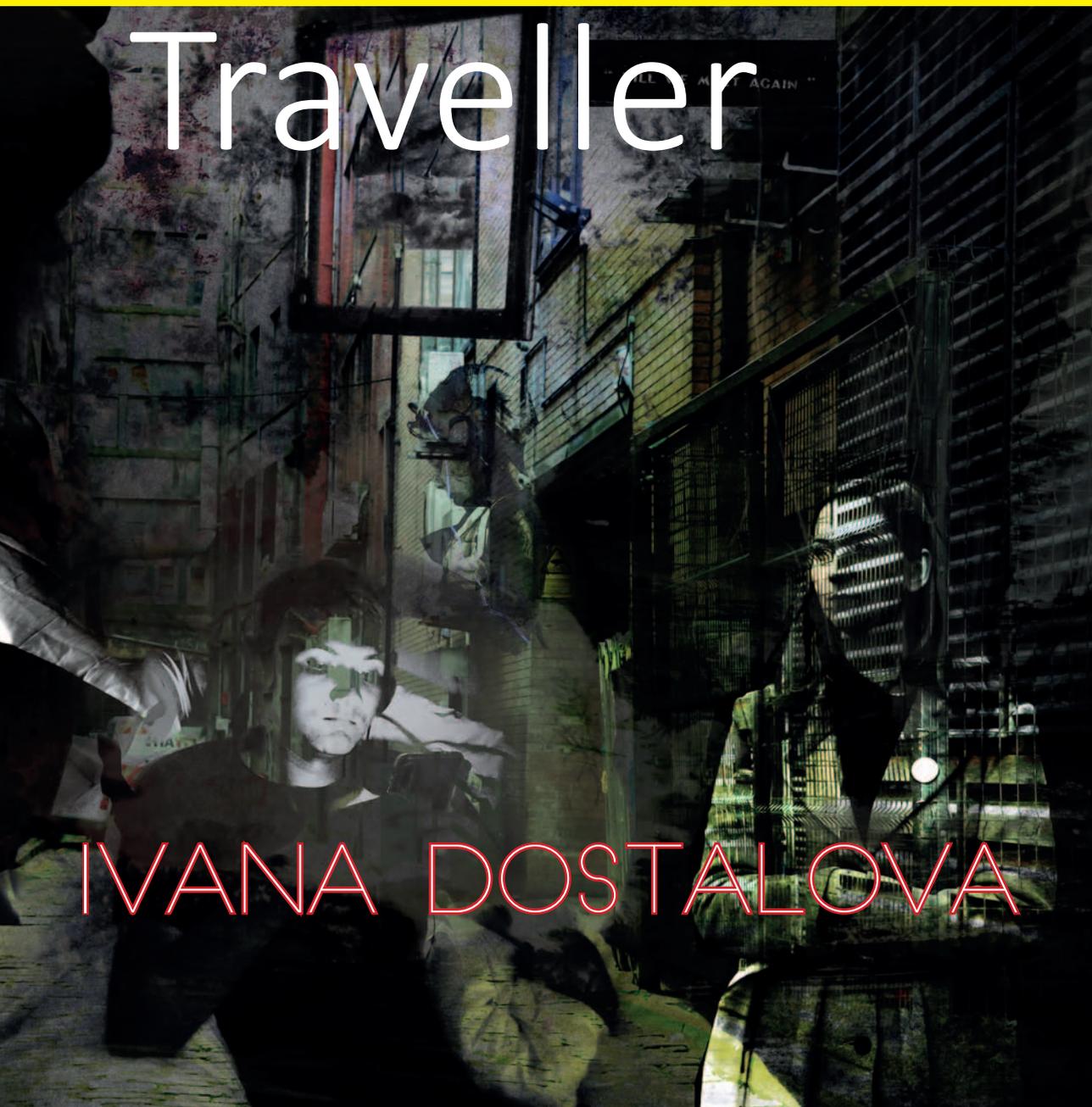


Life

Traveller

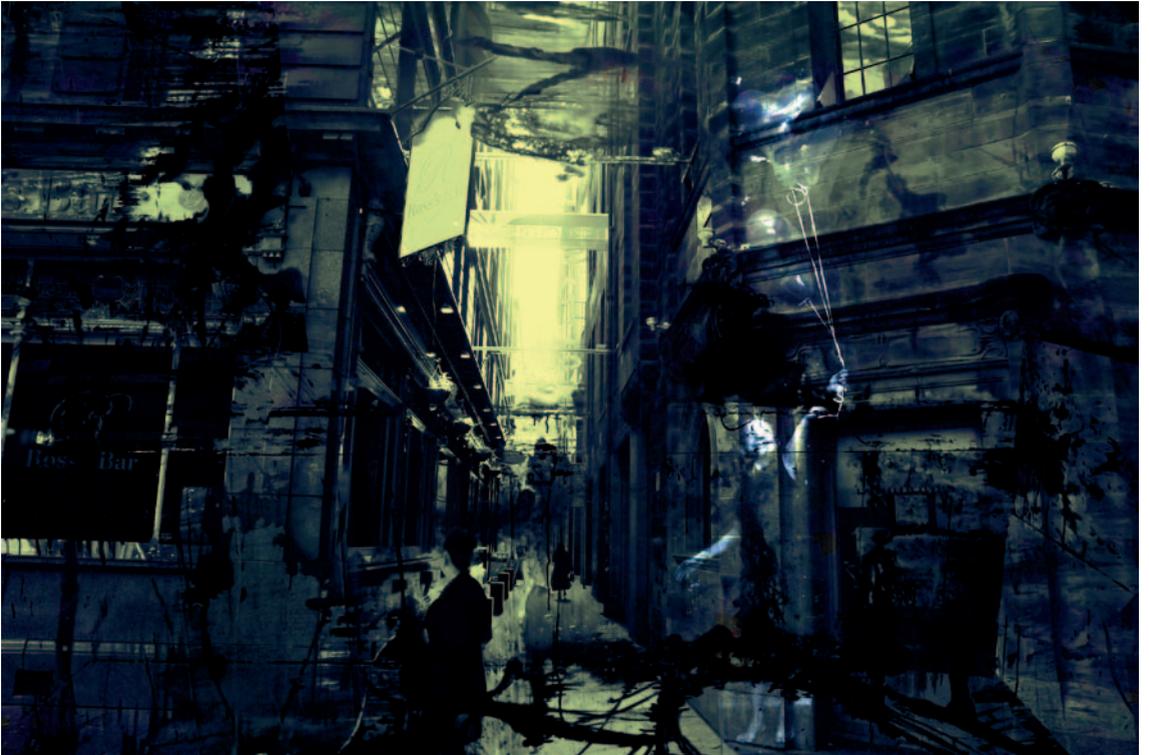
IVANA DOSTALOVA



Our life,
our existence
is a fleeting series of purposefully random images
which flow like a river.
Our permanently ephemeral existence
is just a mosaic from pictures of one of the realities.
About the others
which we are not able to see at the moment
we can dream about.
Everything happens here and now.
And each of us is an unique creator of life.
Unique dreamer of undiscovered realities.

