

Venise Imaginaire

**Venetia
Imaginaris**



Venetia Imaginaris

Venice is not a city, but a thought.

An apparition born of silence, suspended
between sky and lagoon.

It reveals itself slowly, like an ancient dream one
dares not disturb.



SANTA MARIA DELLA SALUTE. Fragmentum

At dawn or dusk — who could say?

Santa Maria della Salute emerges through a pale veil.

The lagoon fades, time falters. And in this wavering,
is born the illusion of a mirage that only Venice can offer.

Venetia Imaginaris

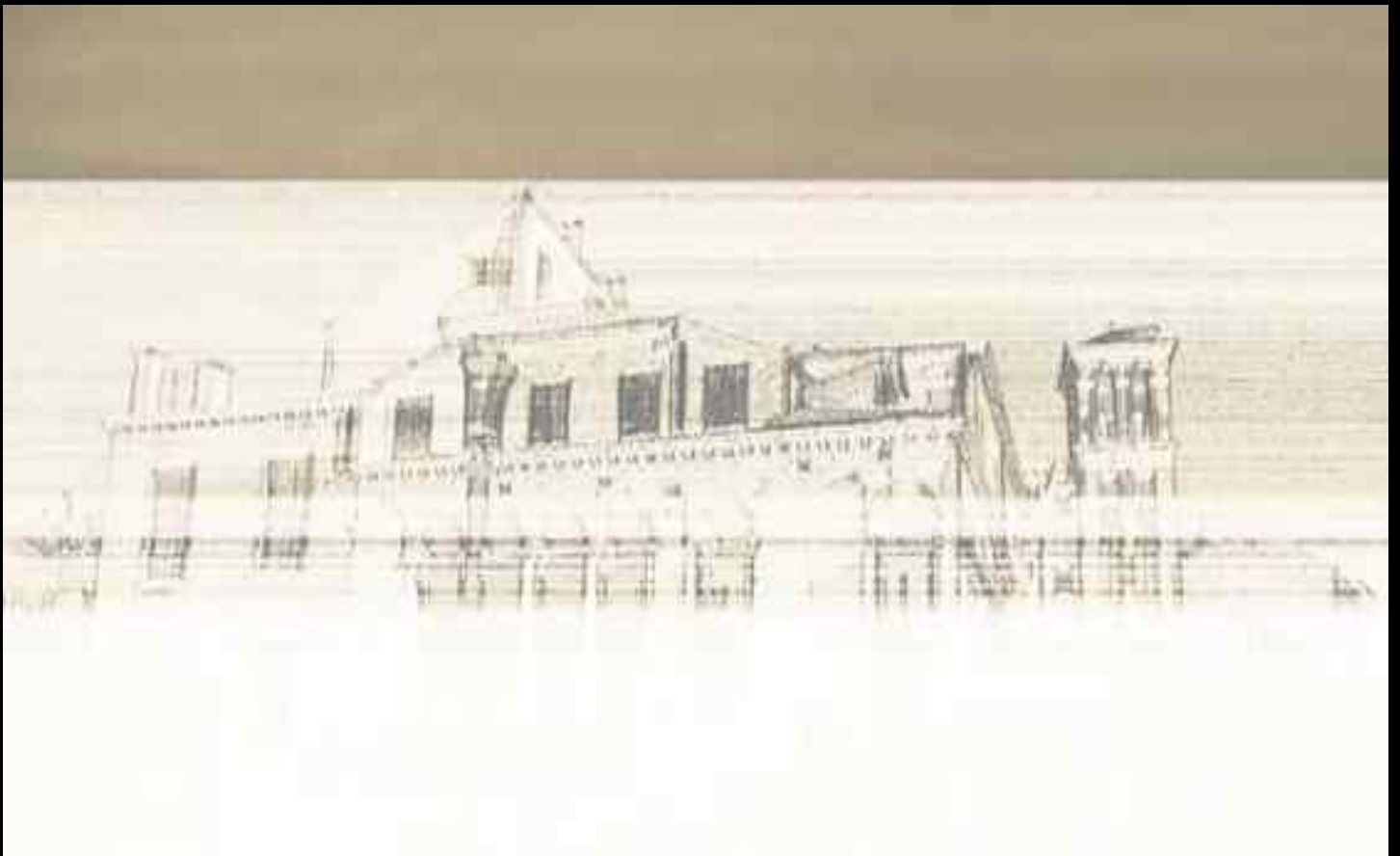
Venice is not a city, but a thought. An apparition born of silence, suspended between sky and lagoon. It reveals itself slowly, like an ancient dream one dares not disturb.

