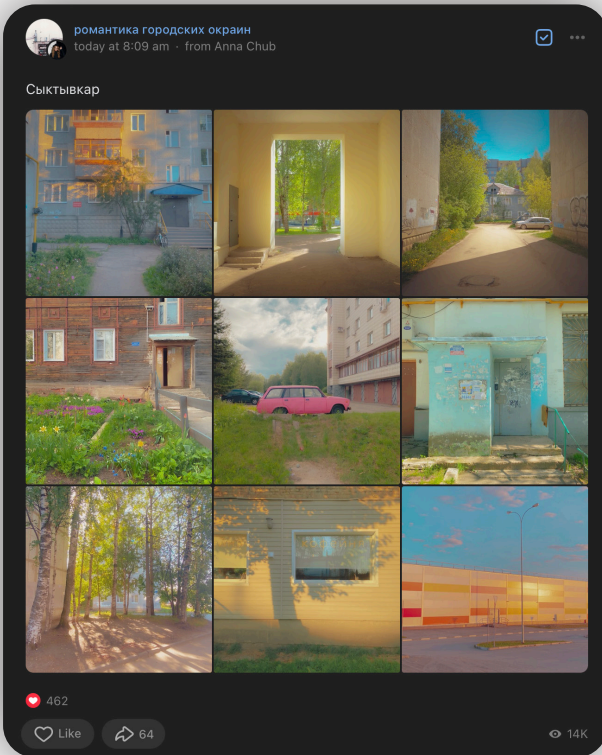


Awaking the Sleeping Nation

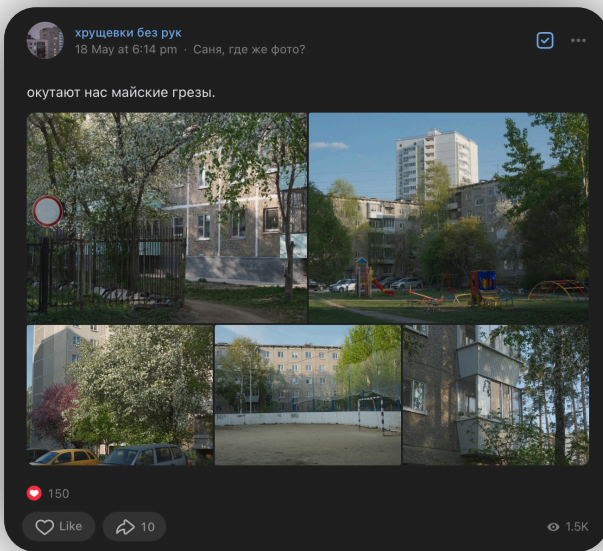
Collection of references



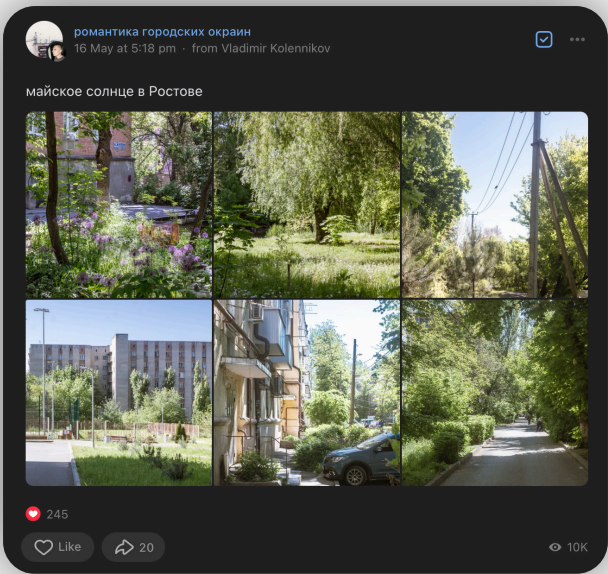
translation: warm May evening



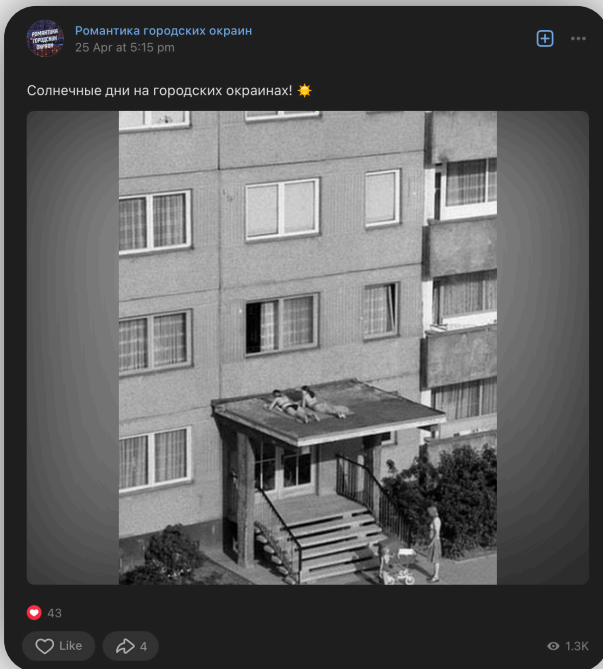
translation: Syktyvkar [city name]



