

A dark, monochromatic photograph of an industrial facility. In the background, several tall, dark smokestacks rise against a grey, overcast sky. The foreground is dominated by the intricate, dark silhouettes of bare trees and branches. Several horizontal power lines stretch across the frame, adding to the industrial and somewhat desolate atmosphere. The overall mood is one of gloom and environmental concern.

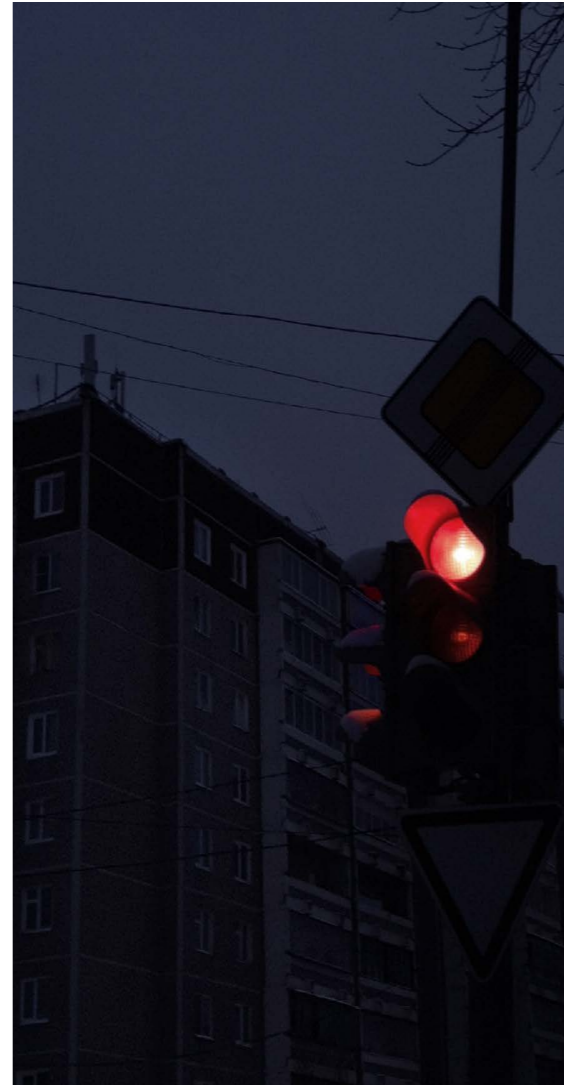
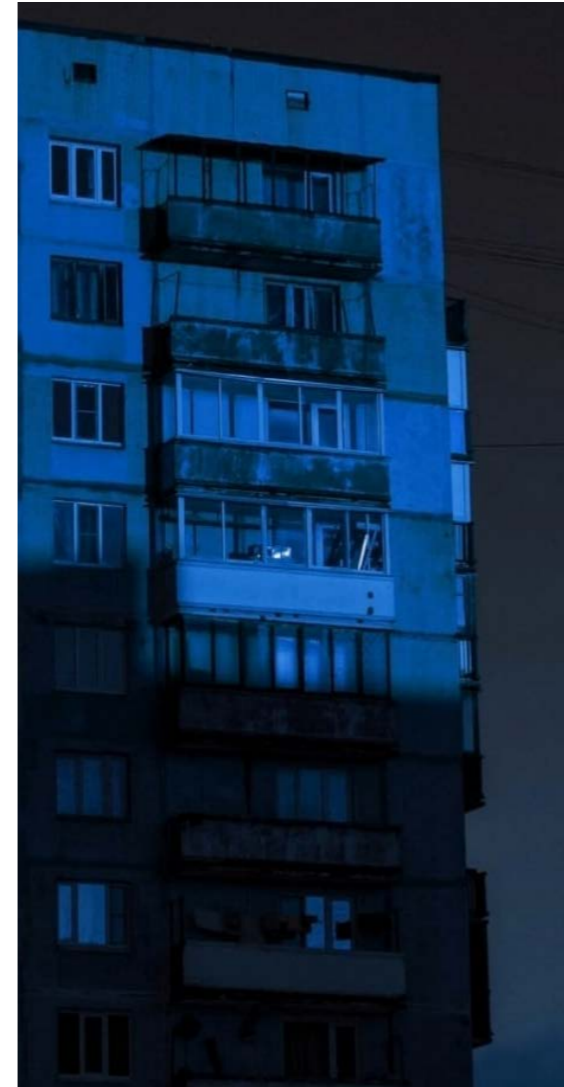
# The Gloom



This book is here to tell you about the depression I found - we all tend to find - on gloomy grey streets of quiet outskirts of our cities, and why this became a part of our culture.