Ivana Dostalova
Life Traveller

CITY
OF THE GHOSTS
OF GOODNESS
GLASGOW



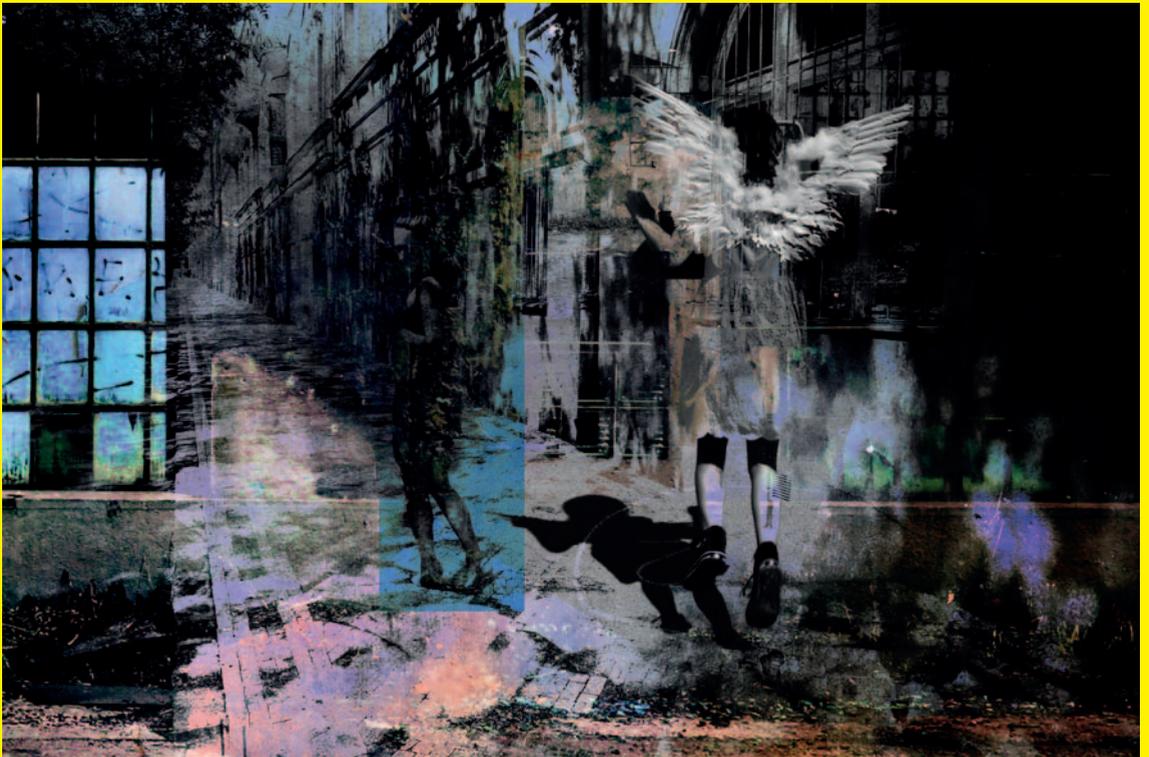
photography 2019 / digital / manipulated / combined technique
size 238 x 157 cm / 150 x 100 cm / custom





**I Met an Angel Who Said Come With Me to Play Hopscotch,
After All,
Nobody is Playing Hopscotch Today**

I was walking through the anonymous city indifferently passing the neverending crowd of would-be cheerful in-cheeks, and felt an overwhelming emptiness. Except for one question. That question pulled deafeningly over and over in my head, surrounded by a sea of water full of unspoken questions without answers: Is there no one I could love??? And just at the moment as the deafening pulse of the unspoken question rolled beyond the bearable limit, I felt a soft tickle of someone's breath. The crowd mercifully disappeared. An unearthly moment of absolute cessation in the constantly rushing relative space-time. A tiny little moment of calm, when I was approached by an unfamiliar voice, suddenly so familiar at its distance ... Come and jump with me hopscotch, nobody is jumping it today ... And so I went. And far from in-faces, I was playing a hopscotch far there where someone is jumping it again. The angel showed me a place in my soul, to which hopscotch and pink cars with which you can travel far away - for dreams, to the nearest fairytale - perfectly fit. And at that place in my soul I suddenly absolutely do not care whether all those in-cheeks do not totally care about my view of the world. Actually, it is enough if one single chosen loved face shines up, if that one face is not and will never be thanks to my the angelic world sad.



