



Looking Up, Francis Alÿs
Mexico City, 2001

“The wanderer is in no hurry. He comes to halt wherever he is pleased by a view or some other sight, always ready for silent contemplation. Indeed he will even come to halt without any external occasion, merely because he is in deep thought.” *

I am waiting for a short moment of community. A small timeframe in which a group gathers to stop their daily routine and gaze at the sky. Afterwards we all vanish in anonymity again. I wonder if the wanderer is still part of Den Haag? Are we still aware of the beauty of our surroundings and of the people that share public space with us?

O.F.Bollnow, *Human space*, p108*