All the pictures have different origin: they are taken by different people from different places and generations.







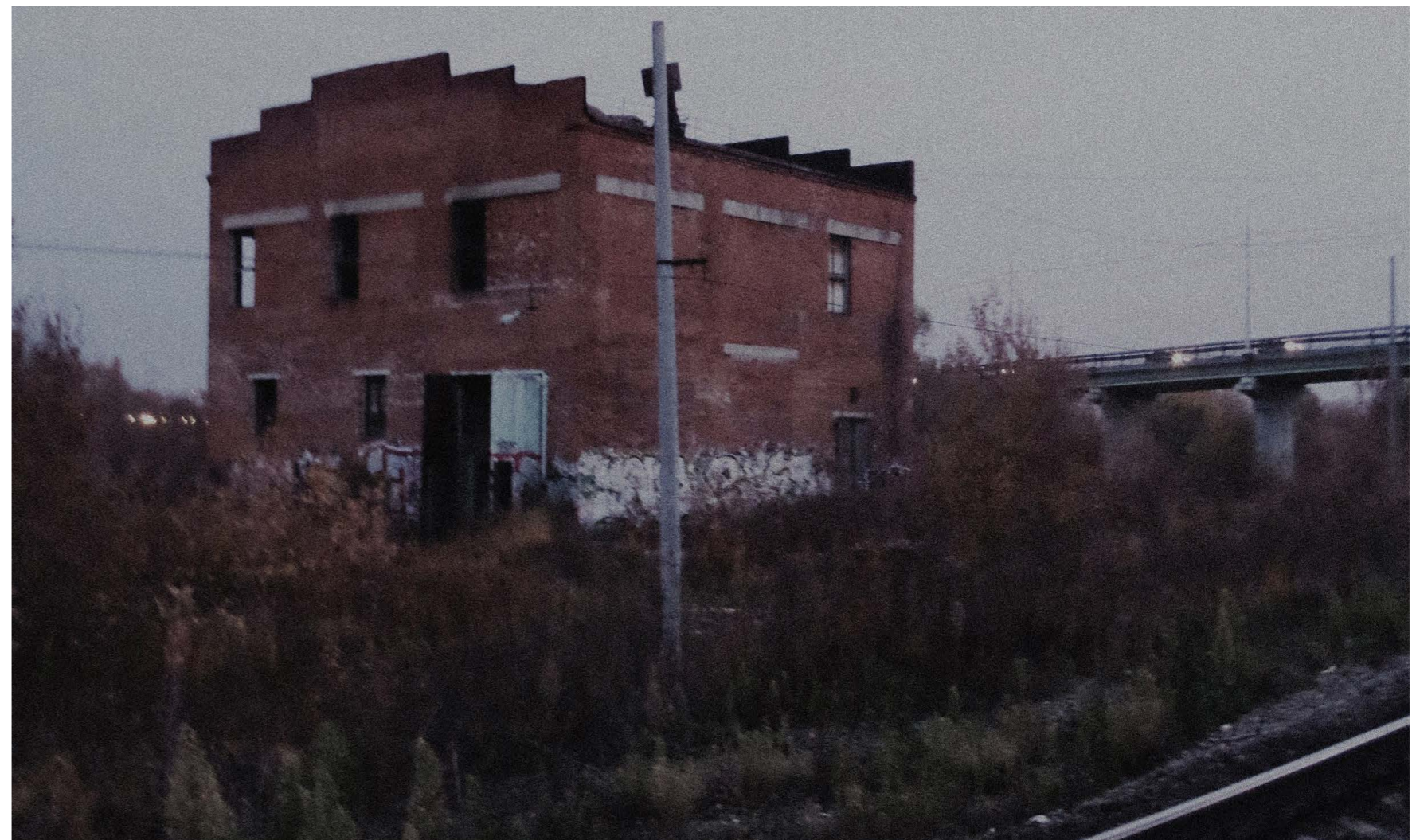
We walk through it, we live in it.



