

Slavica Perkovic Nika

I remember a dream: I was ten years old, I went to see New York city, my first trip in the U.S.A. I took the plane for almost eight hours. I couldn't close my eyes. I saw two movies. I was so impatient. I was watching people sleeping and imagining my first day in New York. When we arrived it was ten at night and we took a taxi to SoHo, where Lewis' friend Andrea lived in a wonderful loft. In the taxi I was wide awake until we reached the Brooklyn Bridge. Then I fell sleep for a few minutes. In the loft we found only a pizza and we fell sleep. I was so happy to arrive.

On the first day in New York Slavica and Lewis decided to show me the Empire State Building so I could see the splendor and the grandeur of the city from above. We didn't have sun and the city was covered with fog, it was more mysterious than any place I'd ever seen.

I can't describe my ten days in New York but I took some pictures. I believe that only pictures can preserve the beauty and true innocence of that particular moment. Later when I looked at them I was not sure what were my true feelings about them. What these images can tell you may be that they only exist in my dreams. We keep images for a long time and then they became a part of our body and our memory.

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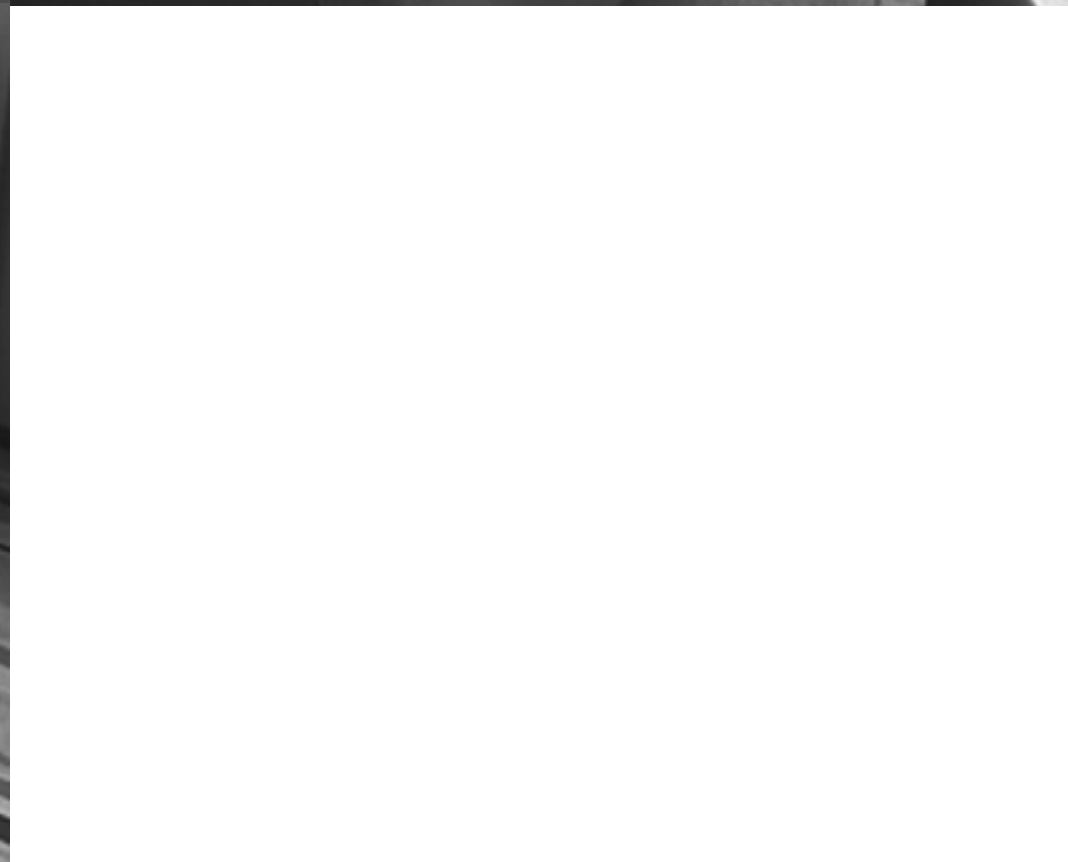


