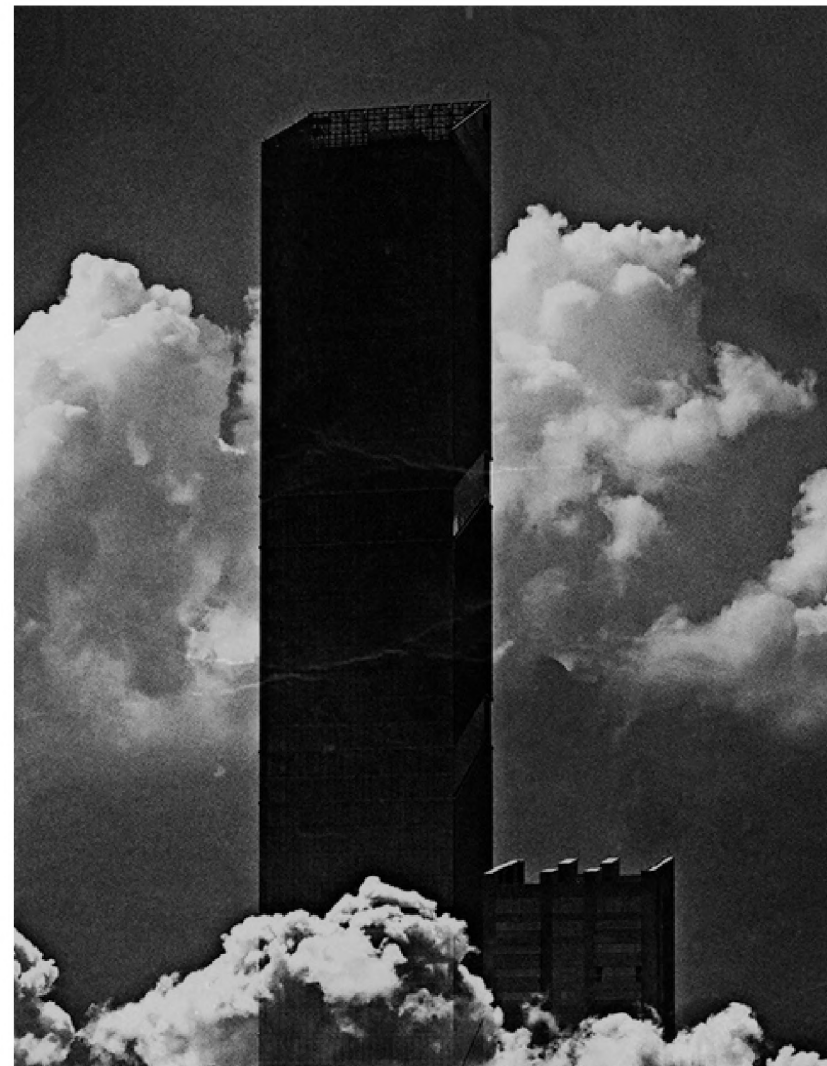
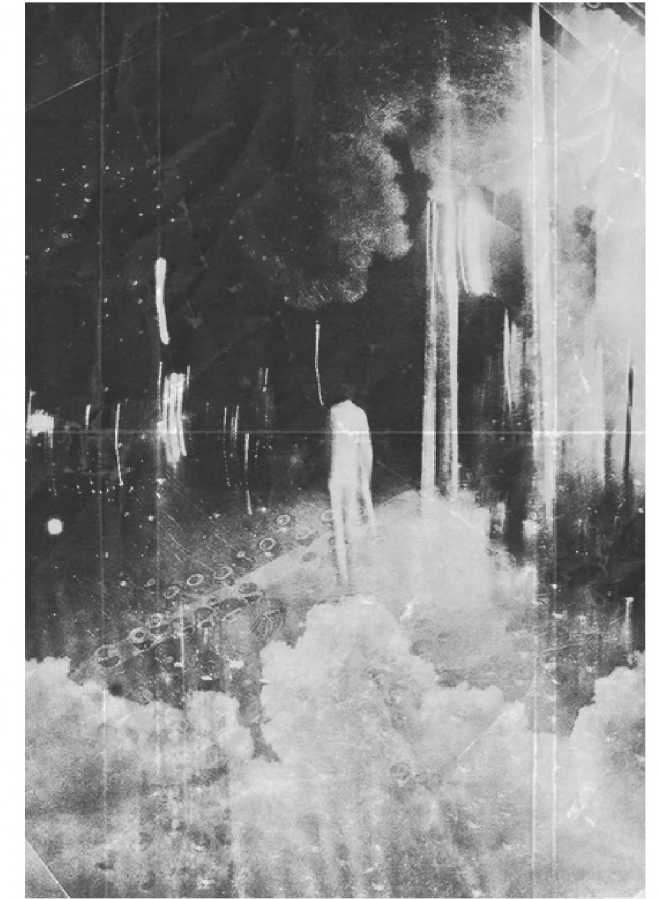


