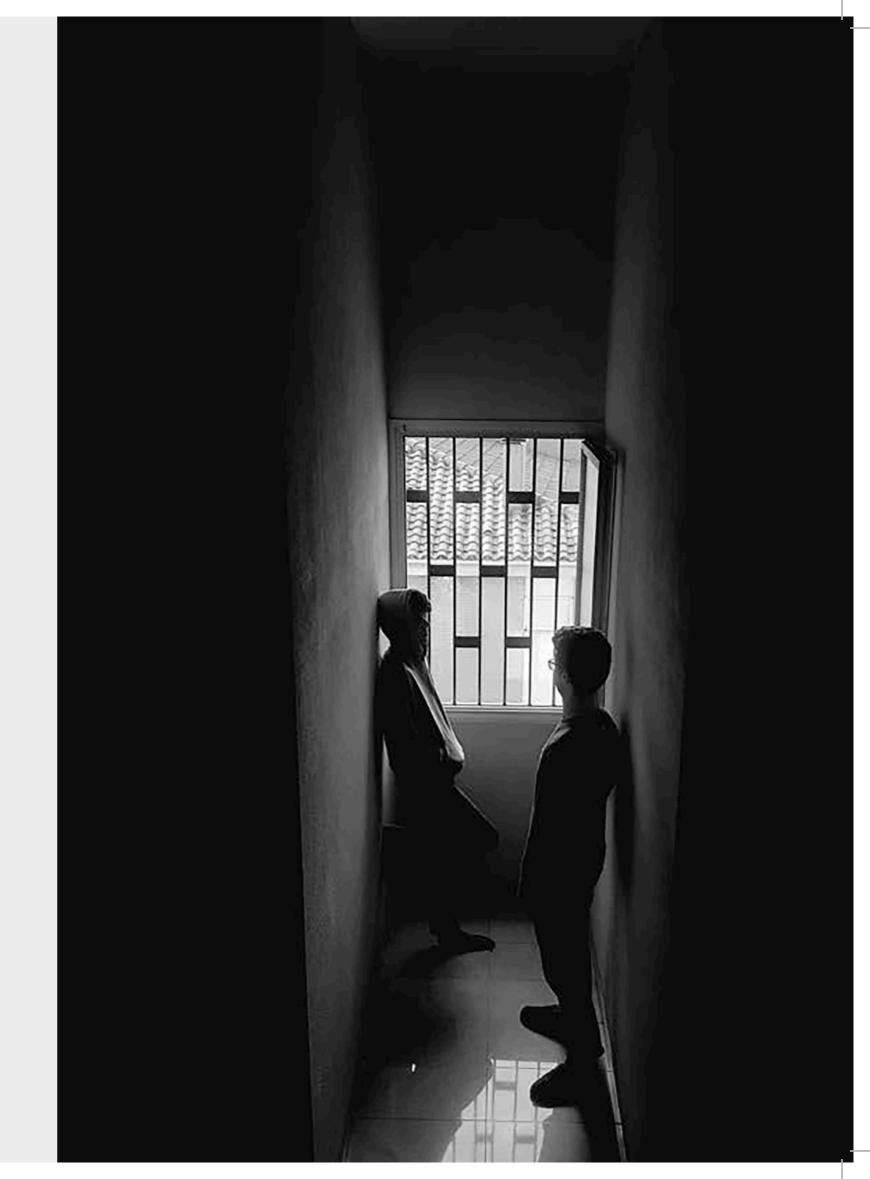
During the lockdown, education finds a way of continuing through any digital device that coexists with all other learning materials. Where the physical world fails, the digital takes over.

Known neighbour

Guillem Hernández

Even in a period of restricted freedom, we are still social animals. In this strange and surreal stage of isolation, we establish connections with unknown neighbours. Spaces that were once just transition areas are now spaces for encounter; people in each housing block understand community in a new way.

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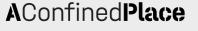
Blur Diego Hoefel

This was one of the first pictures I took when we started quarantining. It was a photo taken almost out of curiosity. I remember listening to music and looking at the rain. A month ago, the idea of not being able to go anywhere seemed crazy, a bit like being in a Chris Marker futuristic film. Now, reviewing the images, I found this one interesting. The outside loses its contours. It turns into a half-visible mass. A world there, but inaccessible.

AConfined**Place**



I took a walk on a park close to my house. I needed to breathe. It had been more than a week without stepping a foot out. The park was different: the lawn was completely empty, the benches were isolated with banning strips and the few people around were masked tourists talking selfies. It looked a bit like a sci-fi, or post-apocalyptic film. One thing was remarkable. The old statue, which was headless since I first came to the park, years ago, gained a new face during the quarantine. I don't know who did it, but it seemed like a good detail to sum up this weird days. I'm sure we all went close to loosing our minds in one moment or another, just like her.





