

BRU **ER** **histories**

Vol 1

Preface

This is a glimpse of the stories our members are compiling and publishing since 2015 for our collective!

Full stories at **BULBphotos.eu**

In this first volume the following photographers are appearing:

Diana Maria, Eleni Rimantonaki, Ruxandra Petre, Stela Patrulescu, Florina Luput, Louloudia Gredi, Mihai Ciama, Tasos Biris, George Tsilis, Martin Iliev, Svilen Nachev, Ventsislav Lalev, Polyvios Kosmatos, Nikos Konidaris, Marius Petrescu, Makis Makris, Laszlo-Tibor Olah, Alphan Yilmazmaden.

Michail, December 2019

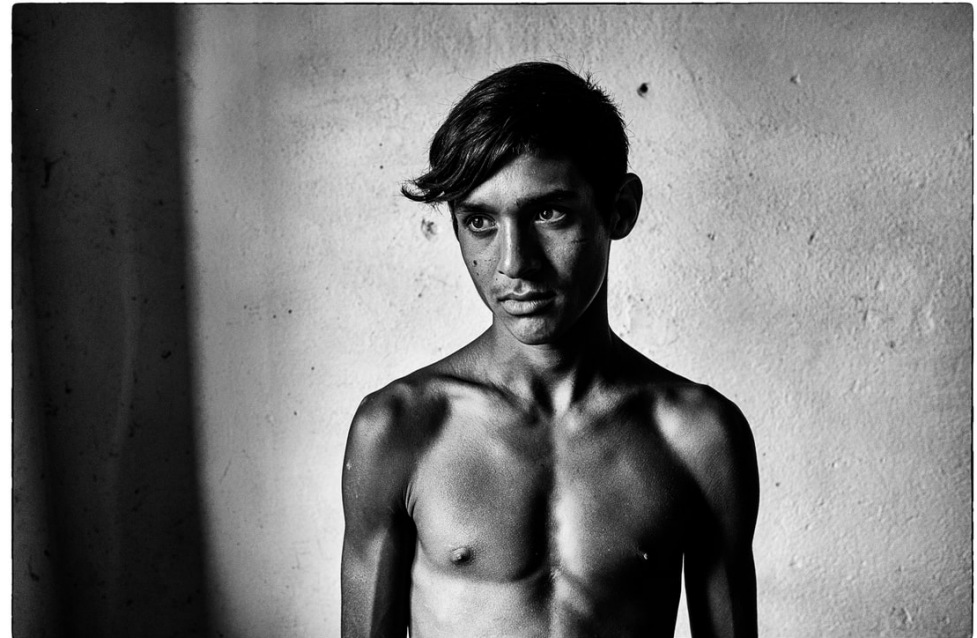
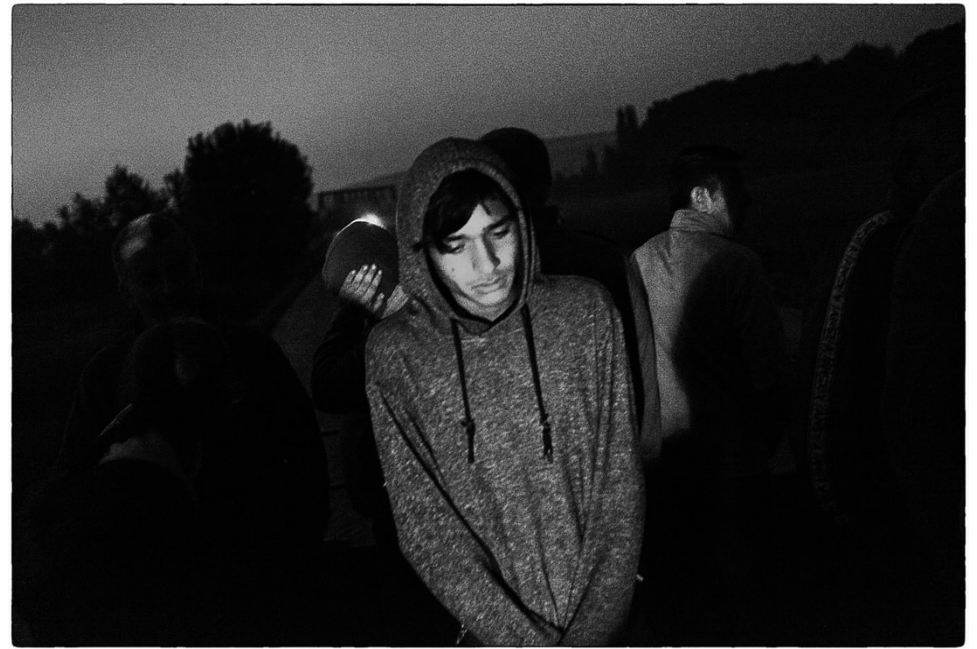
The House in the Vineyard