# The city. The night.

VERÓNICA MAR





**"For a long part of my life I have been accompanied by a marked interest in urban exploration. Through my work I intend to deepen and construct, in a poetic way, imaginaries around my relationship with the city".**



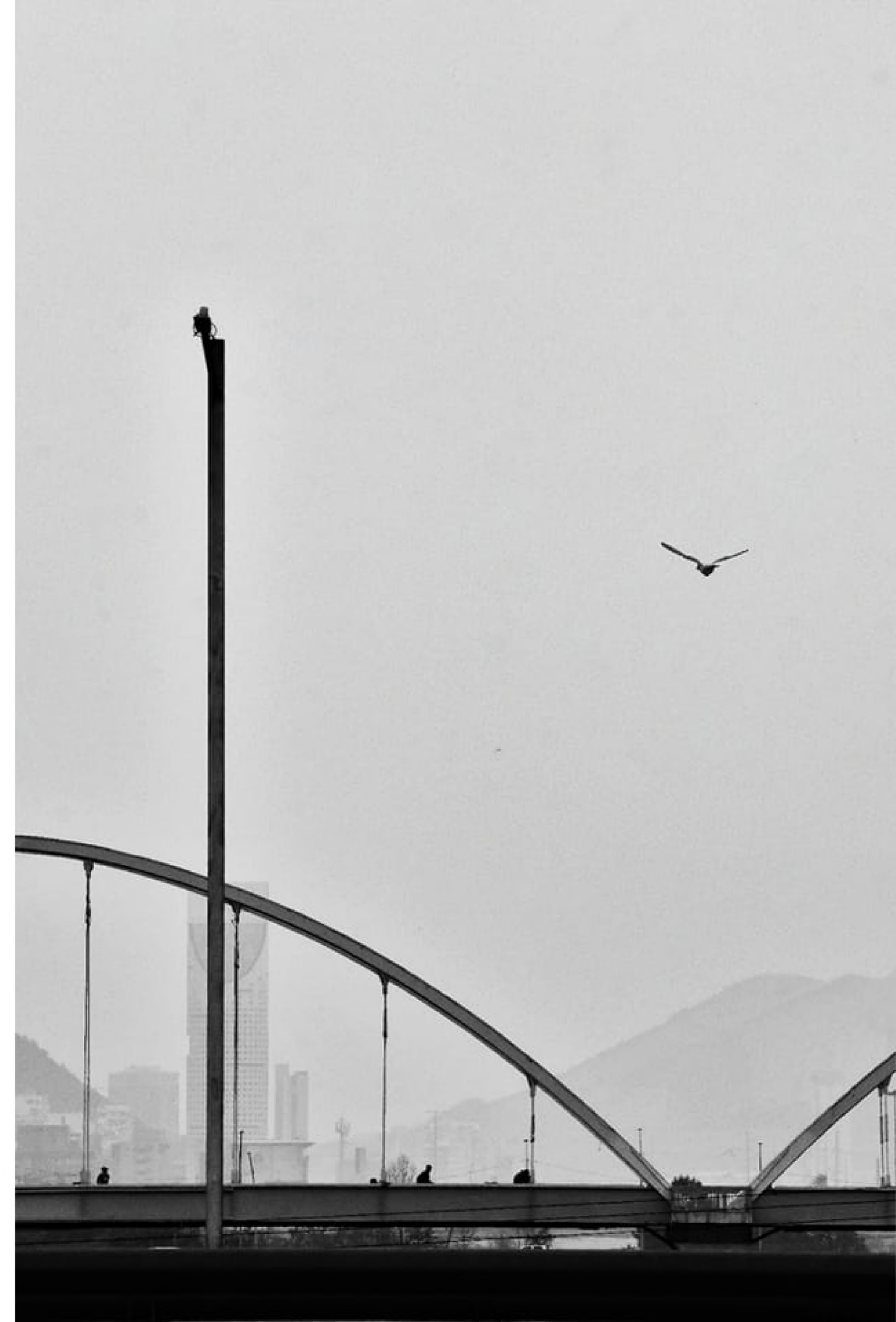
# Fundamental parts of my creative process

