

END OF BEAUTY

Ewa Monika Zebrowski
a limited edition artist's book



An oppressive july heat,
We sought shelter within.

the maple blossoms on the tree where
the young woman reads,
washed in a towel in the early morning sun,
the only a few days and then become brown
the blossoms
the blossoms where away blossoms disappearing.







END

*the magenta blossoms
the young woman reads
wrapped in a towel in the
last only a few days and
and beyond
the creamy white waxy blue*





A time of stillness,
And quiet.
A time to contemplate our vulnerable
time of life.

Cabris 2010





*the images for, END OF BEAUTY,
were all shot in one location, in one room.
A tile factory, now a bed and breakfast,
in the hills high above
the cote d'azur, near cabris.*

*the magnolia blossoms on the tree where
the young woman reads,
wrapped in a towel in the early morning sun,
last only a few days and then become brown
and bruised.
the creamy white waxy blossoms disappearing.*

*as the young woman reads
in the early morning sun
the creamy white waxy blossoms,
brown and bruised,
fall to the ground,
unnoticed.*

EMZ

