



LIFE AND DECAY

Memories fade, eternity falters, and all returns to nature. The inscription: tombstones and the decay of materials embody the impermanence of life, impossibility of preservation, and the beauty of the unknown."



Between memory and oblivion, the traces of life will eventually echo back to nature.



In living memory, the permanence of stone stands as humanity's defiance against time.

Yet, like the fading cyanotype and the weat

tombstone, all traces are bound to succu

nature's cycle of decay.

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF
 FRANCE
 BORN 19 JULY 1914
 DIED 29 JULY 1918
 P. CHAR AND M. BOI ON OF HER
 WHO DEPARTED THIS
 AFTER A VERY SHORT ILLNESS IN THE
 HOSPITAL

THE

D. HATH, A
 R

N. E. W.
 D. HATH, A
 R

The inscriptions on these tombstones mark the end of a life
 also bear the erosion of time. The blue imprint questions time
 memory—will they endure forever, or fade away like dust in the

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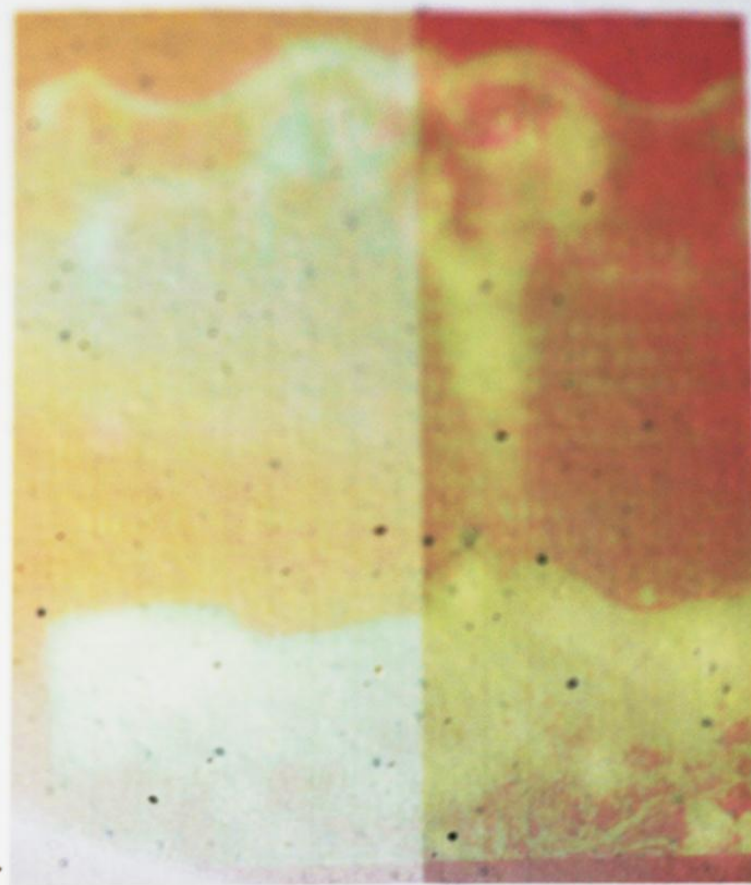
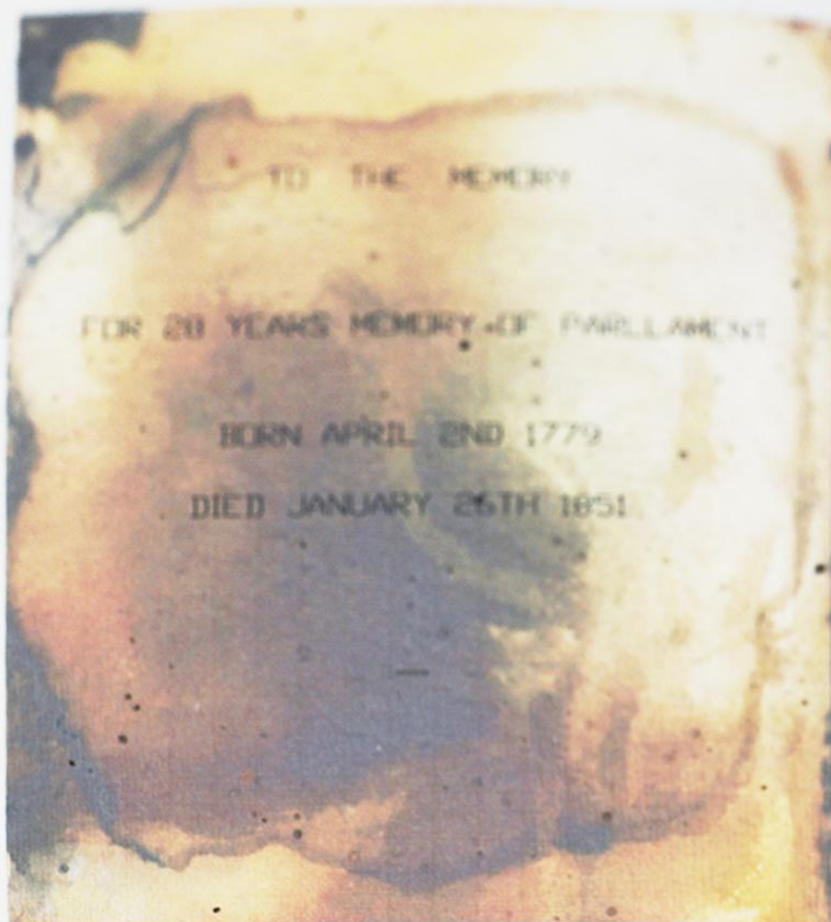
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Decay is the quiet yet inevitable force that shapes the world around us. It is not merely the end but a beginning—a process where the boundaries of life and death blur, giving rise to renewal.

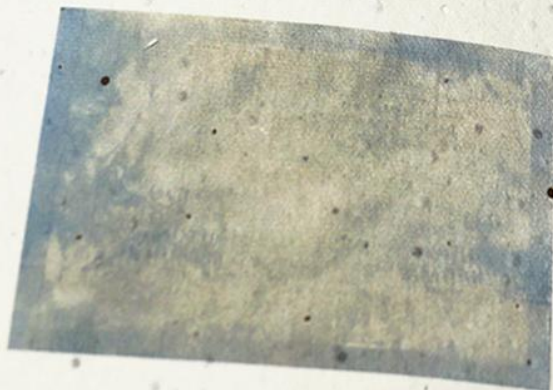






Whether it is the yellowing of leaves into fertile soil or the turning of a solid building into dust, decay records the cycle of life.

It reminds us that the end of life is not nothingness, but rather a part of other life that continues the cycle of nature.



Through decay, life reclaims its materials. The organic returns to earth, nourishing new growth. The inanimate finds purpose in dissolution, reminding that nothing truly disappears—it merely changes.





Life lingers in its fading, as the whispers of time gent
return all things to nature...