In its deserted alleys, footsteps vanish. On its motionless waters, reflections are memories.

This book does not seek to show Venice as it is, but as it might be — if time stood still and memory became image. This is Venice. Or rather... Venetia Imaginaris.

Like a dream, Venice slowly fades.

This book, like the canals, flows gently toward the unknown. But with every ripple of water, a new perspective appears. It is yours to grasp.



Drifting Memory



The lines blur, like in a forgotten dream.
The façade of a Romanesque church seems to float
between two moments,
caught in the mesh of a digital memory.
The white veil crossing the image evokes passage —
of light, of people, of history.
Everything wavers: stones, passersby, perspectives.
This is Venice elsewhere, or perhaps another city,
reinvented by a wounded film or a distorted memory.
A suspended instant, where reality hesitates to appear.

Lentamente Lux Labitur
Slowly, the light slips



Slowly, the light slips

Nothing moves,
except the light.
It glides across the stone,
touches the water,
brushes the silence.
Time holds its breath.
And in this hush,
Venice reveals
what it never says.

Canalis Obscura



The Dark Canal

A narrow passage, veiled in shadow.
No sound but the soft echo of water against stone.
The canal disappears into darkness,
like a thought left unfinished.

There are no gondolas, no voices —
only the slow breathing of the city asleep.
Light hesitates at the threshold,
uncertain whether to enter
or to retreat.

In this hidden corridor,
Venice becomes secret again —
a city not to be seen,
but to be sensed.

Umbræ et Aqua
(Shadows and Water)



Six-20

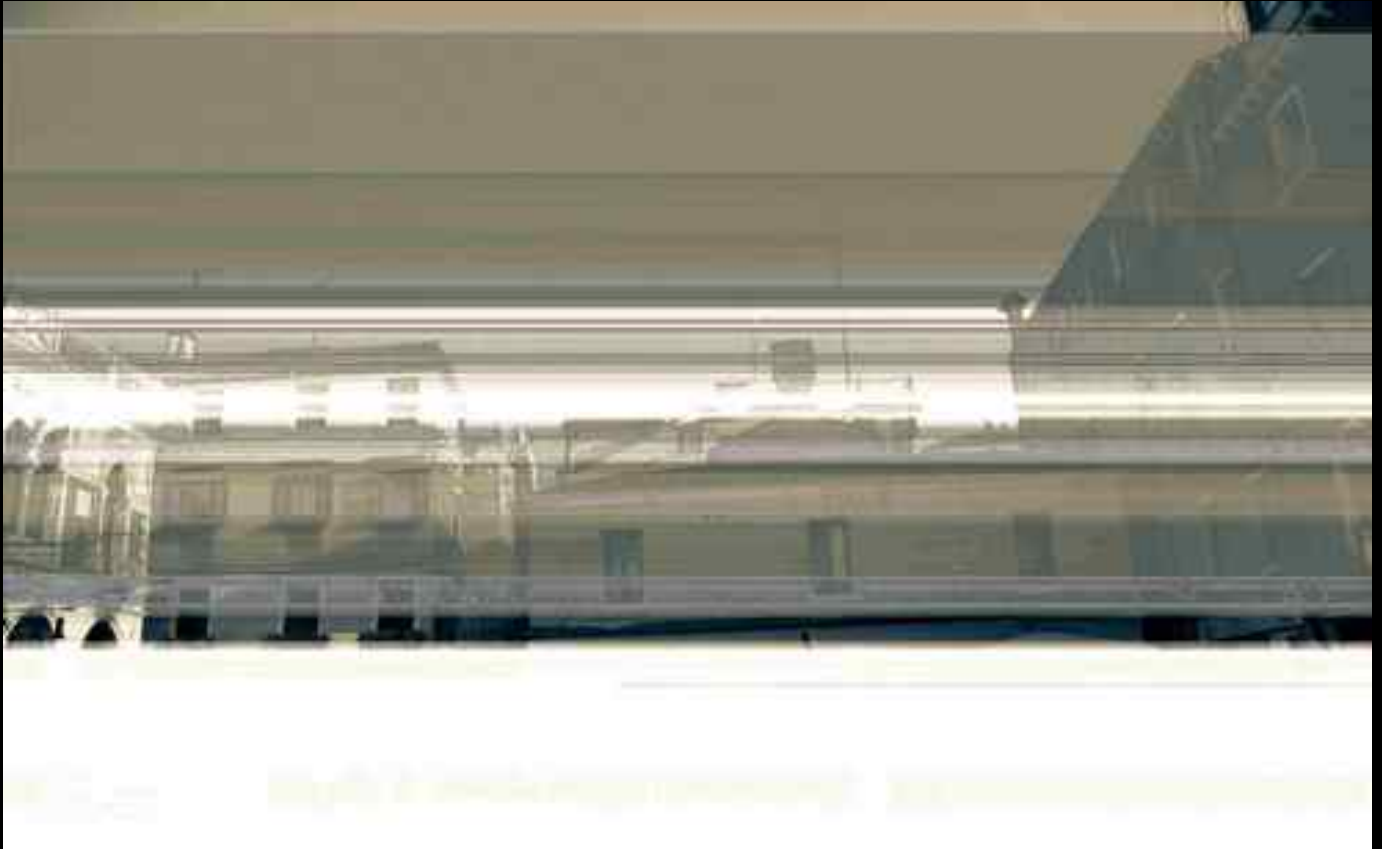
Umbrae et Aqua
(Shadows and Water)