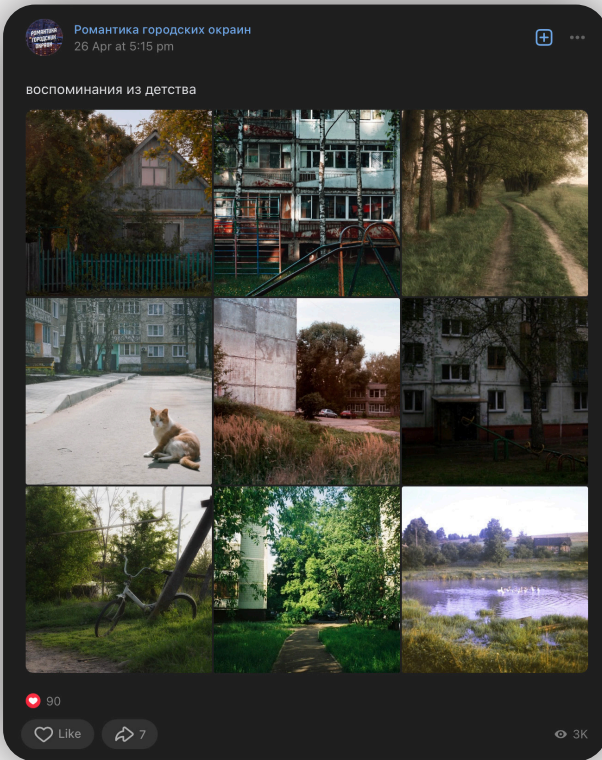
translation: May dreams shrouded us



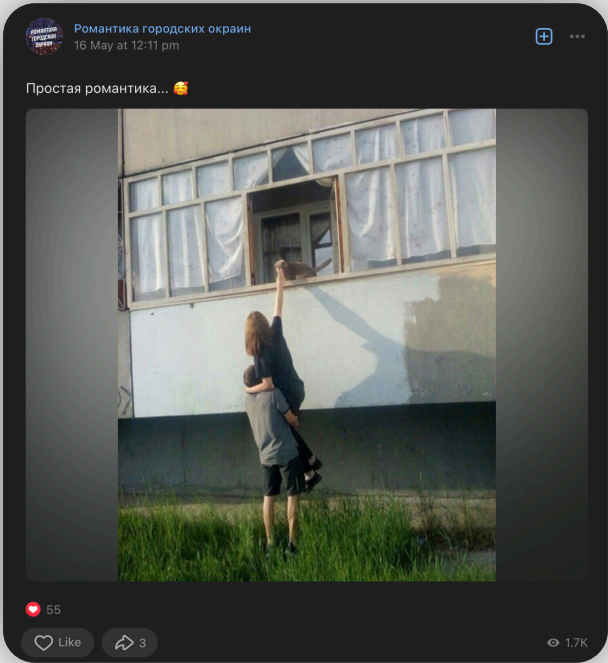
translation: May sun in Rostov



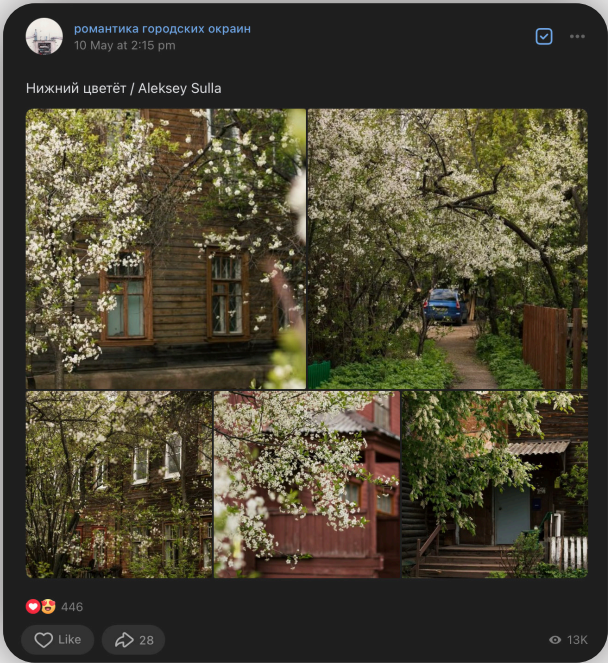
translation: Sunny days on the outskirts of the city