Abandoned

Anna Kalvatn

This playground is left unused, as the children can no longer go outside to play. Since the pandemic, there are no activities or interactions in this place. Its purpose is no longer to connect people in the neighbourhood. The playground has lost its purpose, it is the expression of placelessness. The swing that still has movement is reflecting the memory of the place.

AConfinedPlace



Know your limits

Jihane Moudou

This photograph represents how restricted our lives have become due to the pandemic. One can no longer afford to go to public spaces, this is our new normal. Police stripes are locking up places we used to enjoy, like this park, as if it were a crime scene. The spaces that used to belong to all of us are now empty and forbidden to use.

AConfinedPlace



The nutcracker

Jihane Moudou

My roommate using our window railing as a support for her dance practice. This pandemic increased our creativity in finding ways to use our home for our daily activities. This last month the apartment was transformed into a school, an office, a gym, a dance studio, a bar... Maintaining our usual routines during the lockdown helped a lot to our mental health.

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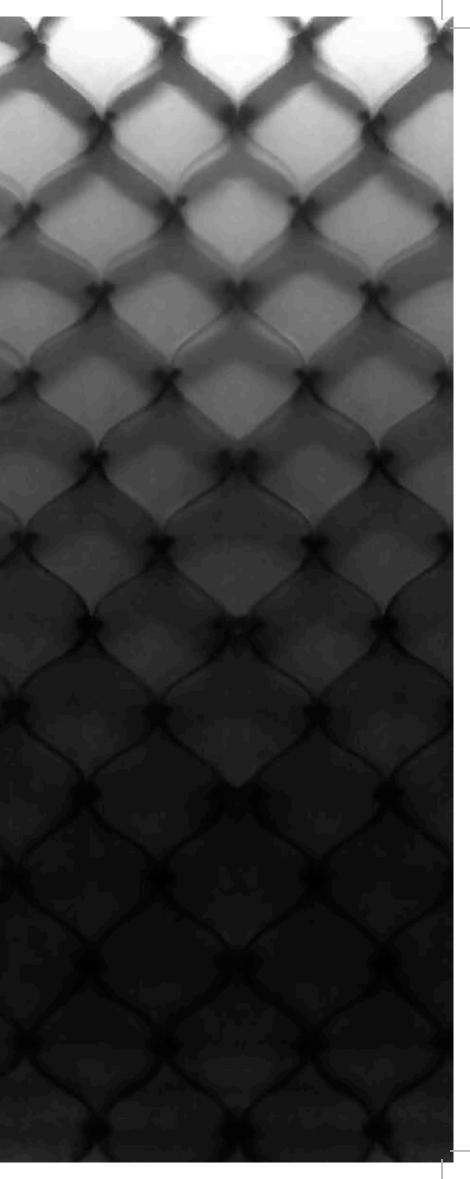




We have become prisoners in our own homes. But these locks not only restrict our freedom but also save us from a deadly disease.

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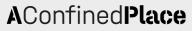
This is a self-portrait of a time when freedom is deprived of us and imposed on us as the only form of survival. The threshold of public contact is to look beyond a barred window.

AConfined**Place**

The fifth facade

Amanda Rojas

Le Corbusier referred to the roof of buildings as the fifth facade. In the confined situation that we find ourselves in, we are forced to inhabit this normally forgotten surface, which has now become a place where we can move and breathe.







The details in a place

Anabella Valero

AConfined**Place**

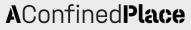
Perception and representation of space in time of confinement with photographic media

Time spent looking at, observing and thinking is of tremendous value. We spend our time at home doing things but when one stops and looks around, we can see and experience things like never before. We see details in the objects such as patterns, breaks, compositions, among others. When you look closely at the table, the books, the blind, the curtain, the floor, you can see horizontal or vertical lines that give rise to various compositions and textures.



Anabella Valero

Because of the pandemic, we have all felt obliged to adapt to the situation. Before this event happened, people were able to go out on the streets, to move freely from one place to another. But the reality that we live today is different. As the human being is capable of adapting to any situation, this is the reality that has become the normal, the conventional: the use of disposablegloves, a mask... and a good excuse to go out.







Life in the darkness

Anabella Valero

AConfined**Place**

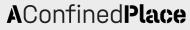
Perception and representation of space in time of confinement with photographic media

Through the balcony, an in-between space that allows us to observe what is happening in the outside world. In the night, the streets are dark, lifeless and quiet; desolate without a soul. They have lost their appeal because, without people, they become a space without much meaning, a space that once held experiences and memories. But all that life that once was on the streets has not disappeared, it is now in the illuminated apartments. Each window tells a story and behind each one there is a life; a life that we will soon be able to share to create new memories.

Empty stage

Pedro Verona

The lockdown makes the public spaces, formerly animated by the presence of residents and tourists, seem abandoned. The stage seems to be there waiting for someone, although it feels like an eternal wait.







Empty streets, empty squares and closed doors are becoming a norm. If there are no people on the streets, have they lost their meaning? Is the genius loci dead?