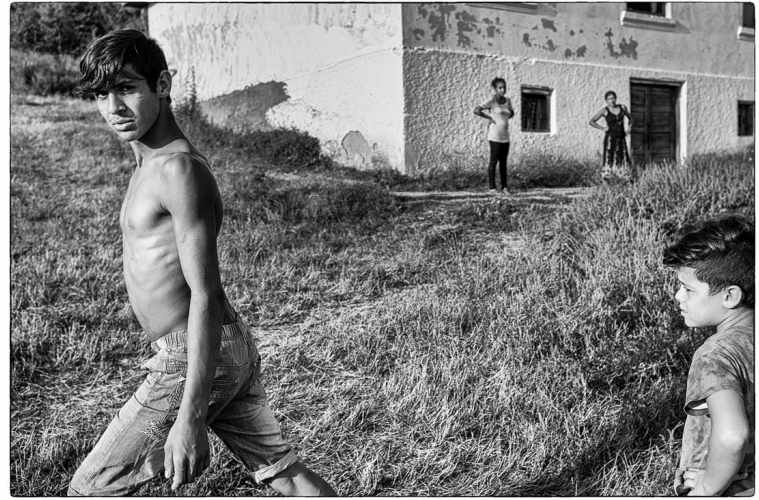
Corcova, Romania, 2016

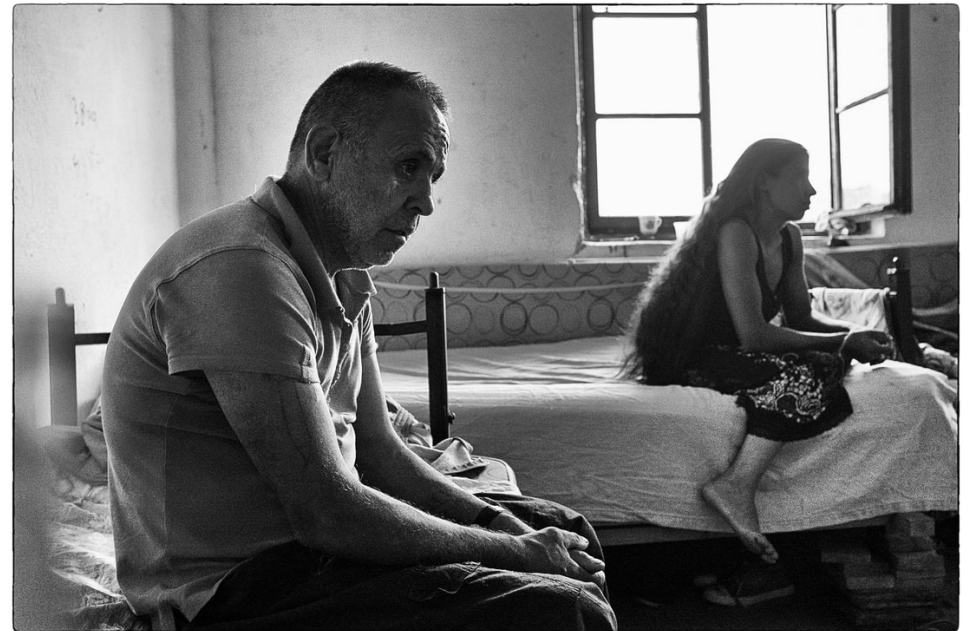
A group of Roma people come from the neighbouring villages to Corcova , to harvest the wine grapes. a intra in lumea Most of them live on unemployed benefits, seasonal works representing an important income source. In the harvest time, families spend the nights together in a house close to the vineyard.