translation: Memories from childhood



translation: simple romance

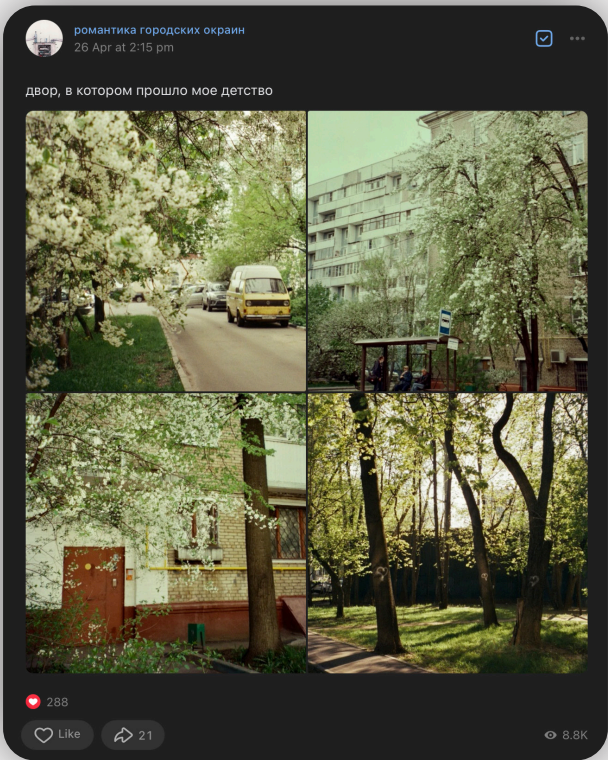


translation: Nizhny [Novgorod] is blooming

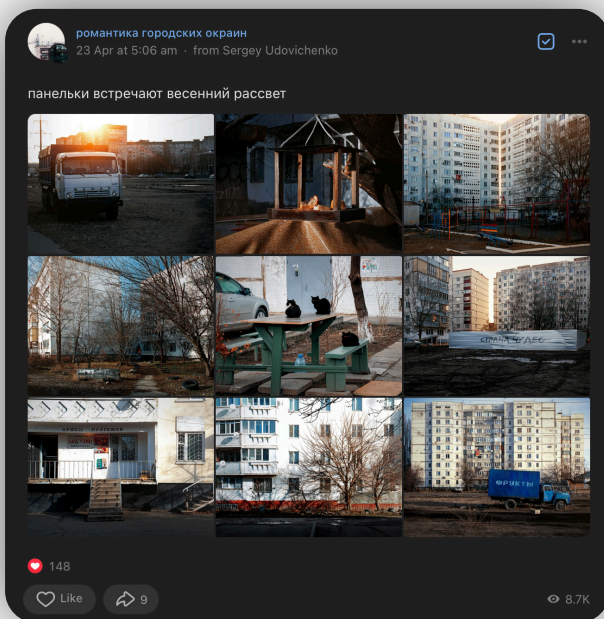




translation: This is what childhood looks like



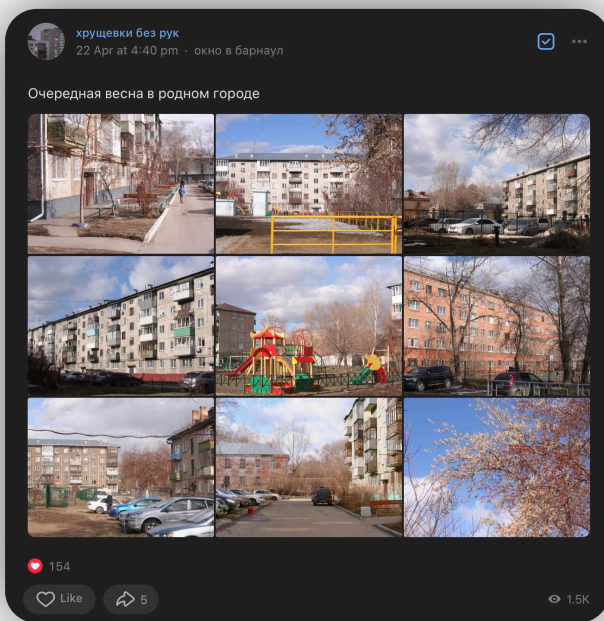
translation: the yard where I spent my childhood



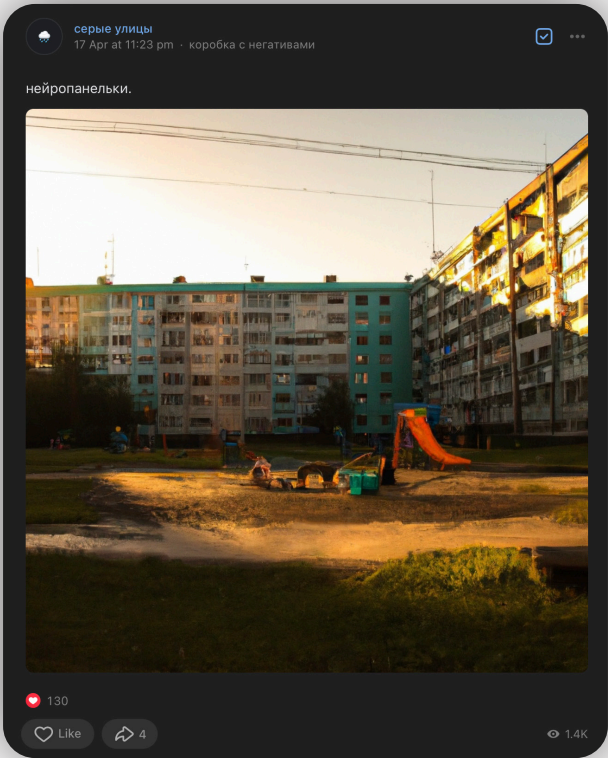
translation: Panelki [Panel blocks] meet the spring sunrise



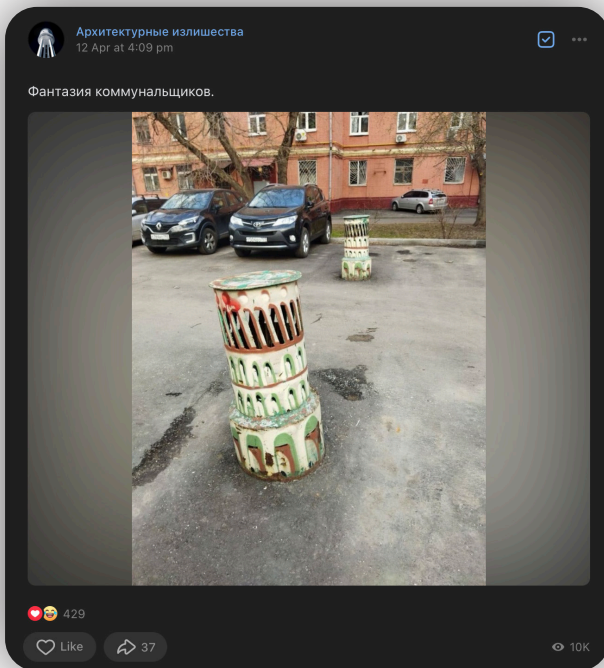
translation: romance of Nizhny Novgorod's kisoks



