

**these.**



*Days*

•



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*These*  
**.days**



**These photos have been made for a staged photography assignment for VAV 2, led by me during the Corona Crisis. Staged photography is a form of photography in which the photographer acts as a director, staging everything in advance in order to have full control over the image.**

**In the midst of these uncertain times, where we don't have so much control over what the future will bring, the students have collaborated on this magazine - each from their own home, from all over the world. 'These days' gives hope in these difficult times, as there are always freedom and connections to be found through creativity and art.**

**Simone Bennett**

*twothousand and twenty  
years and still  
time passing by.*

*seconds*

*hours*

*days*

*years.*

*these times,*

*these days.*

*This crazy*

*little thing called 'Life'.*

*I haven't changed, the  
times have changed!*













*For the sake of cooking the  
Chantash, by the recklessness of  
Sbosh, the Lord of the angels, the  
spirit, and the earth, we came  
voluntarily.*

*Okay, Tijosh, Ayush, Abyoush,  
Tihosh, Tiyush, Antakh, the calf,  
with the sanctity of Sheppaten  
Ashqosh*





*My bedroom is just under the roof.  
Early this morning, while half-asleep,  
I heard the sound of rain.  
When I woke up later, I wasn't sure anymore  
if it was the rain, the rats, or the wind in the  
leaves. Not knowing upsets me more than I  
like to admit.  
But even if there is nothing else, I would still  
hear my own body.  
I wish it rained every night, to be sunny again  
when the day comes.*



## **The Chronicles of my Beds (Agamemnonstraat, 2020)**

*Lying down, very much lying down,  
lying down heavily. lying on the bed,  
under the bed, next to the bed.  
Once, I was looking for a mattress with  
my brother, and we went through all of  
them so we can choose wisely. One by  
one, we lay on all the mattresses in the  
city.*





## **Out of doors**

*Now we are all waiting  
Waiting for the touch  
For now we recreate and while recreating,  
we wait...  
Till our feets can touch the grounds and  
our skins can feel the sun.  
But till that moment we wait...*











*“Who will be the bearer of bad news?  
Me or my brother?”*

*Is all I thought in those days, that I had to muster courage up to voluntarily turn the lights on in the apartment. Not a blessing or a holiday. I laid awake in wait of some spindly embodiment of the butterfly effect to hatch from its host, the warm cocoon of my body, and to flutter from mouth to mouth until... He was very sick as a child and I remember in his sober voice how it was for him during the 5 minutes that he was clinically dead.*

*The days brightened as I followed his example: Back then, someone told him to return to his body, and so I do the same. I take it step, by, step, and call my brother up often.*







Wanna go, but where?

Wanna go, but where?

**Wanna go, but where?**

Wanna go, but where?

Wanna go, but where?

*In the mirror it looks like you're falling*

*Outside looks like a world I've never  
seen before*









**as if to suggest that all lives are  
intertwined**

**designed  
Gerrit**

**by  
Rietveld**

**Azul  
Academy**

**Ehrenberg  
2020**

## In chronological order

Abel Kars  
Talisa Kiyiya  
Surim Kim  
Hala Namer  
Sara Elzinga  
Guru Khalsa  
Marie Diamant  
Noa Bar Orian  
Jette Ketholt  
Jiyan Düyü  
Luna Deckers  
Dax Niesten  
Alex Harris  
Mari Janeva  
Sophie van den Berg  
Luca Heydt  
Azul Ehrenberg



*Thes*

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