There is no TV, no internet, there are no shops nearby, no means of communications other than a mobile phone tied high up on a porch pole where it can make a poor connection to a mobile network. So people wash up, cook, eat and then go to sleep early in the evening to be able to start a new working day at 5 am.



by Mihai Ciama







Close proximity from afar



Living in close proximity with one another is inevitable in big cities and Athens is no exception to the rule. While appreciating the lines, shapes and fading colors that evoke a feeling of decay, I observe this closeness from a distance, keeping to myself, just an onlooker who chooses to remain alone together with the humming of the big city, hinting that life, joy, or sorrow, remain hidden behind the facades of the buildings.



by Eleni Rimantonaki



Wearing the inside out



When I photograph someone I try to find and reveal the hidden sides of that person. I think every human being has an ocean of himself on the inside. Surfing there you can uncover a new uncharted world. We are all born unique, but because of the society we live in, many of us feel the need to be less or different than they could be. And out of fear and guilt we choose to hide and lose ourselves in order to be accepted by others.



The body, the gestures, the expressions of the face are manifestations of the soul. I think that all that we do and express is driven by something that hides in our depths. What I want is to pull out a glimpse of this. I want to catch and show the special and unique sides of humans - those things, emotions, feelings that people want to deny it, hide, fake or simply can't afford to see.



by Ruxandra Petre



Urban (E)scapes



Sofia is where my photographic journey began. Most of the people I know find this city a dull, grey and boring place to be.

Not me!

Yeah, we have the most polluted air in the European Union, but there are also vibrant, colorful beings hiding behind transparent surfaces, just waiting to be noticed.



by Ventsislav Lalev



I am an eye



I have become a wanderer and a moment capturer, of an inner photographic exploration of the universe. I capture light and its relation to shapes and forms. I search for the infinitely small moment where we can taste beauty and incorporate it once and for all in our private eternity.

I search for words that will help me manifest the poetic logos of photography. Photography, becomes an eternal pursuit of the Human Being, a journey to the centers of the soul, a path to transcendence of this virtual world toward the world of poetry. So that we speak of the unspoken.



by Tasos Biris



Serbia



Dunav - Dubovac, Stara Palanka,
Grebenac, Bella Crkva, Novisad

Exotic names! I always wanted to learn
Serbocroatian! As I always wanted to
navigate down the Danube with an
improvised boat and stop here and there
and celebrate weddings and funerals.

An image can easily become
intemporal! But when at the same time it
breaks the spatial reference, it becomes a
whole world, a universe in itself. And Florina
with an ingenious gesture puts in each
universe a single ruler, so powerful, that we
cannot doubt their authority over the frame
and beyond!

Meet your eastern alter ego, your
twilight refuge, your parallel universe!



