

Bára Brzobohatá
1. ročník BcA
Tvorba ve veřejném prostoru
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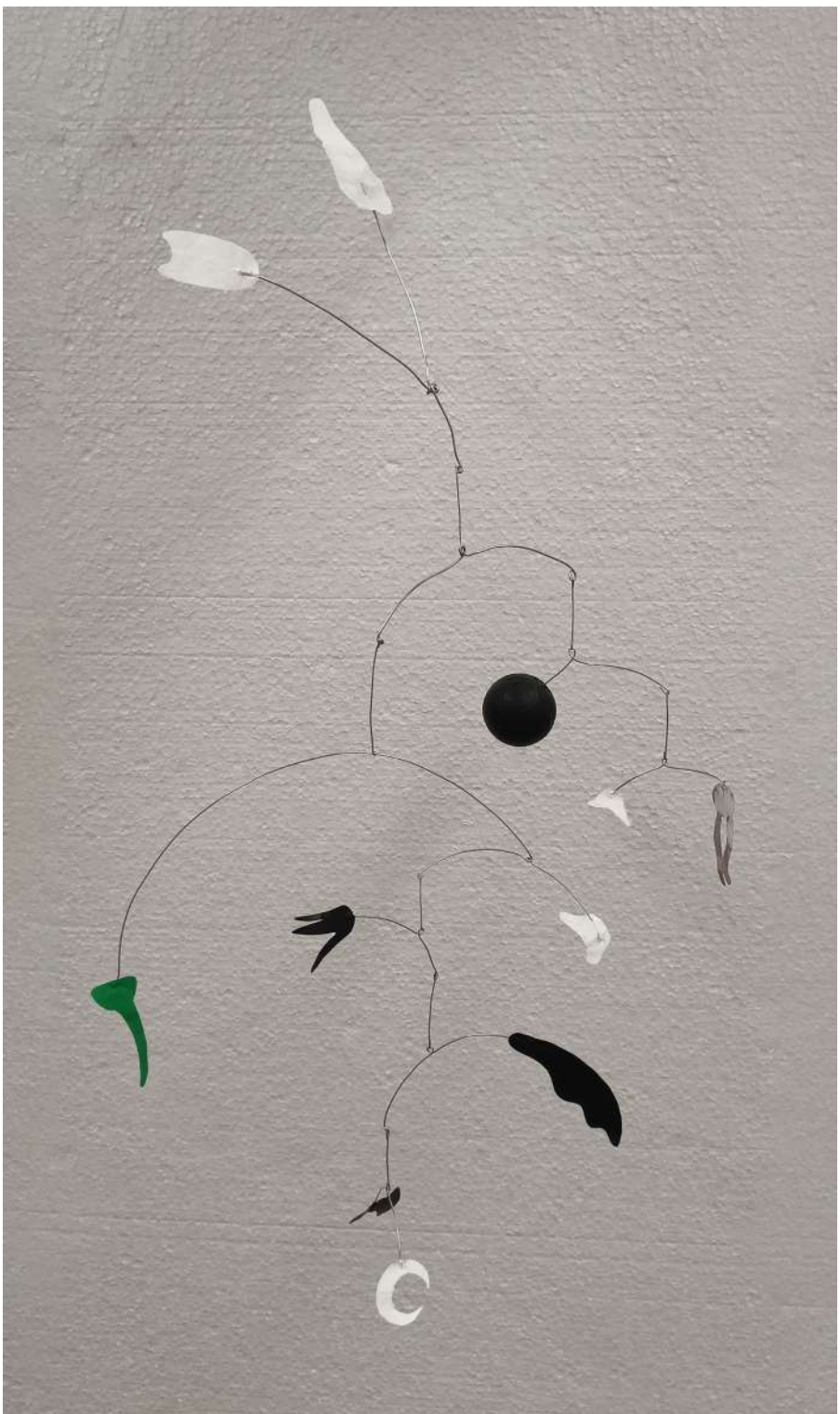
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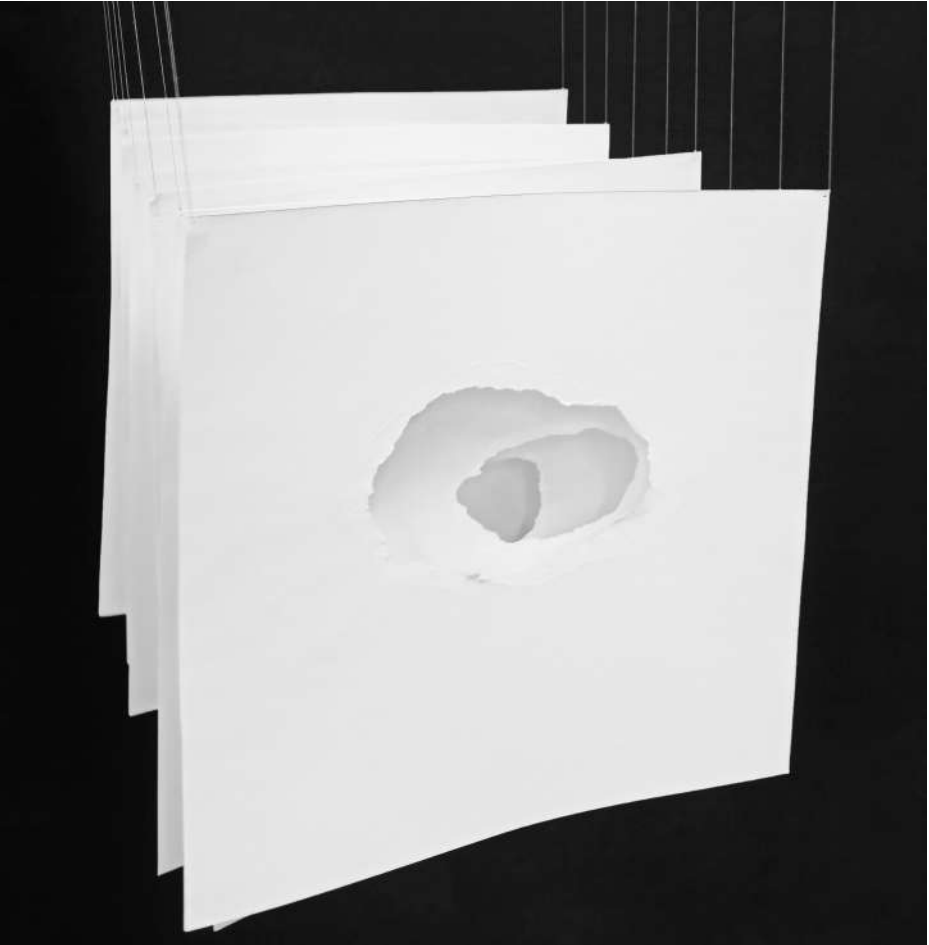