Beauty in Trouble Who Suddenly Felt the Touch of Angel

Along the sidewalk, accompanied only by the shadows of trees under sunny sky and by almost inaudible branch carillon flowing through a quiet street, a Beauty, who felt almost absolute despair just a moment ago, was running away from something seemingly unknown, her heart had been deeply broken by hopeless love. In her tender loss, she couldn't listen to the carillon, and the sun wasn't in her eyes at that moment too, when she was quite unexpectedly feeling almost tiny quiver in her beautifully pure loving heart. It wasn't the one she loved and wished to be, but at the moment of absolute despair beyond the fragile touch of an angel just isn't. That tiny touch and tiny wings tremble had completely changed the direction of her heart escape, turning the end of the street into beginning, into a window towards gentle light touch, which if the angel gives, could let her heart to take the handle at another door.

digital photography. manipulated. combined technique. 2019. size 238 x 157 cm. 150 x 100 cm. or custom.

BEFORE
CHRISTMAS
PRAGUE



photography 2019 / digital / manipulated /combined technigue
size 238 x 157 cm / 150 x 100 cm / custom





She Was Looking Out of the Window at the Flicker of Butterfly Wings and White Bunnies

After life struggle she did not even want to talk about, she sat with a quiet resignation on the window seemingly staring into the void, so fragile at that moment, when her child-sensitive soul broke through the shell to memories, to the pulp, to the child's beginning. She dove lightly and loyally like a puppy that trustingly licks the remnants of chocolate from a small, feathery palm. Outside the window, at once and suddenly, the child's memories are starting to run. The puzzled swarm of white bunnies and the flutter of butterfly wings carry sorrow far beyond the blooming water surface, somewhere beyond invisible maybe nonexistent shore. And the blooming air pool water level carries with insightfully calm perspective the little butterfly from the past forgotten times through all the experienced fights towards her, here it is, her mind is finally calming down.

digital photography. manipulated. combined technique. 2019.
size 238 x 157 cm. 150 x 100 cm. or custom.



Not Accepting the Status of Adulthood, She Tried to Catch the Jump Rope

She was trying to catch a jump rope which was slowly but surely floating into unknown. Maybe for the light. Maybe for the dark. Maybe towards the branches of the air trees. Maybe to the stars. Maybe... Though more than anxiously she was reaching out her hand as far as she could, the skipping rope was increasingly moving away and farther away... as if something or somebody unknown, maybe a childhood which was unreasonably worried about that the old skipping rope with brick-wooden ends simply no longer belongs to her adult masked soul, was pulling it. And so she remained to stand in voiceless silence, hidden and inwardly defiantly not accepting her own adulthood status, which was involuntarily assigned to her. But if she would slightly look down, what she sooner or later anyway do, she would see that someone had put something in her once rebellious and fighting hand, now loosely hanging to the ground...



ANGEL DREAMER

Give yourself warmth and peace
in the world of rush,
plenty of information
and carefully hidden tears.

digital photography. manipulated. combined technique. 2019. size 150 x 150 cm. 100 x 100
cm. or custom.

SO
WHEN
MY WINGS
WILL START TO GROW



PRIEZ
POUR NOUS
PARIS



photography 2019 / digital / manipulated / combined technique
size 238 x 157 cm / 150 x 100 cm / custom







WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOUR HEART FREELY JUMPED

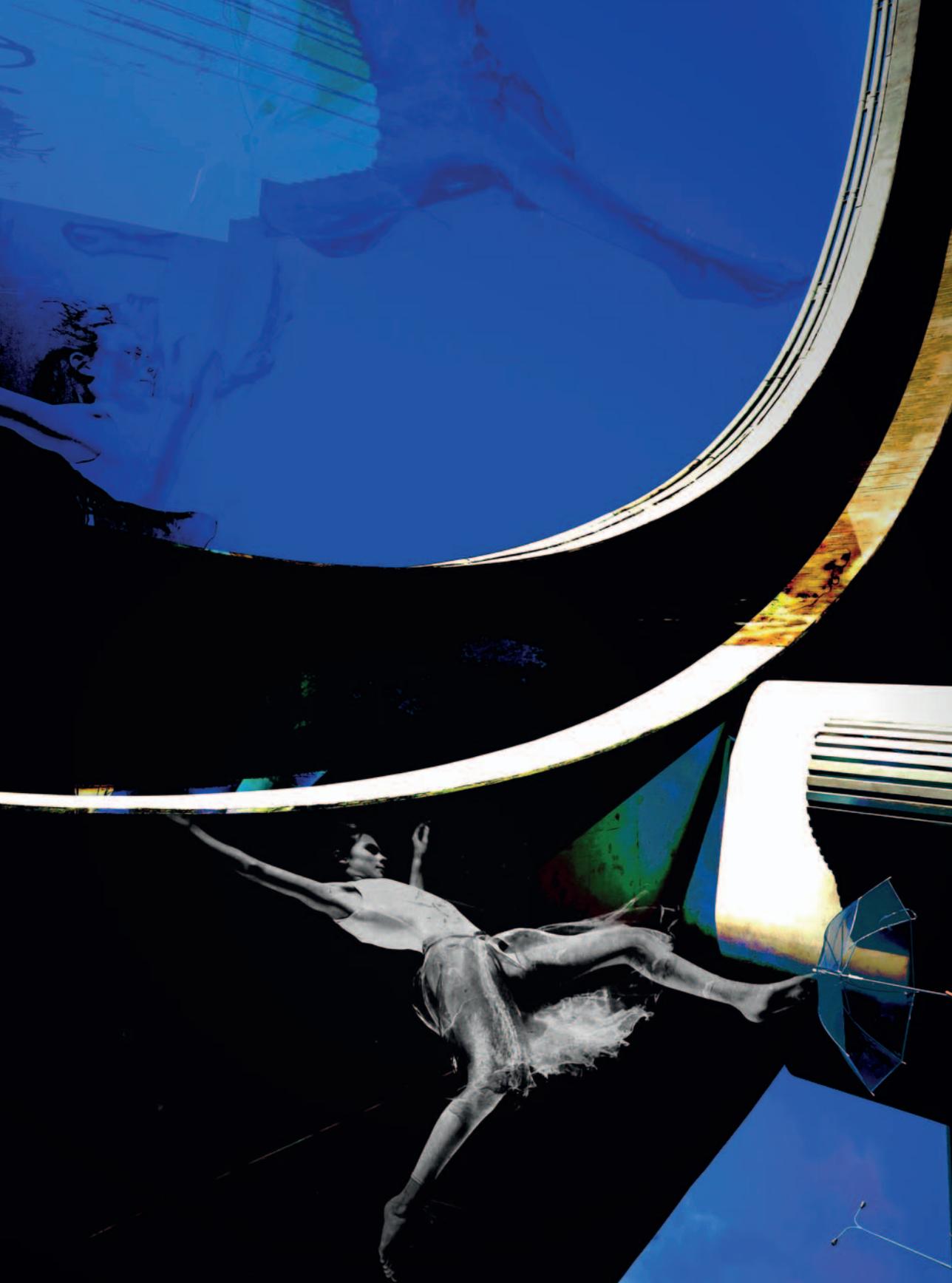


photography 2019 / digital / manipulated /combined technique
size 200 x 200 cm / 150 x 150 cm / custom



ALL THE PATIENCE OF LOVE WAITERS







GHOSTS OF GROWING UP PARIS

photography 2019 / digital / manipulated / combined technique
size 238 x 157 cm / 150 x 100 cm / custom

