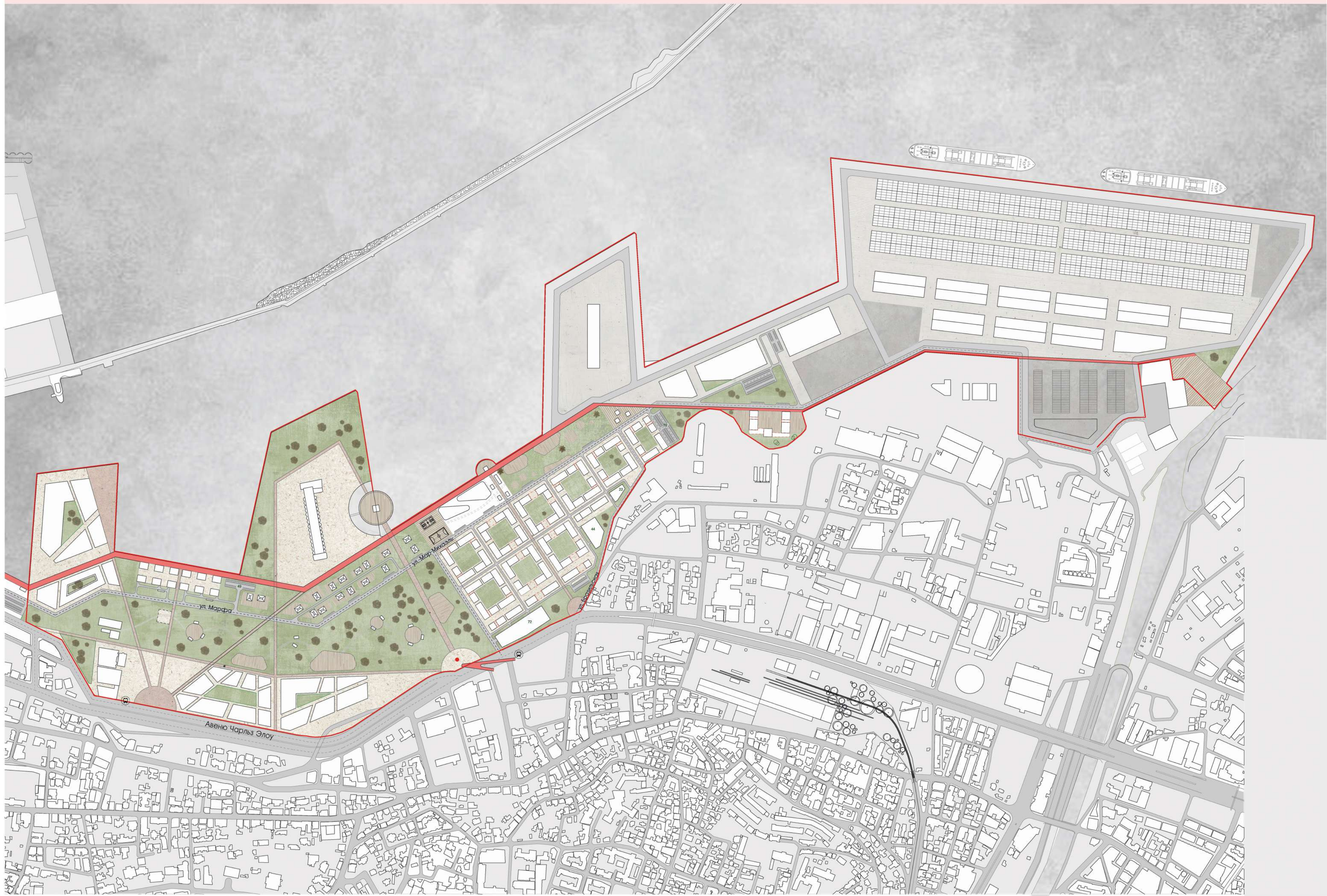


Reconstruction of the port in Beirut. Spirit of the place.



Without a concrete past, there can be no distinct future. And the current Lebanon, in my opinion, is proof of this. Explosion in the port of Beirut. A global catastrophe. A terrible event that will remind of itself for many years to come. Remind about human negligence. About greed. About stupidity and shortsightedness. Huge damage done to society. Not only material, physical or emotional. But also cultural. Any territory, any site, and even a small dot on the map carries the history of the place, the cultural layer, which gradually accumulated in the process of human activity. This is the historical and cultural chronotope. Chronological sequence of development of the place. But not right now. All we have is the present frozen in the moment and the past destroyed by the explosion. More precisely, fragments of it. History is no longer in space. She cannot be touched. Review or capture. Just feel how it is in the air