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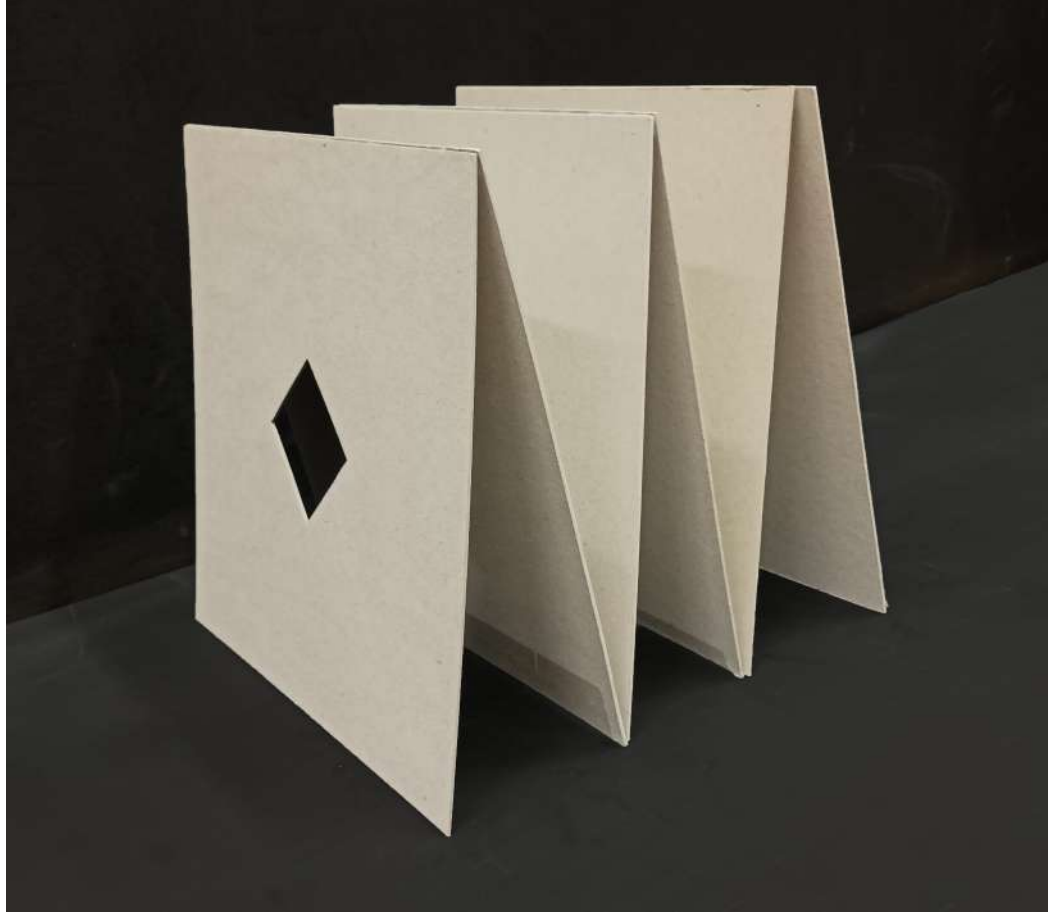
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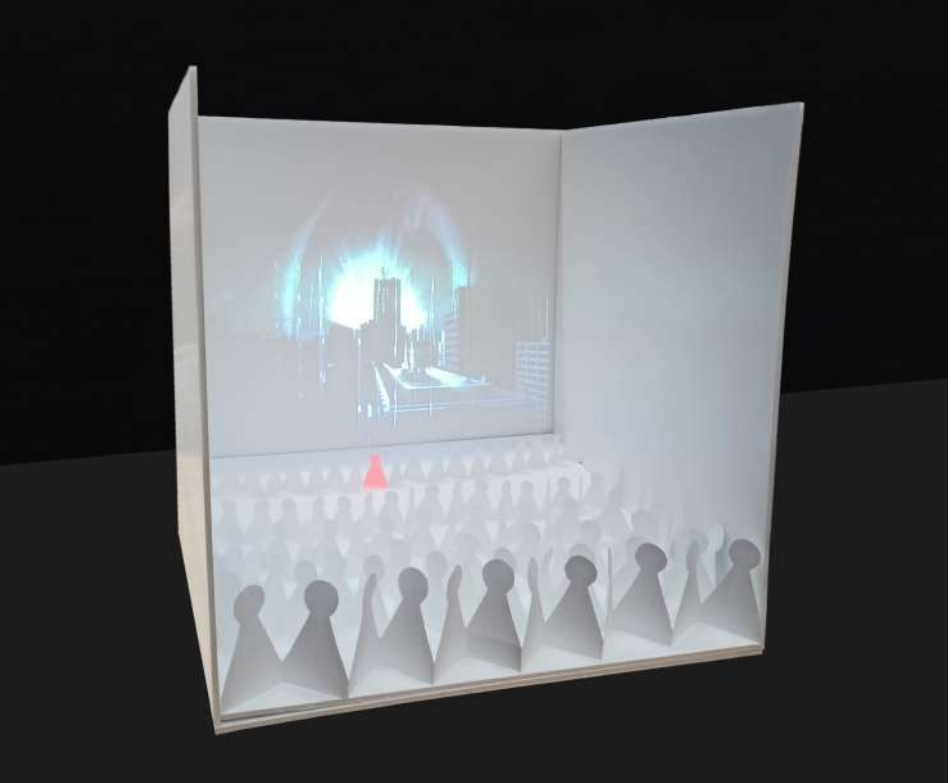
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An aerial photograph showing a dense forest of evergreen trees. A wooden structure, possibly a bridge or a walkway, is visible, crossing a narrow path or stream. The structure is made of dark wood and has a flat roof. The surrounding area is lush green, with a mix of trees and grassy areas. The overall scene is serene and natural.