by Florina Luput



Dies caniculares

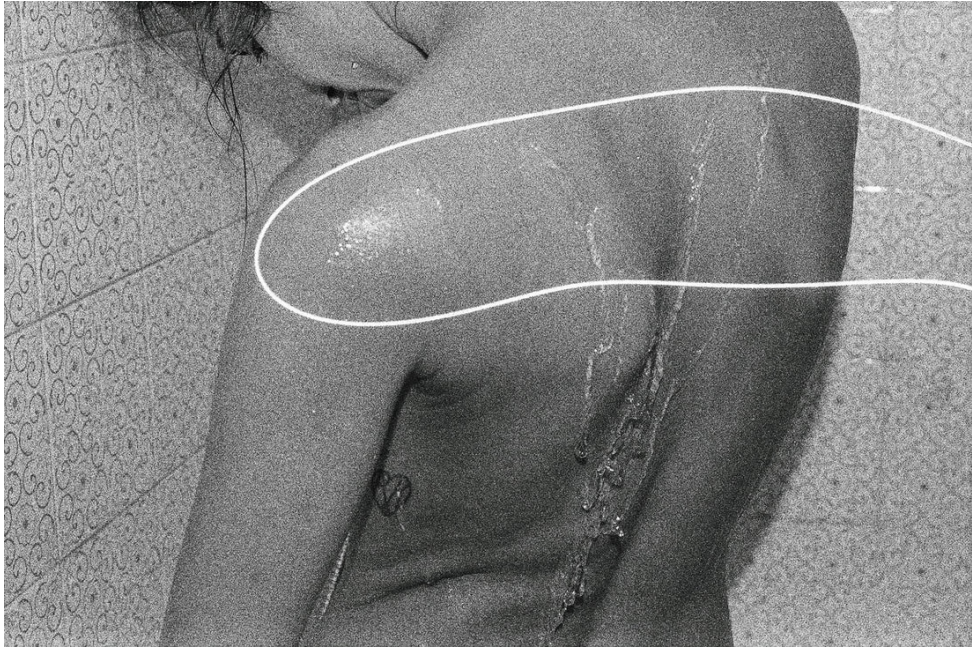


Dies caniculares / Dog days: the hot sultry summer days between early July and early September when the star Sirius, named the canicula by the Romans, being the principal star of the Canis Major ('greater dog') constellation rises above the horizon simultaneously with the sun and shines brightly in the sky.



by Polyvios Kosmatos



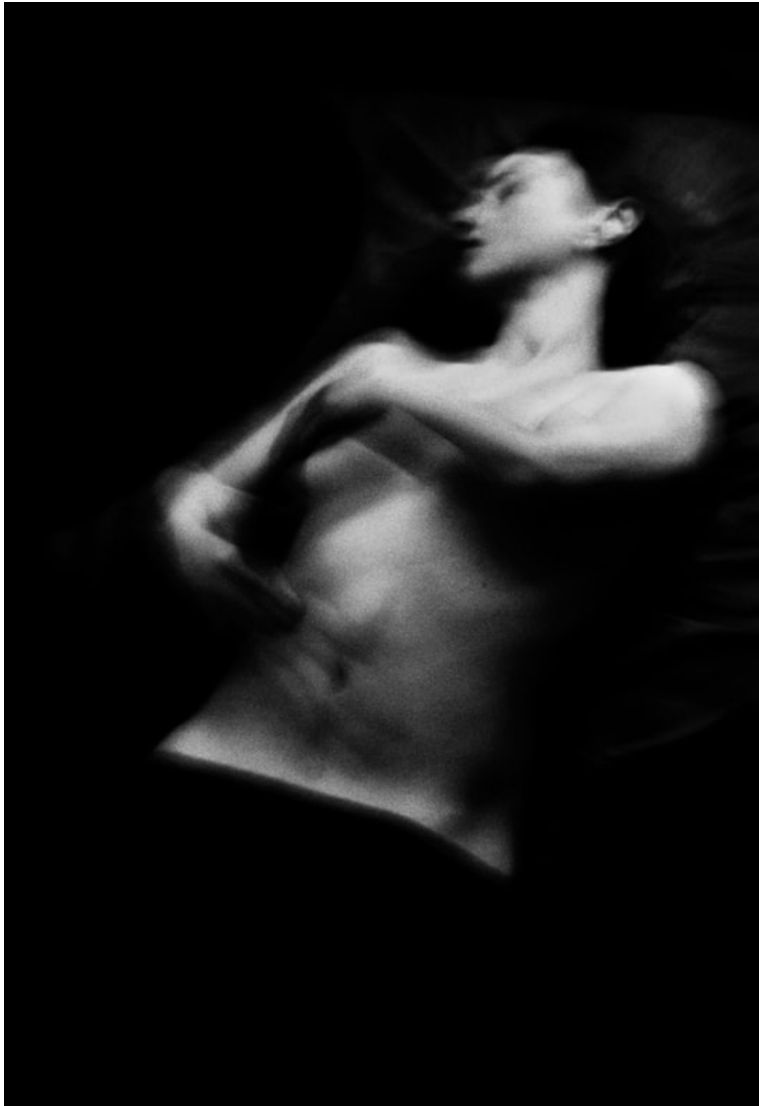


Displacement



"There is a crack, a crack in everything.
That's how the light gets in"

Leonard Cohen "Anthem"



by Nikos Konidakis



City Fragments



Walking in the daytime around cities can be a nightmare. They are so crowded that any sense of calm or stillness disappear and there is no escape from the noisy scenes.

So, in the midst of all the activity, I try to imagine the city without people creating images that could give me the slight sense of being in a “parallel world”.



by Louloudia Gredi







Soft Sci Fi



It's an ongoing speculative series of images that I started at the beginning of this year whose purpose is to describe, without emphasis, the reality that I perceive day after day in the city. A reality that I consider to be part of a SF scenario, but without the specific technological input.



