



To live is to leave traces*

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Imaginary lines define London. Zones, boroughs, and transport routes carve the city into sectors with little concern for changes in character, texture or trace. We are here or there but never stop in between. London is considered as a series rather than an expanse.

The series aims to record the condition at the edge of transport zone three and redefine it as a continuous place. It aims to record what is there rather than suggest what may come. Defining the place in a moment, these edge conditions are translated into somewhere to stop, to notice.

Outside of the centre, within this zone, the sky opens up, illuminating what has been left behind, perhaps forgotten, perhaps just passed over, considered not worthy of mention. These are spaces normally walked past, and quickly at that. They are not places associated with dwelling, with stopping and there are an unlimited number of them just a few stops past the London of Georgian townhouses and elegant parks.

London is explored through this zooming in and out between detail and expanse. Travelling along unfamiliar lines, alighting at unknown destinations and exploring on foot. When you don't know where you are you are forced to look at your surroundings. To uncover and to record. Switching between monochrome and colour, the textures of each place are allowed to unveil themselves in different ways.

This continuous place is considered the middle of an unlimited expanse of London that lies beyond the centre. It is a place that at first appears empty but is in the process of becoming full. It is a place that exists in the margin of history.

* *Walter Benjamin*