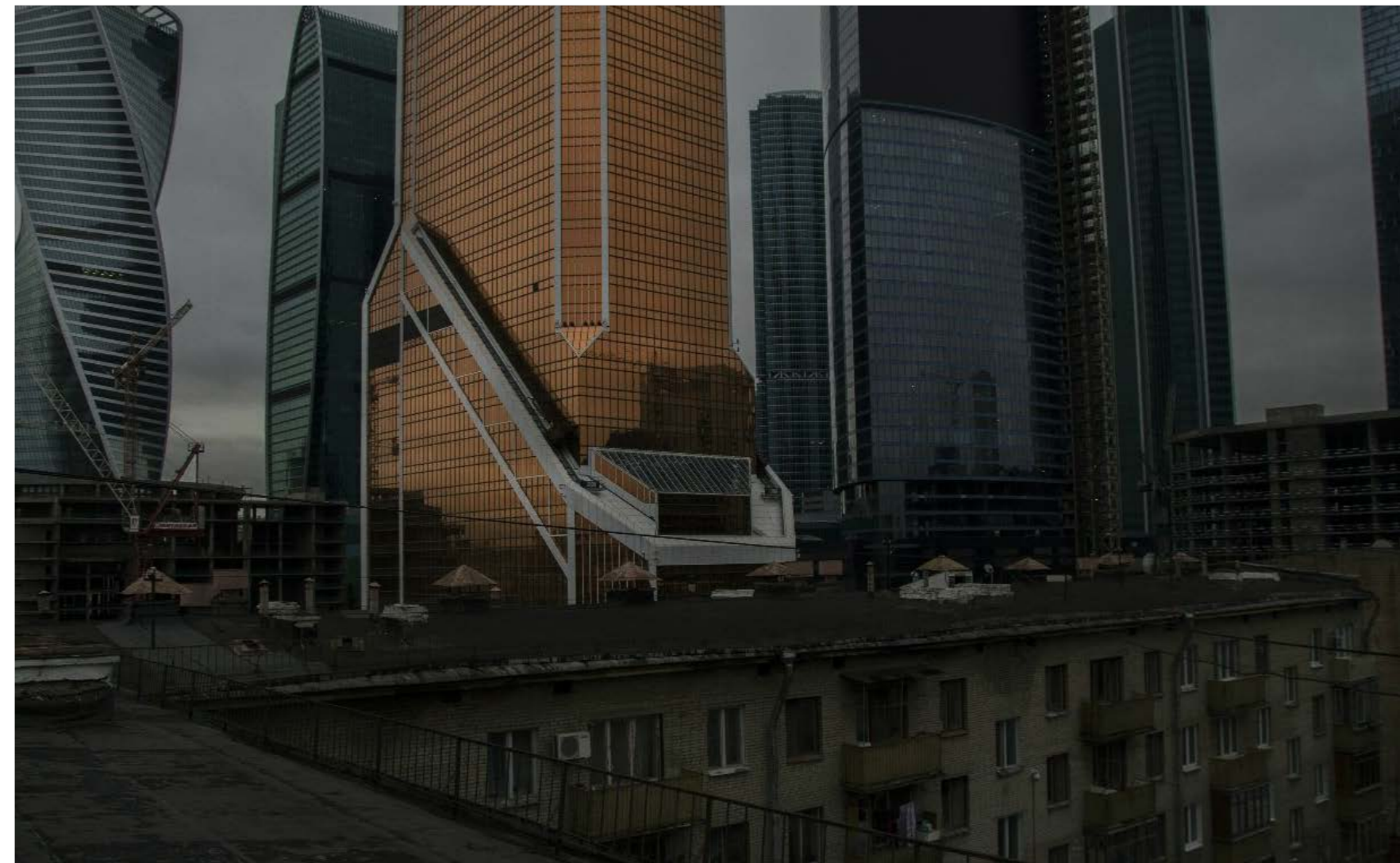
However, the depressive feeling that can be sensed here is not for everyone. One of my friends found this view nostalgic: many of us have been raised in such plain panel houses, this kind of weather is what we see most of the demiseasonal and winter time. Regardless of if we wanted it or not, it is now a part of us.



And this is how se perceives it. He sees the life, the rush  
where I see the hollowness.











The gloom stays.





It has been following us since forever.



And we shall embrace it.