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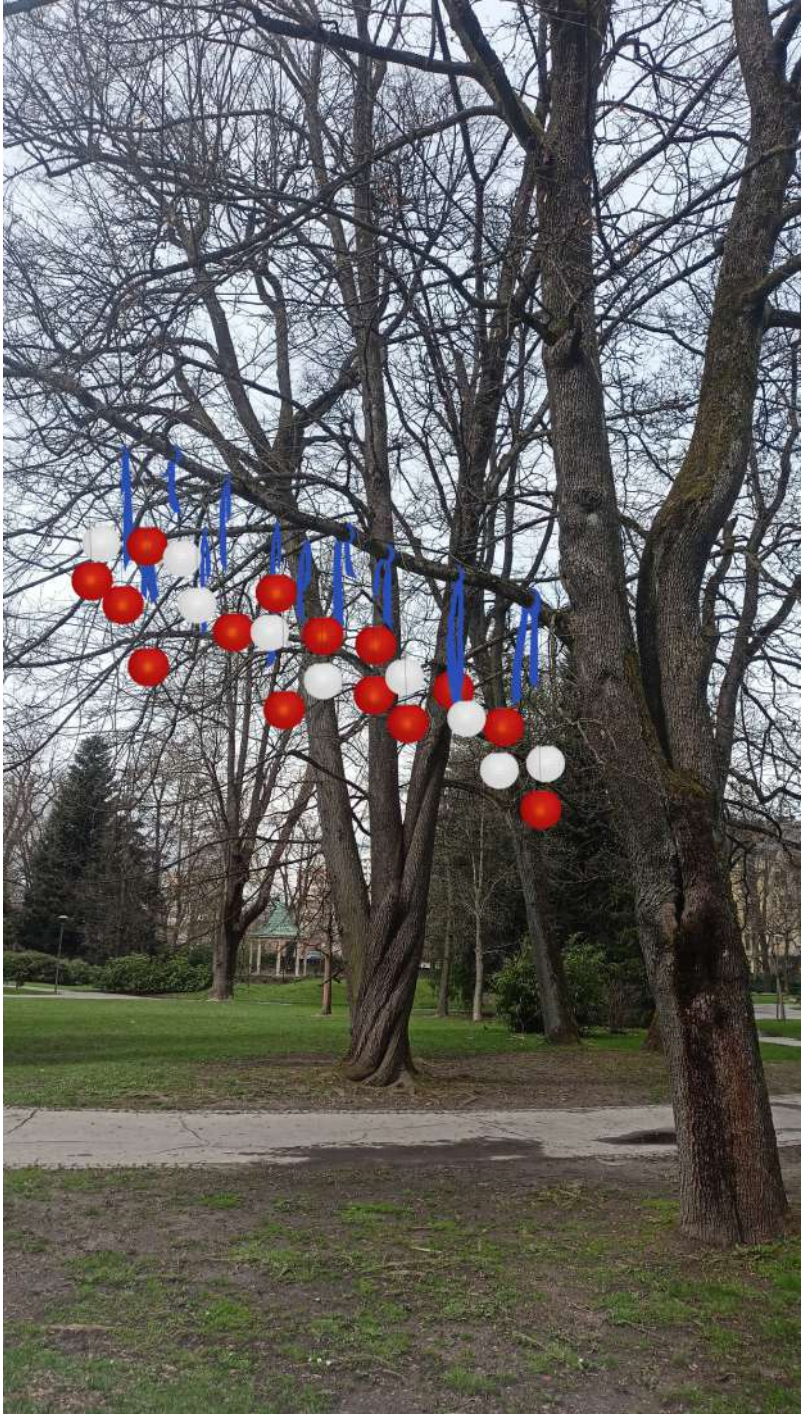