The stone leans over the black water,
as if to find its ancient reflection.
The facades whisper centuries,
and the pilings, standing like guardians, watch endlessly.

The canal widens,
but silence remains —
thick, almost mineral.
Nothing hurries,
everything imprints slowly on the retina of memory.

The shadow glides over the water like a veil,
the light fades in the ripples.
Venice slips away from those who seek to grasp her.
She only reveals herself to those who linger long.

Memoria Fugitiva Fleeting Memory



Time has slipped over the film,
leaving its scratches and silences.
The facades fade,
like memories exposed too long to the light.

A torn moment,
a shutter's beat turned into memory.
Venice wavers, a specter of herself,
between burnt dream and blurry truth.

Yet, everything persists:
the shadow of a balcony,
the curve of a roof,
the trace of a past that the image still tries to hold..

Silentium Fluctuum" (The Silence of the Waves)



Silentium Fluctuum (The Silence of the Waves)

The waves whisper forgotten secrets,
their breath imperceptibly caressing ancient stones.
Calm unfolds like a motionless sea,
where time seems suspended, between two breaths.

Each wave carries a murmur of distant echoes,
a breath of the past that never fades.
The silence of the waves is a gentle melody,
a song only the soul can hear.

Venice rests,
in the embrace of the waves and the wind,
a dream frozen in the eternity of the water.

Scene on the Grand Canal, Venice



The water in the canal reflects the buildings, creating a mirrored effect. The sky above is overcast or bright, washing out some of the details in the upper portion of the image. There are no boats or people clearly visible in the central part of the canal, giving it a quiet and still atmosphere. The perspective suggests the photo was taken from a slightly elevated position or from one of the bridges that are common in Venice. The architectural style of the buildings suggests a European city, possibly Venice, given the presence of the canal as a central thoroughfare.



Six-20

Bridge Over Still Waters, Venice

The photograph captures a narrow canal in Venice, framed by tall, aged buildings on either side. The buildings are tightly packed together, creating a sense of enclosure and depth within the waterway. Their facades show signs of weathering and time, with various windows, balconies, and architectural details adding to their character.

A small stone bridge arches over the still, dark water of the canal in the midground. The bridge's structure is simple, with low railings and a slightly worn surface. The water beneath the bridge reflects the muted light and the shadows cast by the surrounding buildings, creating a mirror-like effect that adds to the tranquility of the scene.

The lighting in the photograph suggests either an overcast day or a time of day with soft, diffused light, as there are no harsh shadows. The overall color palette is somewhat muted, with cool tones dominating the buildings and the water.

In the foreground, the lower corner of a building is visible, providing a sense of perspective and drawing the viewer's eye into the scene. The composition leads the viewer along the canal, over the bridge, and into the depths of the Venetian cityscape. The atmosphere is quiet and contemplative, evoking the unique charm and timeless beauty of Venice's hidden waterways.

Monochromatic Venetian Lagoon Scene.



The photograph, rendered in stark black and white, captures a serene yet somewhat desolate view of the Venetian lagoon. Numerous wooden mooring poles, weathered and worn, rise from the still water, creating a rhythmic pattern across the frame. Some small boats are tethered to these poles, their dark silhouettes contrasting against the lighter water.