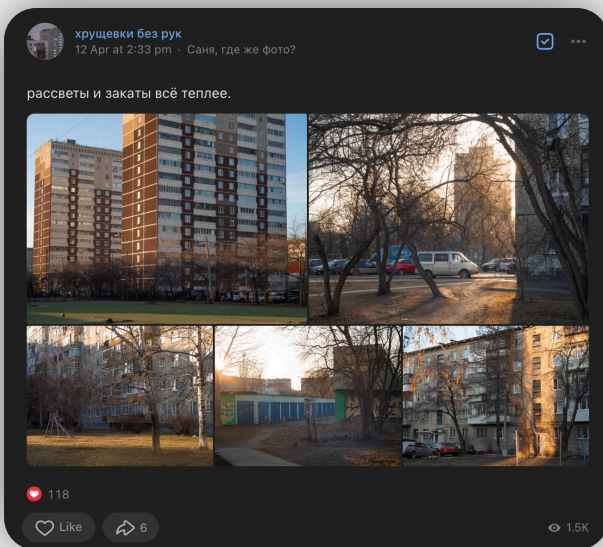
translation: Another spring in my hometown



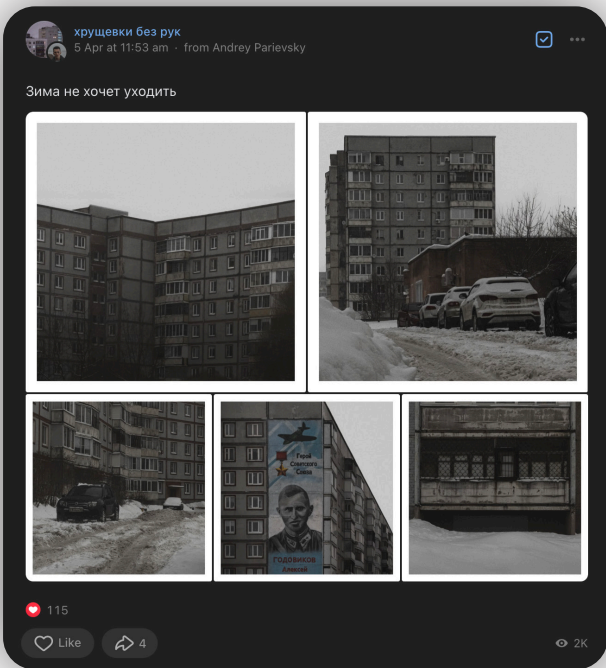
translation: Neural Panelki [ai generated image]



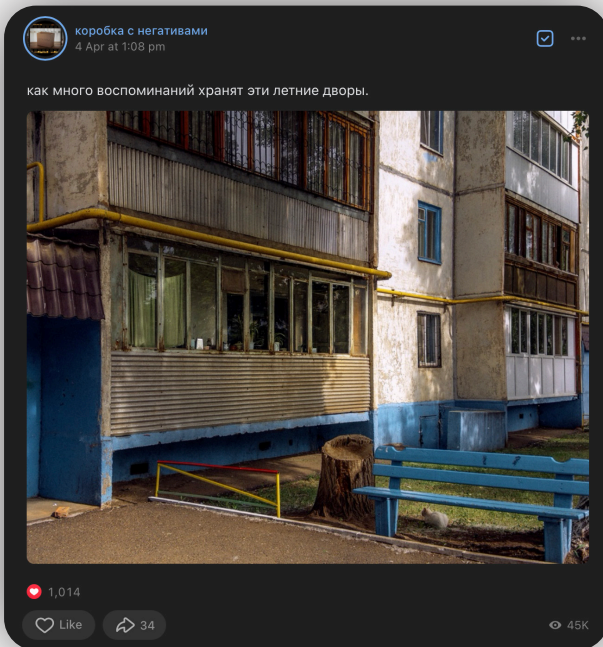
translation: Fantasy of the maintainance people



translation: Sunrises and sunsets are getting warmer



translation: Winter doesn't want to leave



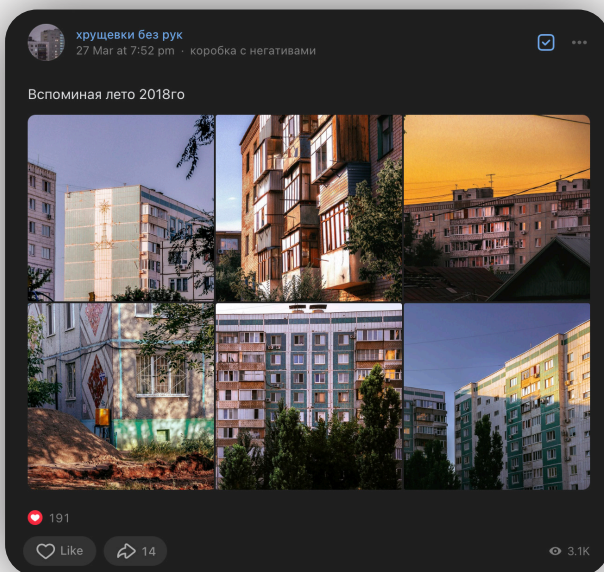
translation: How many memories these summer yards keep



translation: Bucharest street of St. Petersburg in the photographs of Alexander Runov