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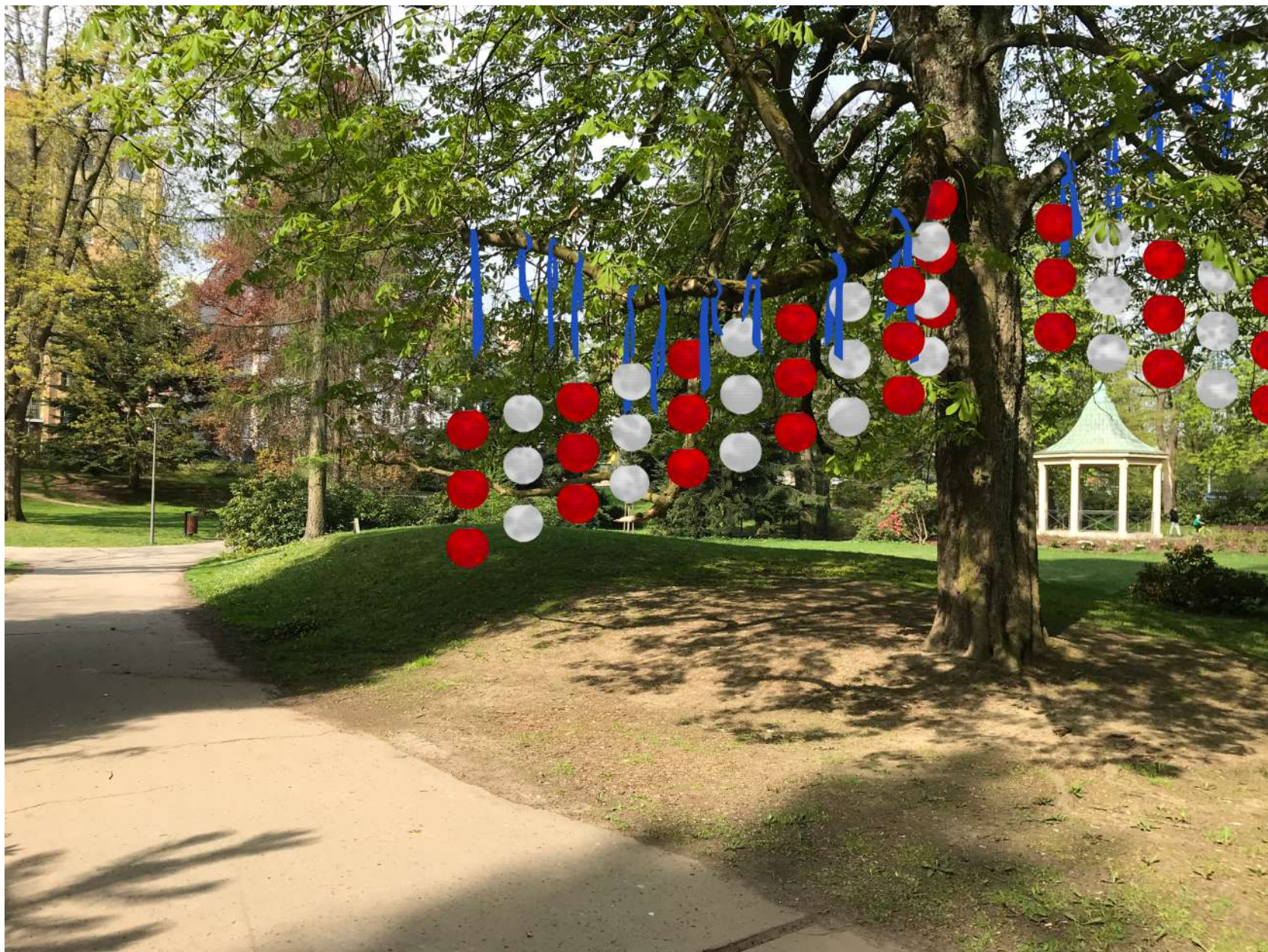
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