

The Wait

The wait is a thing of profound beauty. The moment between moments, full of anticipation. Time tends to dilate around such anticipation, be it melancholic or joyous. A lover awaits a loved one. A farmer awaits the monsoon. A grandmother awaits the monthly phone call from her grandchildren. The photographs in this series were not clicked with the theme in mind, but nonetheless align themselves along that one dimension viewed from different perspectives.