

A black and white photograph of a Venetian lagoon. The foreground is filled with shallow water and patches of dark, low-lying vegetation. In the middle ground, the water continues, with more vegetation visible. In the far distance, a low-lying city skyline is visible on the horizon, featuring a prominent church spire. The sky is filled with soft, diffused clouds.

VENICE

Photographs by William Sherman 2015-2016





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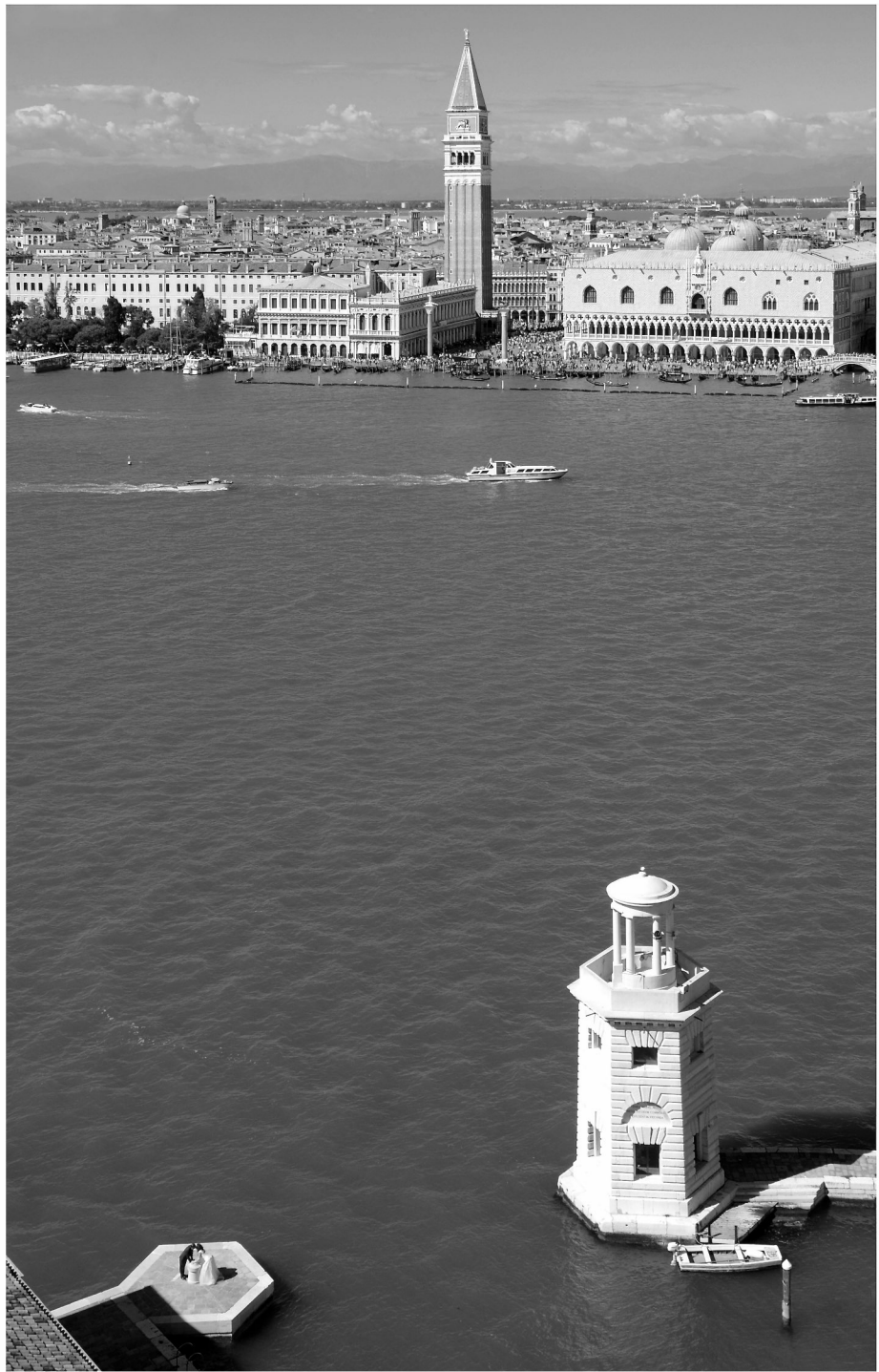




