

Brief of Work

I pictured the narrator's fond memories of a familiar place in old days. While some people love the present, dynamic Central filled with people on their way to law firms and dental offices, I believe they can't help but yearn for the old one and feel as though something is missing right now.

The reflection on the building is like filling in the missing piece of a puzzle, as it connects the present Central with the old one. I used warm colours for the reflection, which is like an old photograph. Some parts of it are blurred or fading away since these memories have withered over time. These memories aren't tangible and can only exist in the reflection of the building, but the memories are still an integral part of the place.