They are images that meet at the crossroad between observational, anthropological and documentary photography in urban medium. I followed people, birds, dogs and buildings as main characters which we meet daily.



by Marius Petrescu



MOROCCO by Diana Maria













Confessions



by Makis Makris

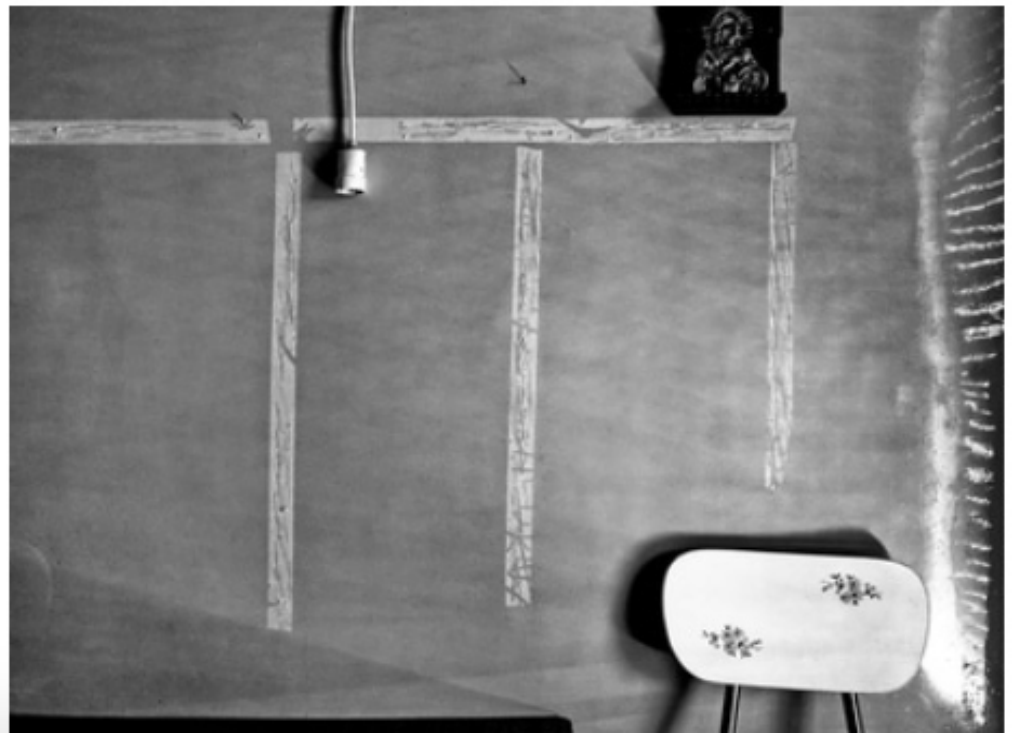


Photography is a creative process that has as a starting point the internalized (esoteric) world of the creator and how he tries to express and commune all of his innermost thoughts and concerns to his surroundings through images.



Elements (fragments) that compose the daily life, which are located either in the most familiar and intimate places or outside as a part of the complexity of the human activities, are the raw materials of which the photographer becomes a creator of a new world, a new reality, a substantially transformed one!!! All these elements free from their actual substance become a sum of hints, within lies the truth of the photographer himself and the code of his view of the world.









The horse and the humans



It seems to me that time has stopped somewhere long ago, in other times, where horses were free everywhere, since man failed to understand their wild beauty. And man though being their master.



My vision of them, their hypostases, the way I see them, the places I see them in, horses are free, embraced by a strange beauty and greatness, hard to see ...



by Stela Patrulescu









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by Svilen Nachev



Photographic evidence that we exist, feel, grow, travel shapes our digital identity within a universal language, transcending cultures and societal differences.

We continually project our curated moods, desires and beliefs in the ever-growing global visual landscape as we, in reciprocation, are inundated with other people's answers. Curiosity becomes a precious and rare quality, and this series prompts the viewer to ask ...