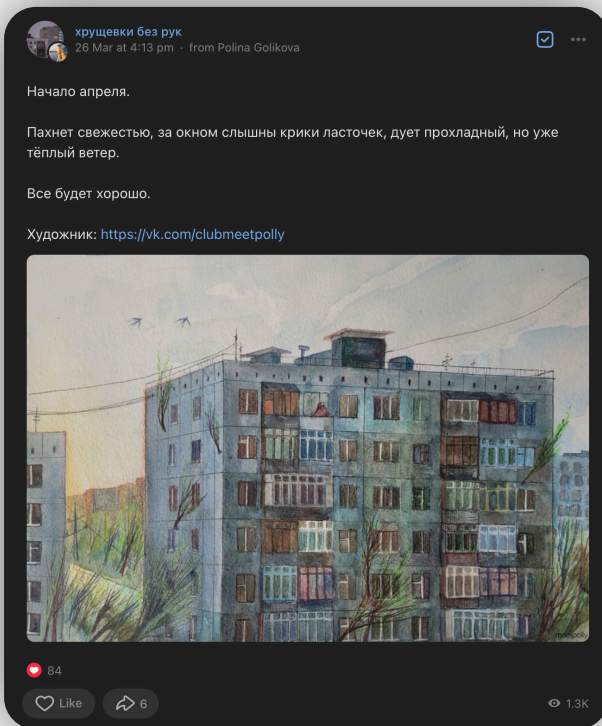
translation: walk around Kupchino / Alexander Runov



translation: Remembering the summer 2018



“arcadia” / Anastasia Tsyder

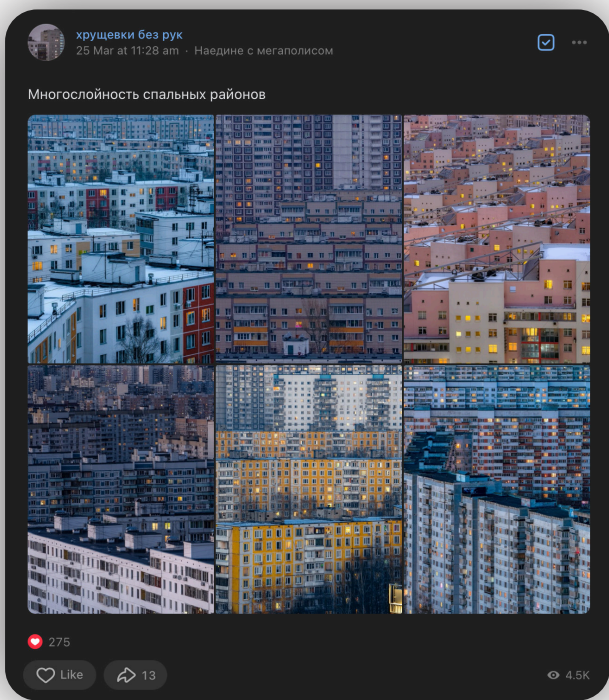


translation: Beginning of April.

It smells of freshness, the cries of swallows are heard outside the window, a cool, but already warm wind blows.

Everything will be fine.

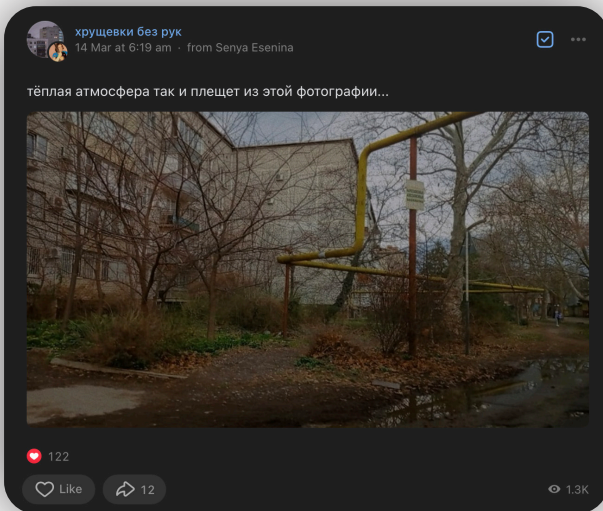
Artist: <https://vk.com/clubmeetpolly>





translation: Multilayering of sleeping districts



translation: "behind the garages"







translation: warm atmosphere splashes from this photo

 романтика городских окраин
12 Mar at 8:09 am  ...

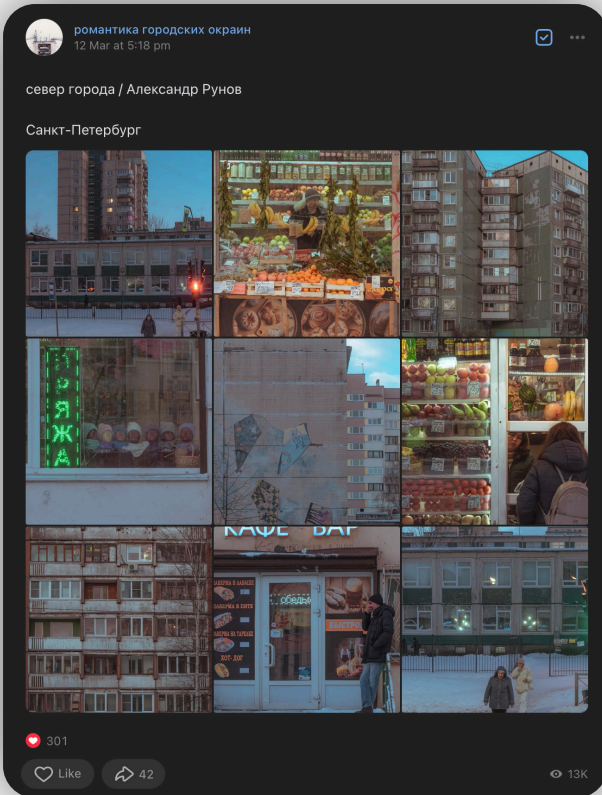
атмосфера, знакомая каждому: прогулка в снегопад, приятный холод, густой свежий воздух. прохладные свежие мысли в голове, ностальгические воспоминания. снег прикрыв всё грязное и неприглядное, белым котом лёг на колени города, и город умиляется и гладит.

замедли шаг.