**Flânerie**

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**Visual poetry**

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# Main influences



VERÓNICA  
MAR

THE CITY.  
THE NIGHT.





# The city. The night.

2 0 2 2

I have always given myself into the city.  
I am seduced by every street, every corner, and every facade,  
darkened at night, illuminated by stars and neon signs...  
As if I always needed to explore it, go through it, know it deeply.  
To conquer it.  
Consume it with every step, and every look.  
And, when I walk through it, violent and uninhabitable, it gives  
itself to me, to fragment it, to be with it, to be inside it and it  
inside me.  
With me.  
Create it, then let me go.  
And lose me in the light of day.





VERÓNICA  
MAR

THE CITY.  
THE NIGHT.





VERÓNICA  
MAR

THE CITY.  
THE NIGHT.



# Exhibition: Revisión 2022

Fototeca de Nuevo León  
(México)



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THE CITY.  
THE NIGHT.





# Other related works (2014 - 2023)

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THE CITY.  
THE NIGHT.





**Visiones de la ciudad**  
(Visions of the city)  
**2014-2019**





**As I explored the streets daily, I felt attracted by the way the city transformed at nightfall, surrendering to the pleasure of getting lost between the hours and corners. Adrenaline, expectation and furtive glances were what marked these years. Between each night, Visions of the City became an introspective journey within a new way of looking at my surroundings, through vertiginous walks, and a first approach to what became a manifesto of love and admiration for the street life.**

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CIUDAD-  
CIELO

VERÓNICA  
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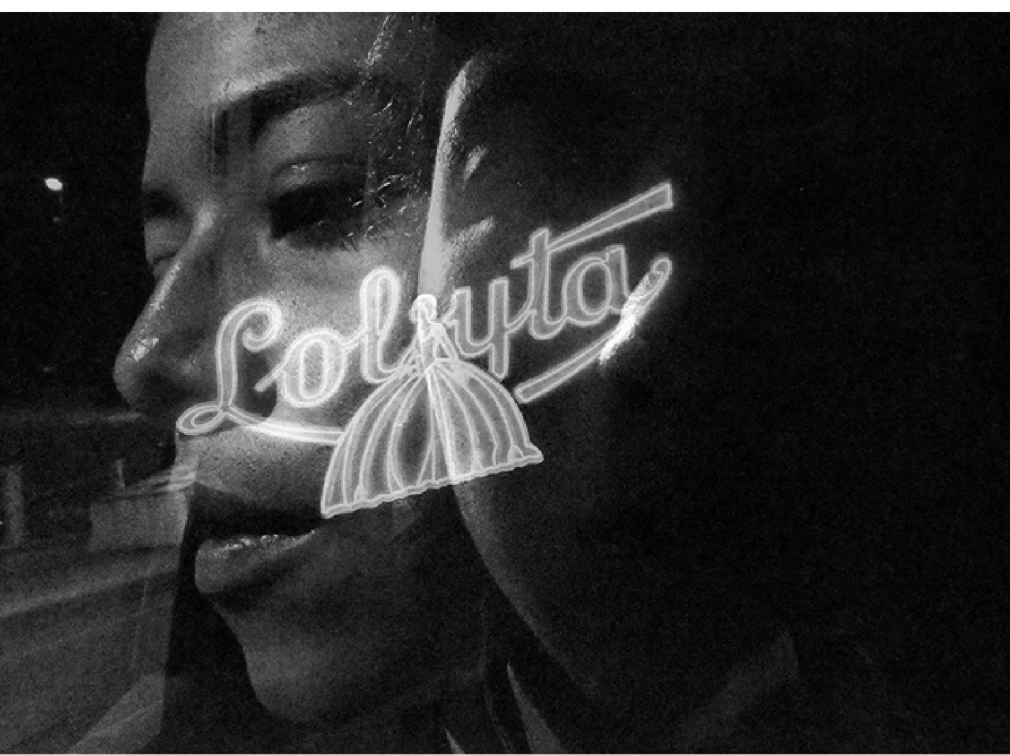