.. about wires and birds

Hands and quibbling

Silence

Space

The invitation to wholesomeness

(text: Irina Gyurcheva)

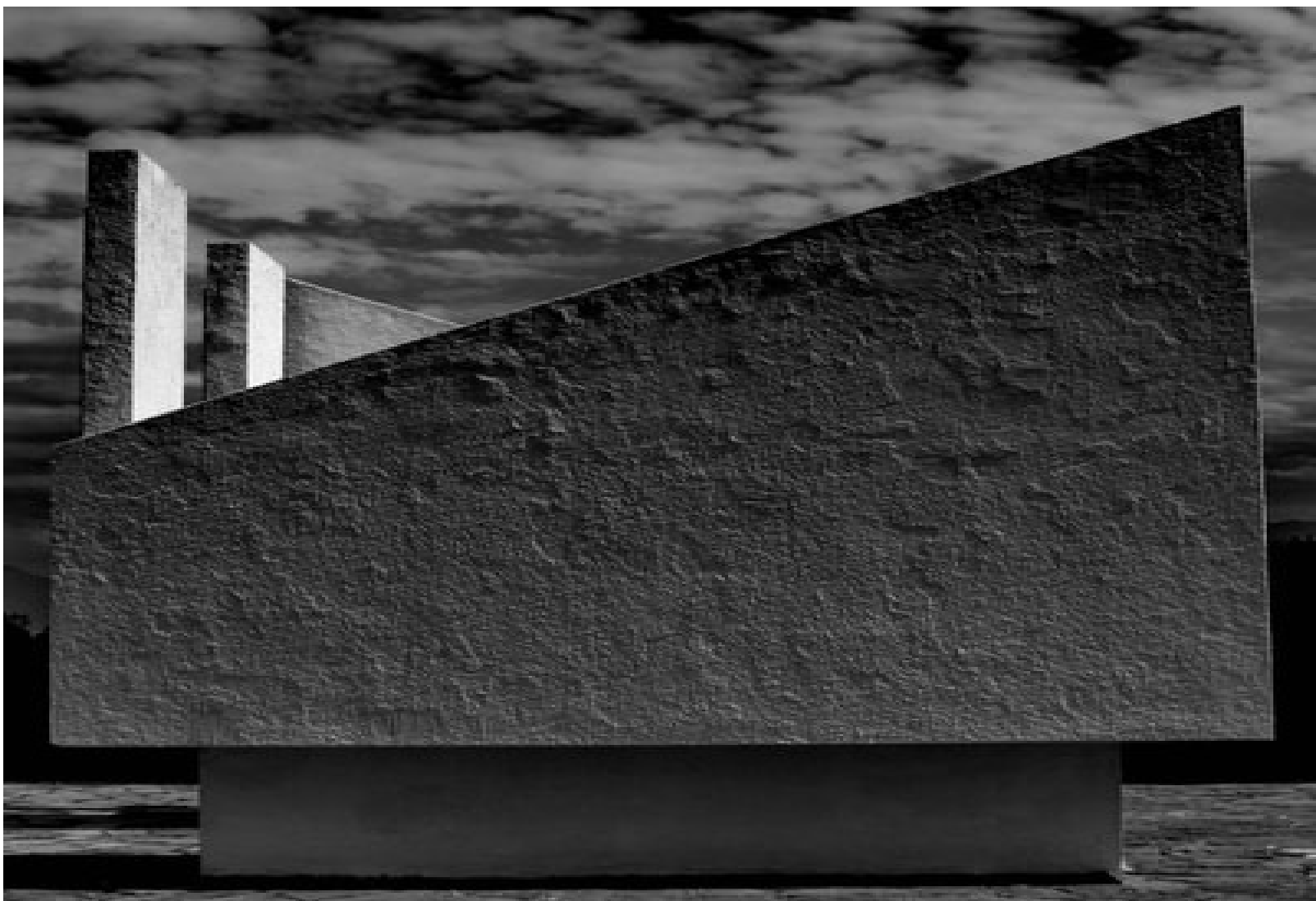






Urban routes



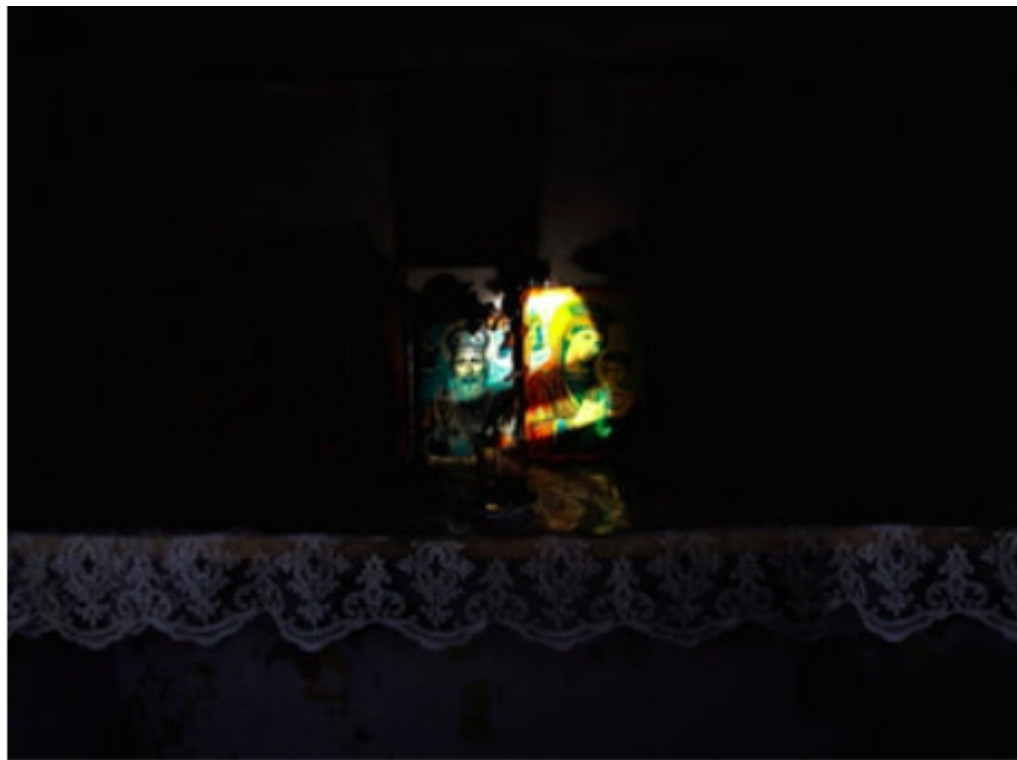


The city is not a landscape. The city is thousands of landscapes, infinite shapes, and uncountable civilizations. You can hear her noises, you can count her distances with your breathing, slow or fast... You trap the light, you limit