



public secrecies

comments

Barcelona - Spain

Goodness! Here, in the southernmost of our cities, emotions are at their hottest. Man, woman or tree, I just have to hug something.

Cologne - Germany

Multi-cultural. Stone and asphalt, greenery and water. Somewhat furtive and awkward, but incipient love. Boy or girl, who knows?

Edinburgh - Scotland

Aristocracy and controlled emotions. But look there, a peacock starts the ritual dance and so the labyrinth of love is once more set in motion.

Ekebo - Sweden

Swedish summer night, hot and full of yearning. Magical light and bewitched people. Nobody knows when or how the dance stepped here will end.

Kraków - Poland

Ancient city of culture where love blossoms. Summer heat and afternoon sun awaken desire in both old and young.

Marseille/Aix en Provence - France

Down to earth, good-humoured and intimate in café and bistro. Close to caress and kiss. On the beach and behind protective bushes, yet hotter emotions.

Muscel Beach California - USA

Individualism. Freedom of spirit. Physical culture. Melting-pot. Chaos. Calm. Yearning. People, debauch yourselves!

Umbria - Italy

On the surface, so tranquil, so serene, but what's hidden behind this alluring, undulating Umbrian landscape. Love gives us wings to soar. Our fantasies take us behind closed window shutters, into the darkest recesses.

Tyrol - Austria

What could not happen amongst witches and trolls in the alps? Tighten your ski bindings, take a firm grip on your ski poles and cast yourself down the piste of love.

Venice - Italy

Death in Venice may be famous, but what about love? Follow us down the alleyways, into the piazzas and canals in search of hot, languishing glances and budding romance.



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Vienna - Austria

Distinguished, middle class and cool on the surface. But look there, a stolen touch. A little smile and a yearning glance and onward rolls the carousel of love.

Imilchil - Morocco

Imilchil in Morocco. The Medina of Love, that for five days unites what for the rest of the year is strictly held apart. Young, old, widows, widowers or divorcees, here, all can freely seek a partner of the heart. If attraction occurs, it is displayed before the eyes of the market - by shy and self conscious glances, by a brief touch, perhaps a short walk within sight of everyone, as a prelude to a shared future.

Copenhagen - Denmark

Trains arrive and depart from Copenhagen's central station. Heading for distant destinations and returning home to the embrace of loved ones. Greetings and farewells, happiness and sorrow, they all meet here. Longing is satisfied, now and again, a bitter disappointment can be perceived. Time separates or unites, dreams and memories awaken to life. The hope of being reunited soon stills the tears of parting.

Salzburg - Austria

Didgeridoo, minuets or "the Sound of Music" – in Mozart's city, the air vibrates with music. Both old and young are spellbound by it. Marionettes and stone figures provide a commentary to life itself. With their warning gesticulations the people of Salzburg censure - or flout the strollers about town with kisses and tenderness - marble galantines and wooden heads skilfully controlled by strings.

Budapest - Hungary

The Danube separates Buda from Pest, the same water also unites in the antique baths. Here simmering emotions are cooled during lunch and the refracted light from the blue-green water is reflected in lovers' eyes. Enchantment spreads like the rings on the water, out to the squares, in alleys and in the dark corners of the cafés. Who cares about the saint's vow of chastity on Margareta island, when passion is so deeply etched into the very walls around the whole of the town!

Oslo - Norway

Spring, abandoned emotion, a whole country in bud. Billowing flags, embraces and the people of Oslo dance. Timeless rituals of unity. Sun and sensual touch awaken even the frozen stone hearted to life. A homage to luxuriance, happiness and irresponsibility.

Bordeaux - France

A loving arm around a wet shoulder, a fleeting kiss under an umbrella. Two people who creep close to each other and search for protection from the rain, its deluge competing with the fountain in the square. Then at last, the sun breaks through and the every day carousel begins to turn once more. All the fun of the fair again. With swings, roller coasters, rockets on rubber bands, but most fascinating of all, is seeing all the loving couples. How they build their own paradise on earth. The longing to be one of them is almost painful.



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Mallorca - Spain

Holidays! Let your hair down and throw caution to the wind! Dare to expose yourself to love and test your powers of attraction. Abandon yourself to passion, joy and the warmth and gentle pressure of a loving hand. Generosity is catching! Hurry, hurry, soon it will be night and tomorrow the journey home.

Berlin - Germany

Memories of a city. Icy winds that stream the length of the mirror-like brilliantly shining glass palace. Dancing couples, who, in gloomy dimly lit tango halls press body to body with intimate abandon. Strong arms and hips and a caressing breath in the ear. Memories of a tender sigh beside the long fallen stones of the wall. Is it just a nostalgic brooding over loss and separation or even so, the great dream of being united forever?

Nuremberg - Germany

Challenge love in the same way that love challenges you! Turn back to those that love! The Fountain of marriage in Nuremberg reflects love's daily reality and invites us to reflect on the huge mystery of love. It calls to us, dare to show your love openly to one another, because quarrels, hate and death lie in wait around the corner and then it's too late to complain. Learn from the abandoned Orpheus, "Che farò senza Euridice? What am I to do without my Eurydice"?

Prague - Czech Republic

Baroque angels and languishing saints border Prague's token of affection, the Charles Bridge, this "the loving couple's catwalk". The statues bare witness to the testimony of tenderness and familiarity at their stone feet and can never escape from the sweet torture of these small public secrecies. The whole city abandons itself to the return of Spring and a kiss under the poet's statue is an absolute must for every true loving couple.