In the background, the faint outlines of Venetian buildings and perhaps a distant tower or two are visible through a hazy or misty atmosphere, suggesting a distance or a diffused light. The sky is a uniform expanse of grey or white, contributing to the overall muted and ethereal mood of the image.

Sepia-Toned View of the Grand Canal, Venice.



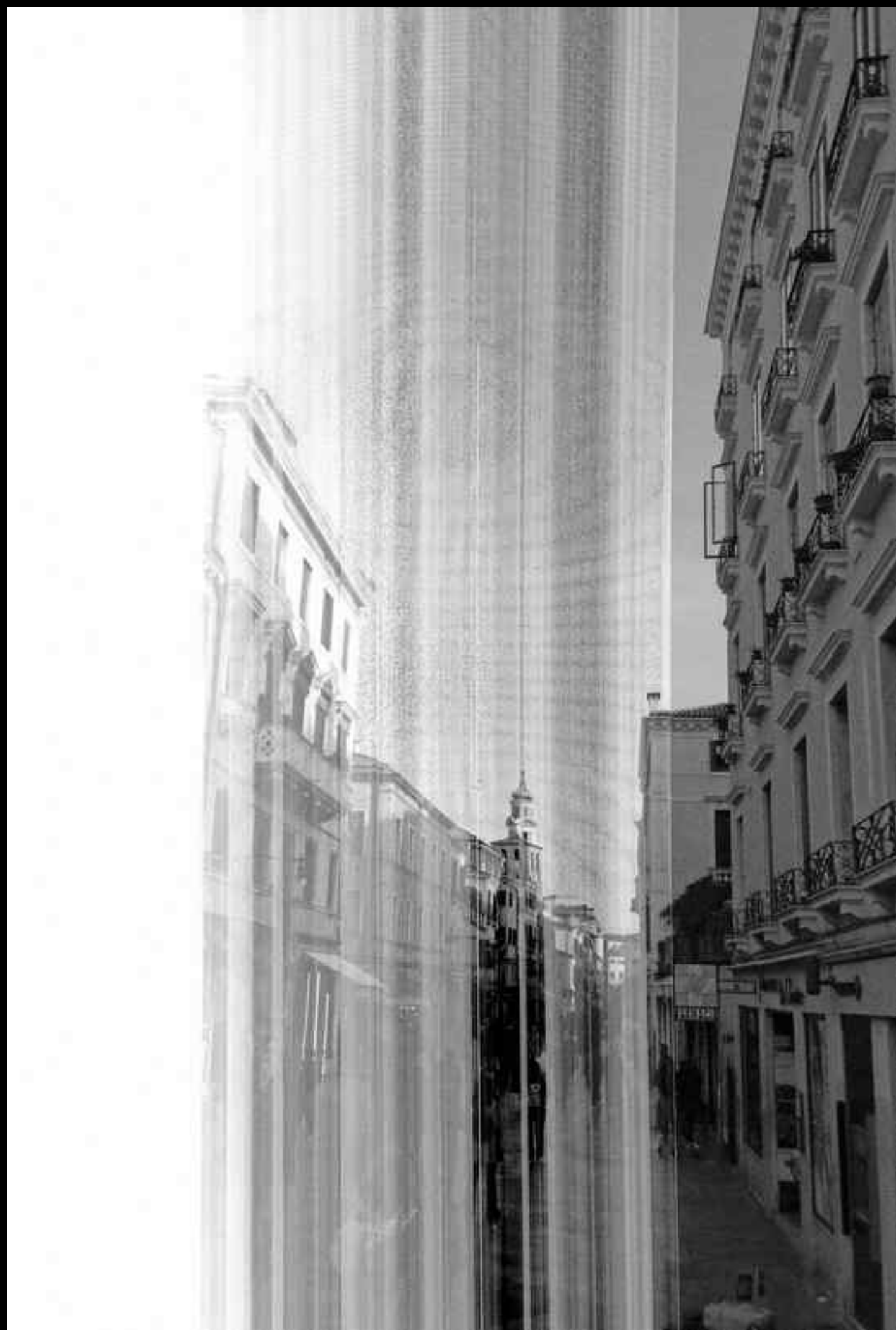
The photograph, presented in warm sepia tones, offers a classic perspective of the Grand Canal in Venice. The wide waterway stretches into the distance, flanked by a continuous line of historic buildings on both sides. These multi-story structures showcase a variety of architectural styles, with numerous windows, balconies, and decorative elements that are characteristic of Venetian architecture.