the darkness and you immobilize time with one simple movement, one click!

And then pictures spring out, track of the route, which they show your past. They bring it out. I'm worried about my routes not to have destinations.

by GeorgeTsilis



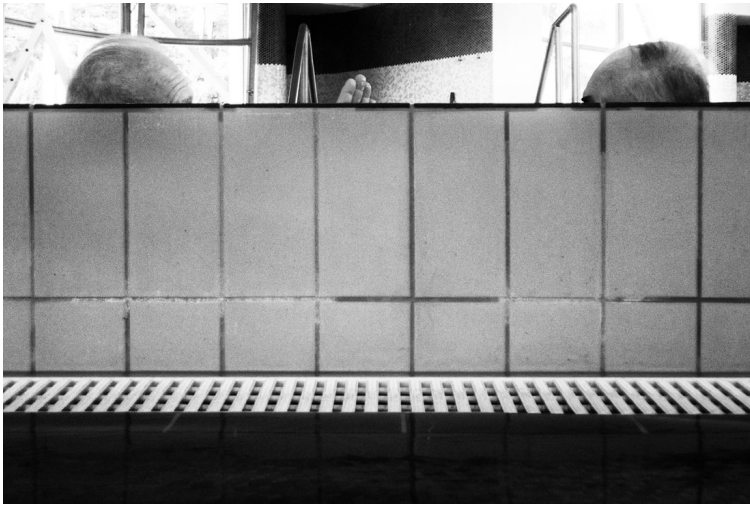




Thermal



by Laszlo-Tibor Olah





The idea of this series started from a small investment in autumn 2010, when I bought my Canon Prima AS-1 from a flea market in Hungary.

