

Parallel realities

Is the life we live now real? It is *a* reality, *our* reality. Thanks to the pandemic, we live confined to our tiny 'bubbles', our little personal realities. Our reality includes our surroundings, the spaces around us, people we live together with. These realities are inherently different. My reality differs from my family's reality. When I am home, we share this reality; however, we do perceive it differently. When I am away in Prague for weeks or months, our realities separate and become parallel. Thus, I am limited to knowing only my own bubble. I do not see, feel, or know the reality left behind that excludes me.

The photo pairs capture parallel realities – one with me and another how I imagine it would look when I am away. Each pair is just a small slice of reality as we know it, everyday sights in our home. They capture the difference. The question is: is something missing or is there something additional?