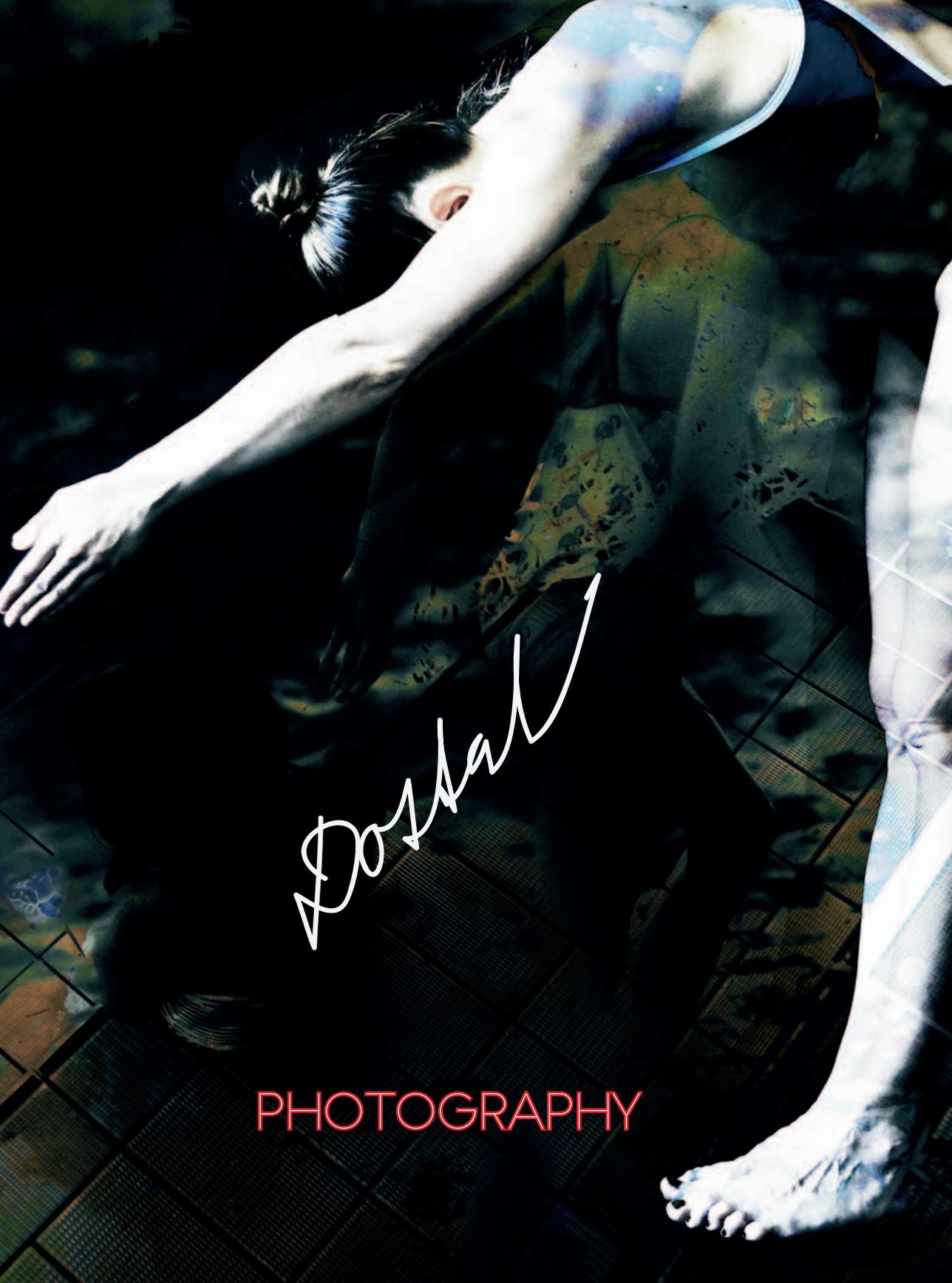


HEAVENLY SWIMMERS

photography 2019 / digital / manipulated / combined technique
size 238 x 157 cm / 150 x 100 cm / custom







Joshua

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