

## Character

### Walk 01

#### Bridge

The short story happens in a highway cross in a bridge, where this women has to wait every night and day for the bus to come but the bus never comes and there is not a lot of light so instead of waiting there to come she crosses the bridge, feeling unsafe.

She is a sex worker and she works two block away from the bridge she leaves a lot of abuse in her job saying its all normal now.

That cross, that bridge has become her safe space the place and path that takes her to where she lives a MOTEL... another space she doesn't feel at home.

So she created this bridge as her moment for peace.

I want to portrait in the picture that she comes from this bridge that she feels so so comfortable in the unconfortable... This place being not safe to people in society for her this is HER SPACE.

#### Bridge