# Ciudad Cielo

(Sky City)

## 2021

**This project arises from the poetic and visual exploration of the symbiotic relationship that could exist between cities and their inhabitants, considering cities as living beings. I am one with the streets and their nostalgia, between the lights and the concrete of a being called Monterrey whose body changes all the time.**





# Poem: Sky City (Fragment)

*Sky City, concrete whisper.*

*I become you, Sky City, and your neon runs through my veins.*

*Caress my hair your gusts, your twilight and your warmth. Give me your nostalgia, those nocturnal passers-by of yours.*

*I am yours, I am infinite and, during these nights of glimpses and fragments of my fleeting reality, I am your lover under this light that pronounces my path: Sky City.*

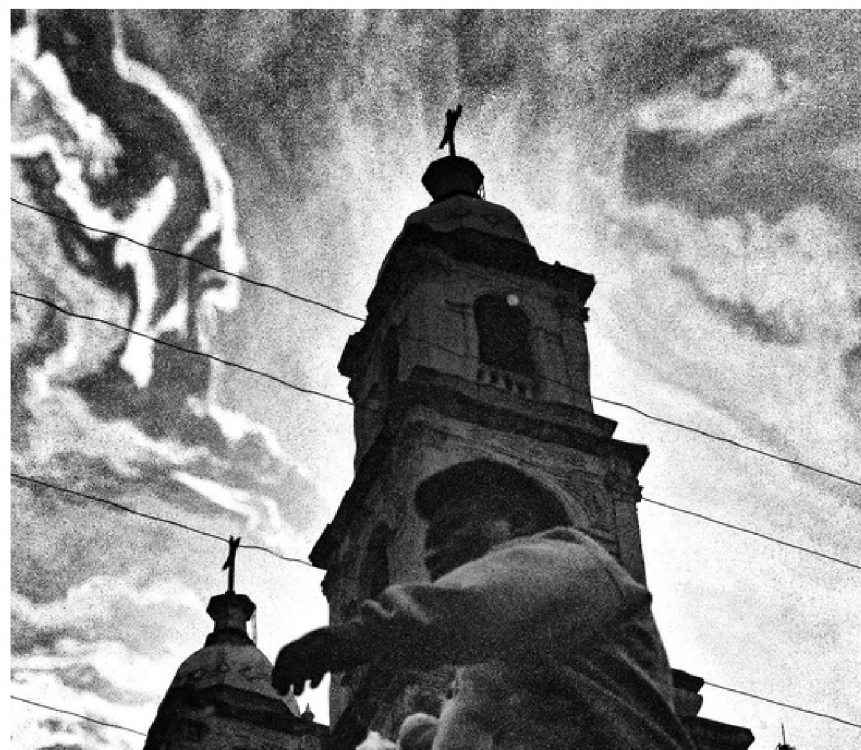




# Streetwise

(Newly started project)

## 2023





どうもありがとうございます！