That time I used to shot almost exclusively on film, so I loaded my new camera with a roll and next day we checked out the spa feeling together. The set up was perfect, you know, when you see a middle aged guy with a small plastic toy camera accompanied by a beautiful girl (my wife), no one was disturbed or suspicious about my activity.



The thermal bath in the history, even before Christ represented a different world for society. During the time it was an information point, a business club or a rudimentary social media and community place.

You have to expose yourself in a place with a lot of taboos. After church this is the place most filled with hopes, you can see a serious mass of people, who are dreaming to leave the building healed without pain, scars or other affections.

















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Color Blues



by Martin Iliev



Color Blues is inspired by the never ending "transition" that Bulgaria is going through - both political and social. A transition that started in 1989 and 29 years later this process hasn't come to an end. We are still living in the consequences of failed political regimes. These processes are mirrored and discovered in everyday life, in the people that are walking the streets, in the background of our habitat.

It is about the melancholy, sadness, despair and alienation that I encounter roaming the streets of my hometown - Sofia. Shooting black and white, focusing only on the raw and harsh moments of everyday life would have been the most obvious thing. But I decided to approach everyday life from a different perspective - color. A more poetic, subjective visual language which could have been possible only in color. I use color not only as the sole protagonist but to direct viewer's gaze and create dialogue. To depart from the mere representation of facts in images that create tension and ambiguity. Looking for visual paradox expressed through the use of color and combining elements that create distinctive atmosphere.









Istanbul on board



by Alphan Yilmazmaden

Ara Guler's Istanbul is Bosphorus' mouth, it is tramway 26 at Sirkeci, the city in the 50's and 60's, its struggling people, the fishermen, its huzun (melancholy).

But the same Istanbul is also Alphan's, his childhood's and now his photographic mastery's.

Places change, people too, but their complicity does not. The city and its inhabitants keep their eternal dance. The city changes them and them the city, but they keep the same passion for each other. They keep creating memories which will not fade away.

I have never visited Istanbul to photograph it. I am persuaded, and humbly accepting, that it is one of the cities that only their inhabitants are able to capture their soul. Brassai's and Bresson's Paris, Raghubir Singh's India, Winogrand's New York, Guler's and Alphan's Istanbul ... will never reveal their mysteries to us the common visitors.

Because these local photographers are the only capable to create poetic testaments and testimonies by distilling, day in - day out, the many layers of an overwhelming Eastern Balkanic existence.













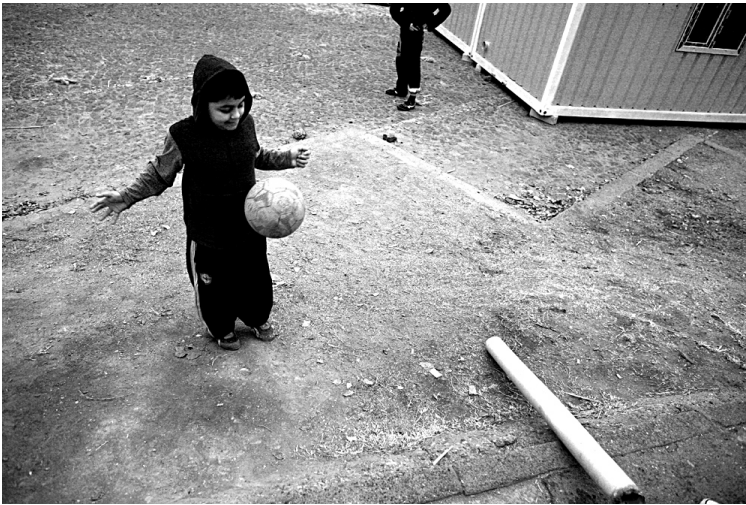




Lipscani kids



by Michail



"Surreal is what is most local, ethnic, class-bound, dated. It is the unposed slice of life. And what renders a photograph surreal is its irrefutable pathos as a message from time past, and the concreteness of its intimations about social class." S.Sontag

Named after Leipzig (Lipsca in 17th century Romanian), the word lipscan (singular of lipscani) meant trader who brought his wares from Western Europe.

During the Communist period, the whole area was scheduled to be demolished, but this never came to fruition. The district became neglected ...

I have rediscovered Lipscani in 2005. They made it since then! Or not!





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Vol 2 ... coming up