

## COLORS OF SOLITUDE

### Description

On Sundays, I choose a place where not a lot of people wish to spend more than a while. I let my moods and my camera two-hours of freedom to reflect and reconnect with the heart of nature.

I sweat; I twist and wilt to capture the right hues and the colors of nature's brilliance. I feel childishly happy when the silent landscape readjusts itself to give me its best gloss. This Sunday evening seems like it also wanted to join me relaxing in the colors of solitude.

I see a lonely boatman paddling himself into the sunset, tufts of grass floating going nowhere. To enjoy yourselves these masterpieces of nature, you have to crave for the thrill of solitude and silence.







*default watermark*





**Category**

- 1. Uncategorized

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