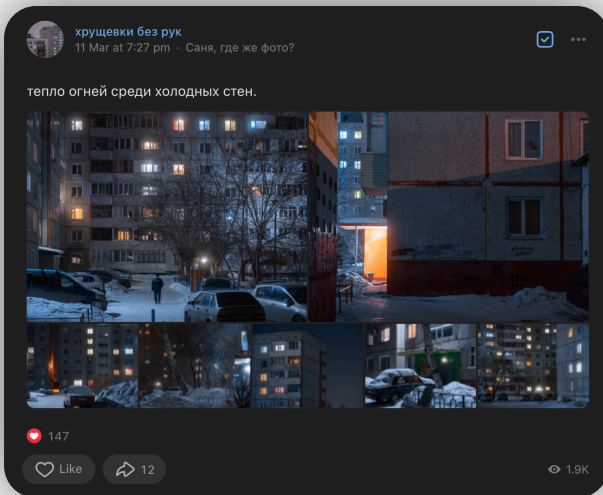


 270  23  13K

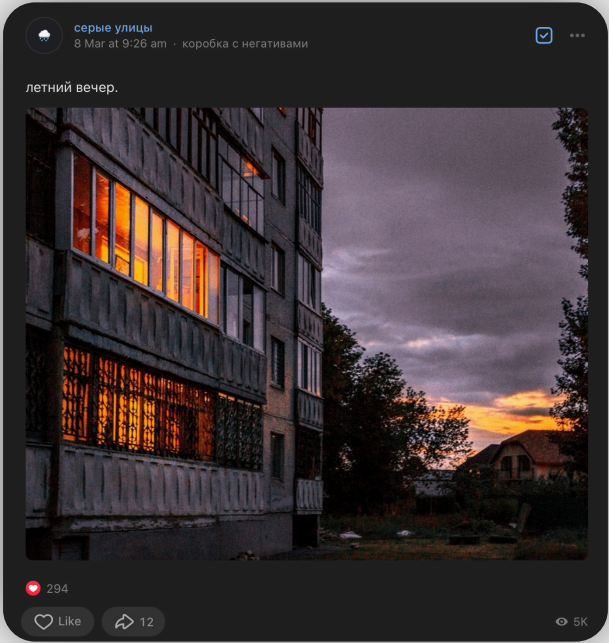
translation: an atmosphere familiar to everyone: a walk in the snow, pleasant cold, thick fresh air. cool fresh thoughts in my head. nostalgic memories. the snow covered everything dirty and unattractive, lay down on the knees of the city like a white cat, and the city is touched and stroked.



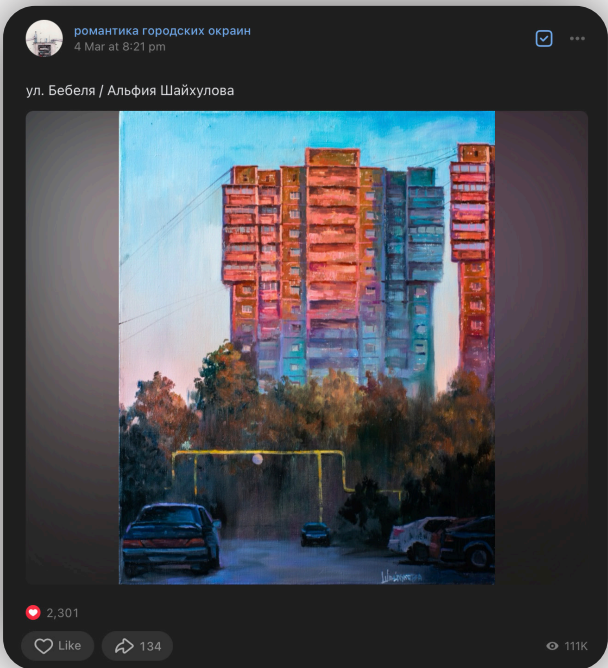
translation: The North of the city / Alexander Runov.



translation: the warmth of the lights among the cold walls



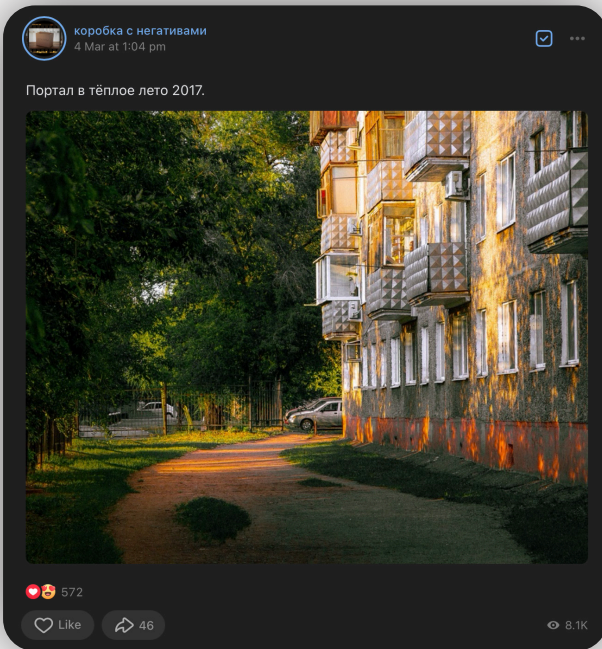
translation: Summer evening



translation: Bebelya street / Alfiya Shaikhulova



*translation: winter. 6.30 AM.
you wake up for school and see this from your window*