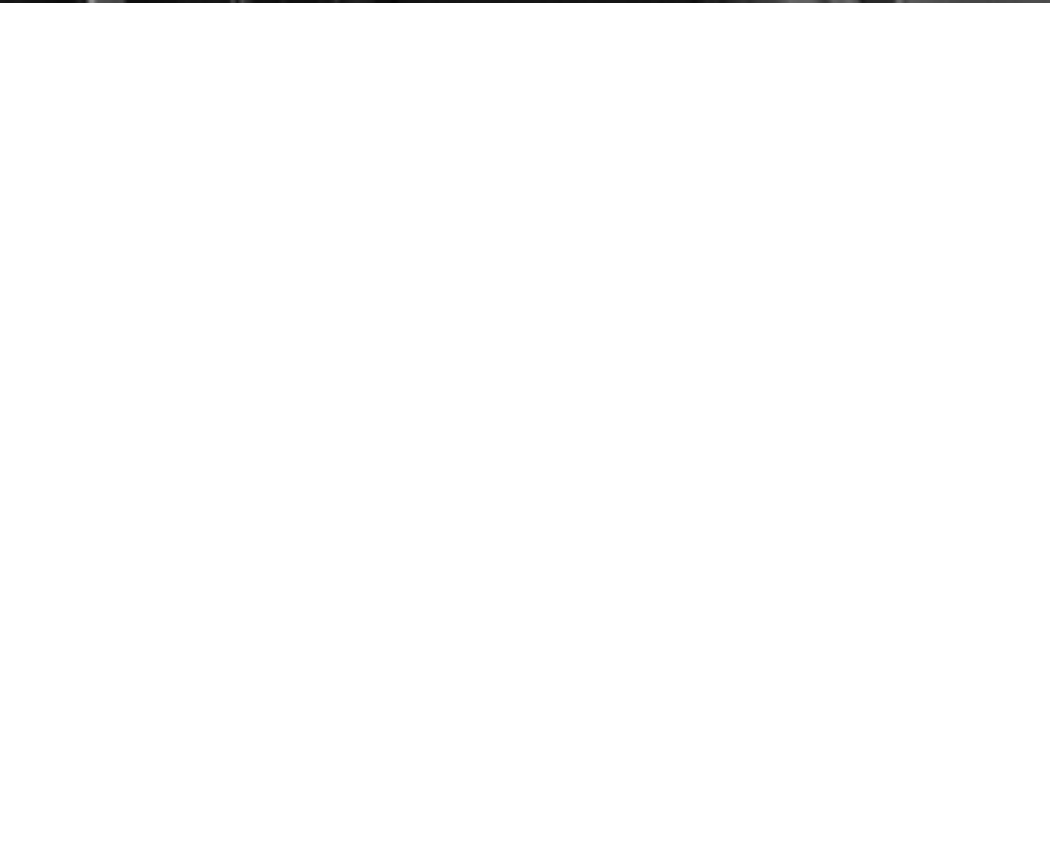




























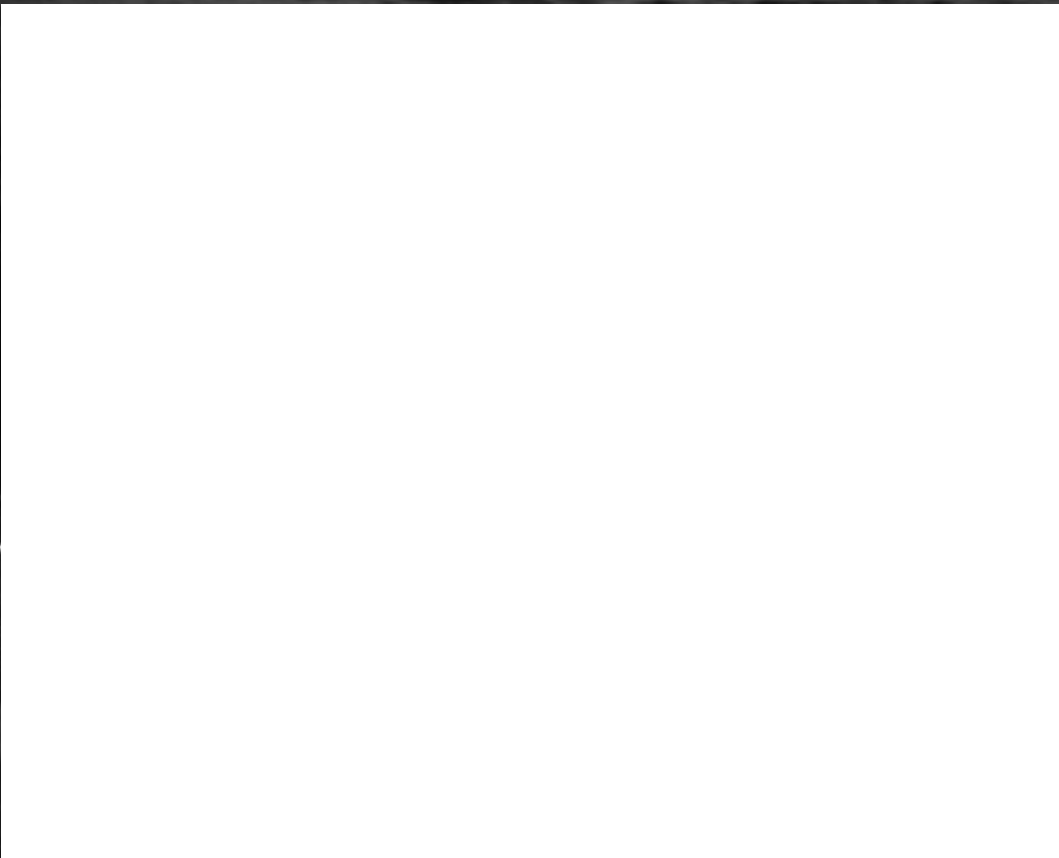
















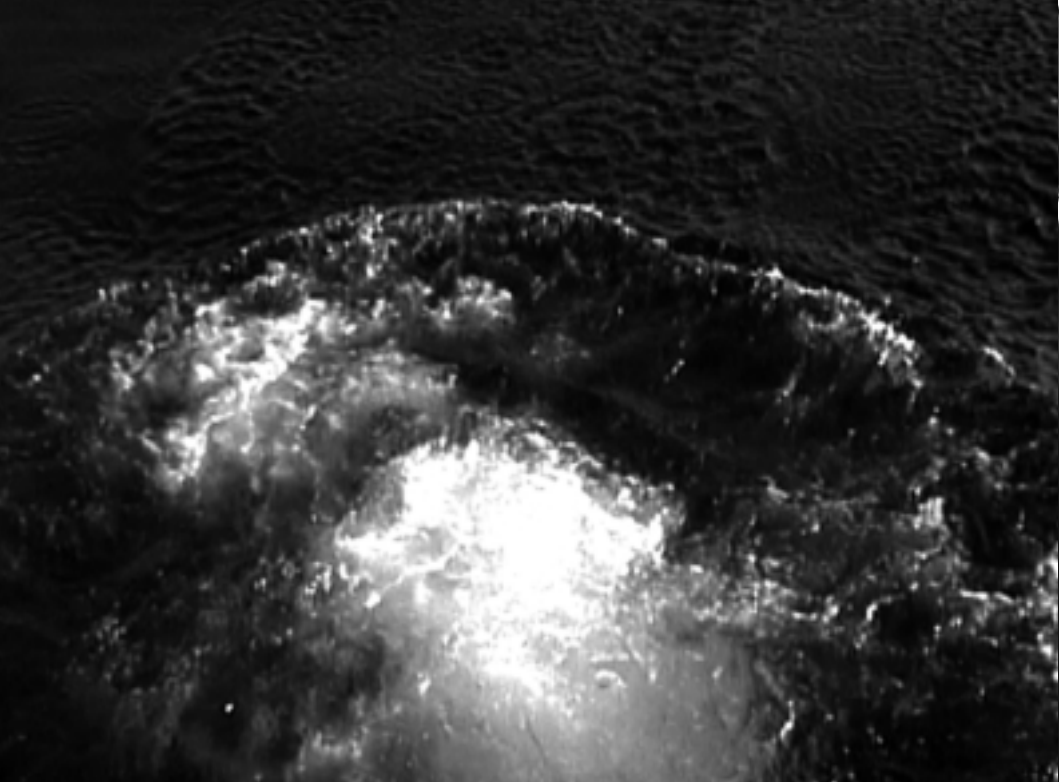








































































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Nika

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