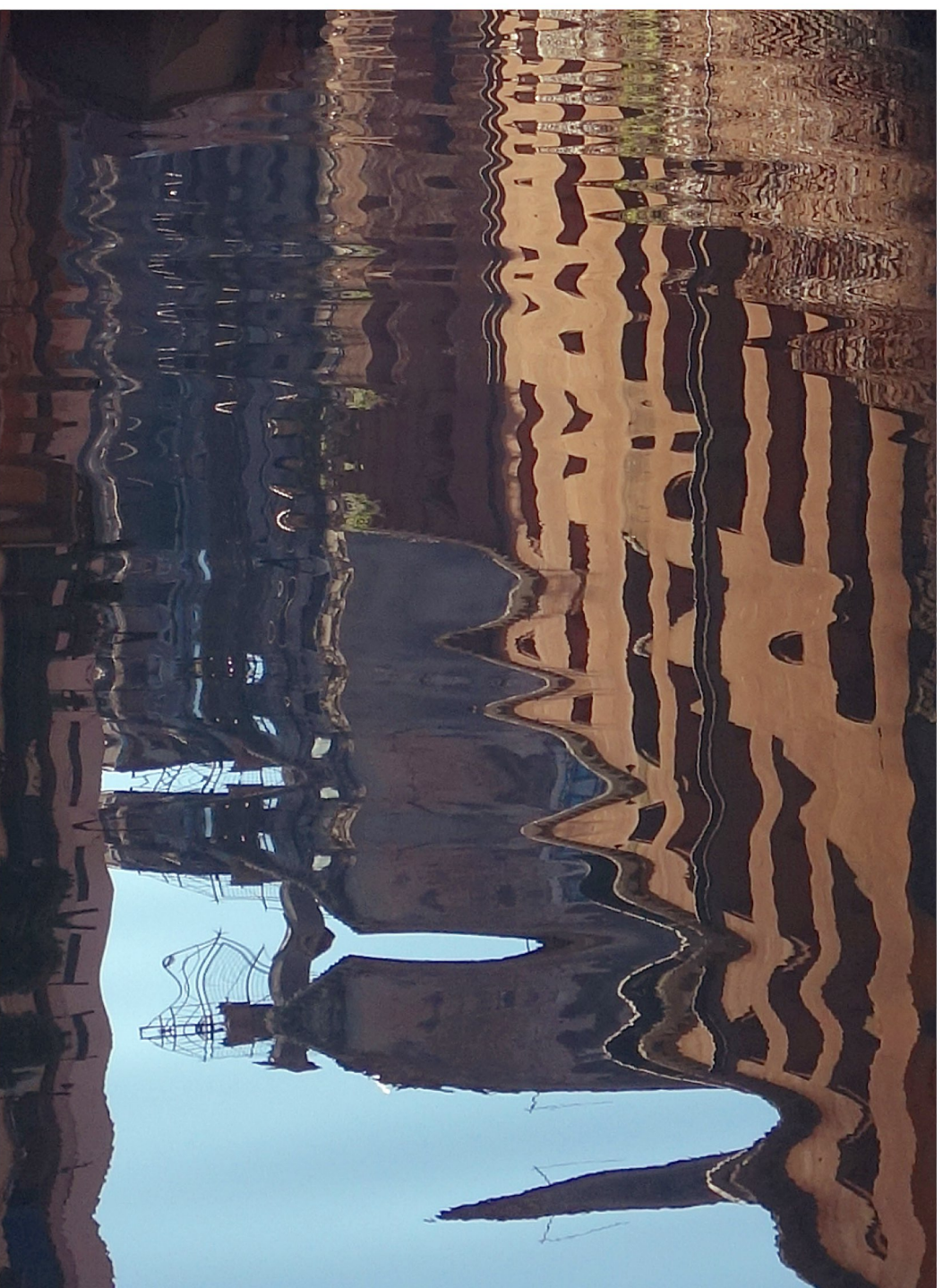






















































I want to make a confession: I'd like some
critic to discover in my work certain
intentions I've always had. I mean an
immense desire to belong inside tradition,
but without having capitals and columns,
because you just can't do them anymore.

In order to achieve something
one needs to insert relations.

Quando giungerà il mi-
queste parole, noi
venuto a Venezia
momento, scrivete
ono un uomo di Bisanzio
erso la Grecia.

If the architecture is
any good, a person who
looks and listens will
feel it's good without
noticing.

Mi voglio confessare: ci terrei che un critico
scoprisse nei miei lavori certe intenzioni che ho
sempre avuto. Vale a dire, un enorme volontà di
essere dentro la tradizione, ma senza fare i capitelli
o le colonne, perché non si possono più fare.

Modern architecture
abstractly stereon
destroys all sensi
to framework and
composition. We h
ated a void a pure