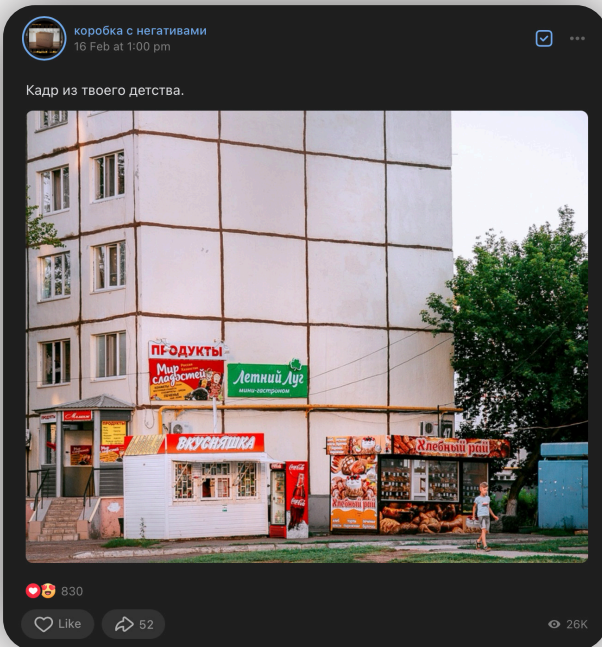
translation: Portal into warm summer of 2017



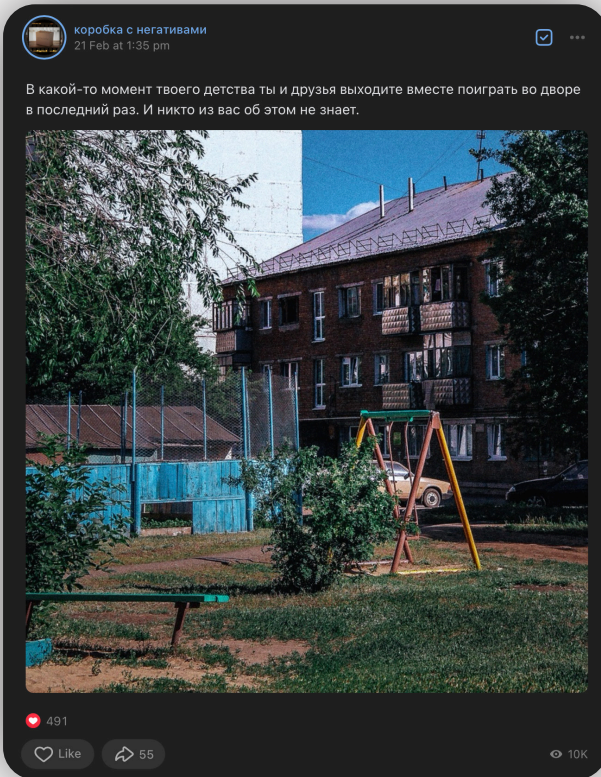
translation: Spring will come with sunrise



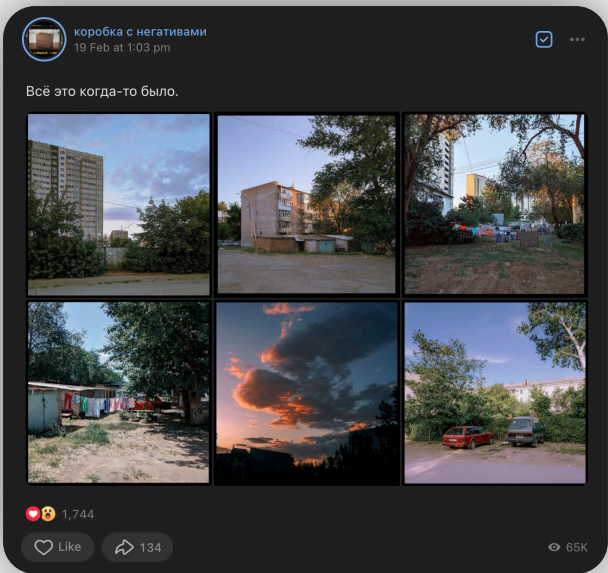
translation: Remembering summer evening of 2018



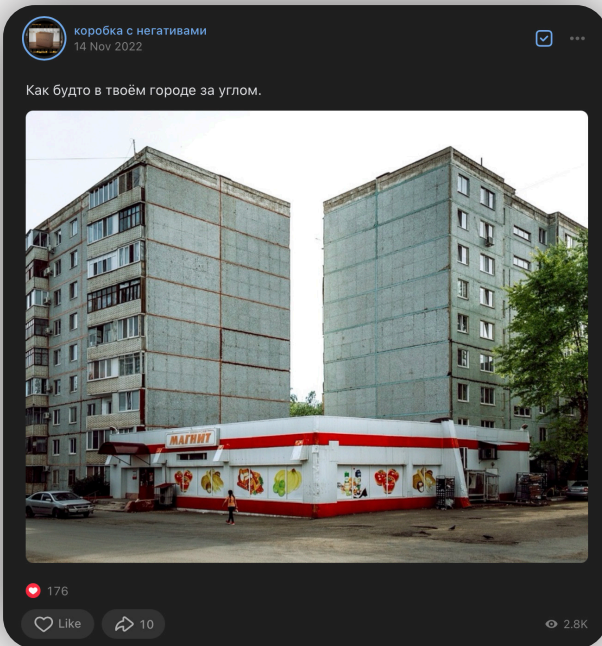
translation: A snapshot from your childhood



translation: At some point in your childhood, you and your friends go out together to play in the yard for the last time. And none of you know about it.