A Day on the Rialto Bridge



The photograph, rendered in a muted, almost sepia-toned monochrome, captures a bustling scene on the iconic Rialto Bridge in Venice. The bridge itself, with its characteristic arched structure and balustrades, is filled with numerous figures of people. Some are walking across the bridge, while others appear to be pausing to take in the views or perhaps browsing the shops that line its sides.

The architecture of the buildings that frame the bridge is visible in the background, showcasing the typical Venetian style with multiple stories and arched windows. The details are somewhat softened, possibly due to the age or quality of the photograph.



The Veil of Time

A canal stretches into forgetfulness,
its banks etched with the dust of vanished lives.
To the left, light dissolves the present —
a trembling curtain of memory.

The city folds inward,
its blurred lines like the slow breath of age.
Time falls in vertical streaks,
like rain that never touches the water.

Venice does not move,
yet it fades —
gracefully,
in the silence between shadow and light.

Imago Distorta
(Distorted Image)



Imago Distorta
(Distorted Image)

The past is never whole.
It returns in fragments, intertwined with shadows and light.
Here, the image flickers, like a dream that refuses to settle.
The city itself becomes uncertain —
too real to be a mirage, too broken to be whole.
Venice dissolves into the fabric of memory.
Perhaps it has never existed except in this blur.

Title: Interrupted Passage



A quiet canal rests beneath the fractured sky,
where time bleeds in silver bands
and memory loses its footing.

The bridge waits — still,
its arch a gesture of longing
held between shadows and sun.

Everything moves,
but nothing advances.
As if the world, once recorded,
refused to finish developing.

Behind the glitch,
a city dreams itself back into silence..

Santa Maria della Salute from Across the Water



The photograph captures a view of the Venetian waterfront, prominently featuring the Basilica di Santa Maria della Salute. The basilica, with its impressive dome and distinctive Baroque architecture, stands in the distance on the right side of the image. Its reflection shimmers on the calm waters of the lagoon, creating a visual symmetry and enhancing its presence.

Sepia Tones of a Venetian Bridge



The photograph, presented in warm sepia tones, captures a picturesque scene on the Ponte delle Guglie (Bridge of Spires) in Venice. The stone bridge arches gracefully over a busy canal, connecting the buildings on either side. Several people are seen strolling across the bridge, their figures adding a sense of scale and life to the composition.

Sepia Panorama of the Venetian Lagoon



The photograph, rendered in warm sepia tones, presents a wide panoramic view of the Venetian Lagoon. On the right side of the frame, a long row of traditional Venetian buildings lines the waterfront. These multi-story structures feature numerous windows and architectural details, reflecting in the calm waters of the lagoon. Several boats, including gondolas and other vessels, are moored along the edge, adding a sense of scale and activity to the scene.

Golden Hour at a Venetian Mooring



The photograph, bathed in the warm, golden hues of either sunrise or sunset, depicts a tranquil scene at a Venetian mooring. Numerous wooden poles rise from the calm, shimmering water of the lagoon, creating a textured foreground. Several gondolas and other small boats are gently bobbing, tethered to these posts.

Silhouetted figures of people are visible on a wooden walkway or dock that extends into the water on the right side of the frame. Their forms are softened by the golden light, suggesting a peaceful evening stroll or a moment of quiet contemplation.

Thus ends this immobile journey, a path between shadows and light,
between the real and the imaginary.

Venice, this endless city, defies all definition.

It is neither a place nor a memory, but a suspended moment, captured in
the silence of stone and the murmur of water.

This book was merely a window into the invisible.

What the eye cannot grasp, memory carries away.

Venice, always elsewhere, always here, in the gaze of the one who still
dreams.

Thank you for accompanying me on this one-way stroll. May you, too,
discover the traces of a fleeting world, immortalized through the
photographer's eye and the poetry of these places. This book is not just a
tribute to Venice, but an invitation to rediscover beauty in silence. In
following the footsteps of those who made this city their home, I found an
echo of my own world. Thank you for sharing it.

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Et nunc, silentium.
Quod manet,
id est quod vidistis,
quod sensistis,
longe a verbis,
in intimis lapidibus.

Venetia numquam vere discedit.
Manet,
ibi, in limine oblivionis,
inter umbram et lucem.

Inter umbram et lucem.