

Buildings are the spirit of a city; Each one lost in its own time. From skyscrapers to 60-year-old buildings in the city center; Alienated and without identity, much like Tehran itself.

A city that never ceases to hide its chaos from you; Whether you're lost observing the stream of masses in the subway, or on freezing winter nights as you have a cigarette withing your fingers while the ambience of the highway deafens you.

**"Untitled, Unmarked." -Kamyar Zakeri**



