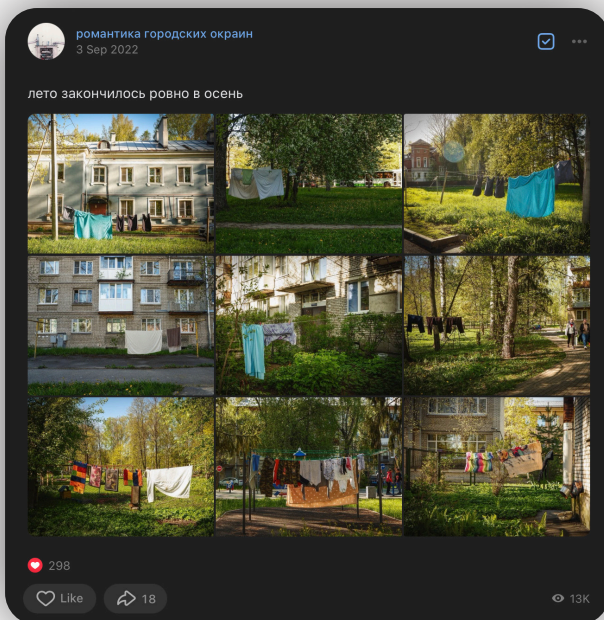
translation: all this once was



translation: as if in your town around the corner



translation: autumn melancholy in Maryino



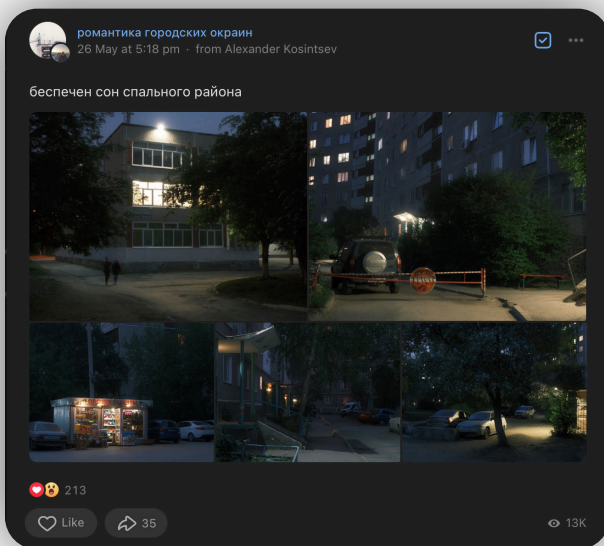
translation: Summer ended at Autumn o'clock



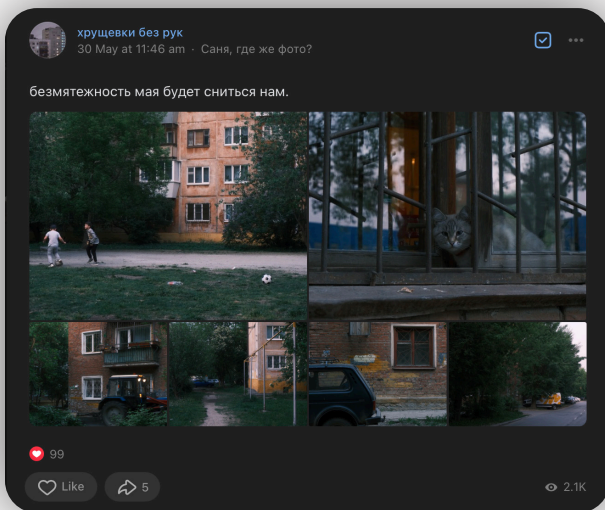
translation: "evening smoke break / do not believe the cat's eyes"
inst: cut_art



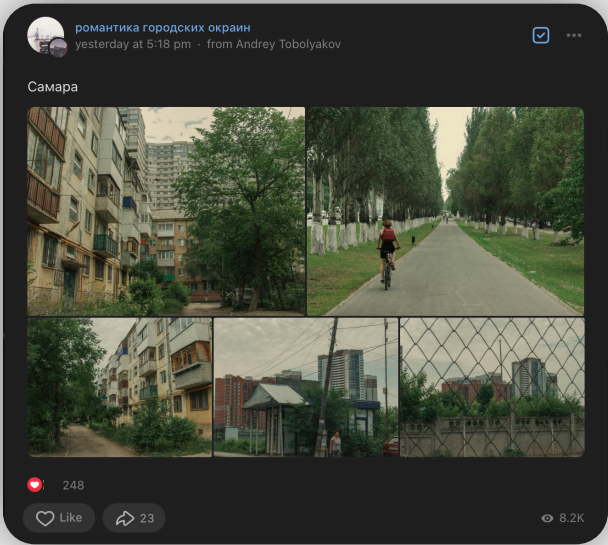
translation: "Evening in sleeping district"
Artist - Alexander Shchemelinsky



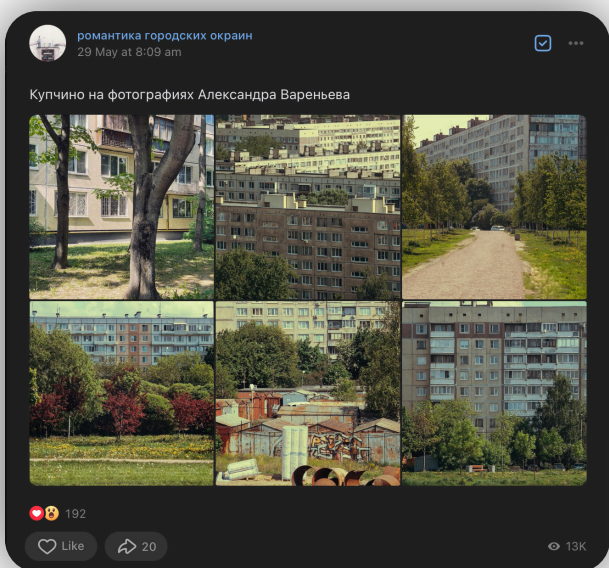
translation: carefree the sleep of sleeping district



translation: we'll dream of the the serenity of May



translation: Samara [city name]



translation: Kupchino in photographs of Alexander Vareniev