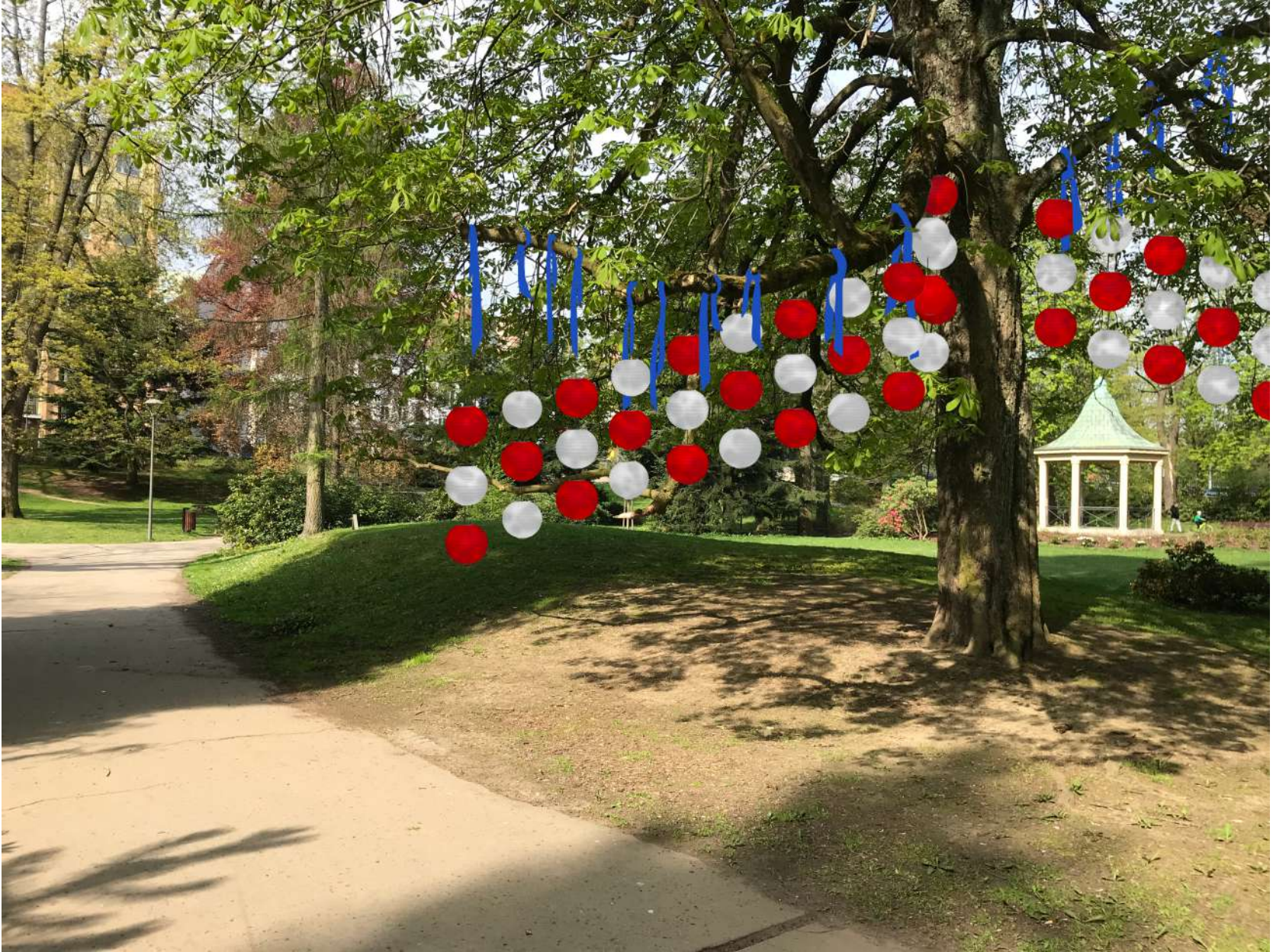
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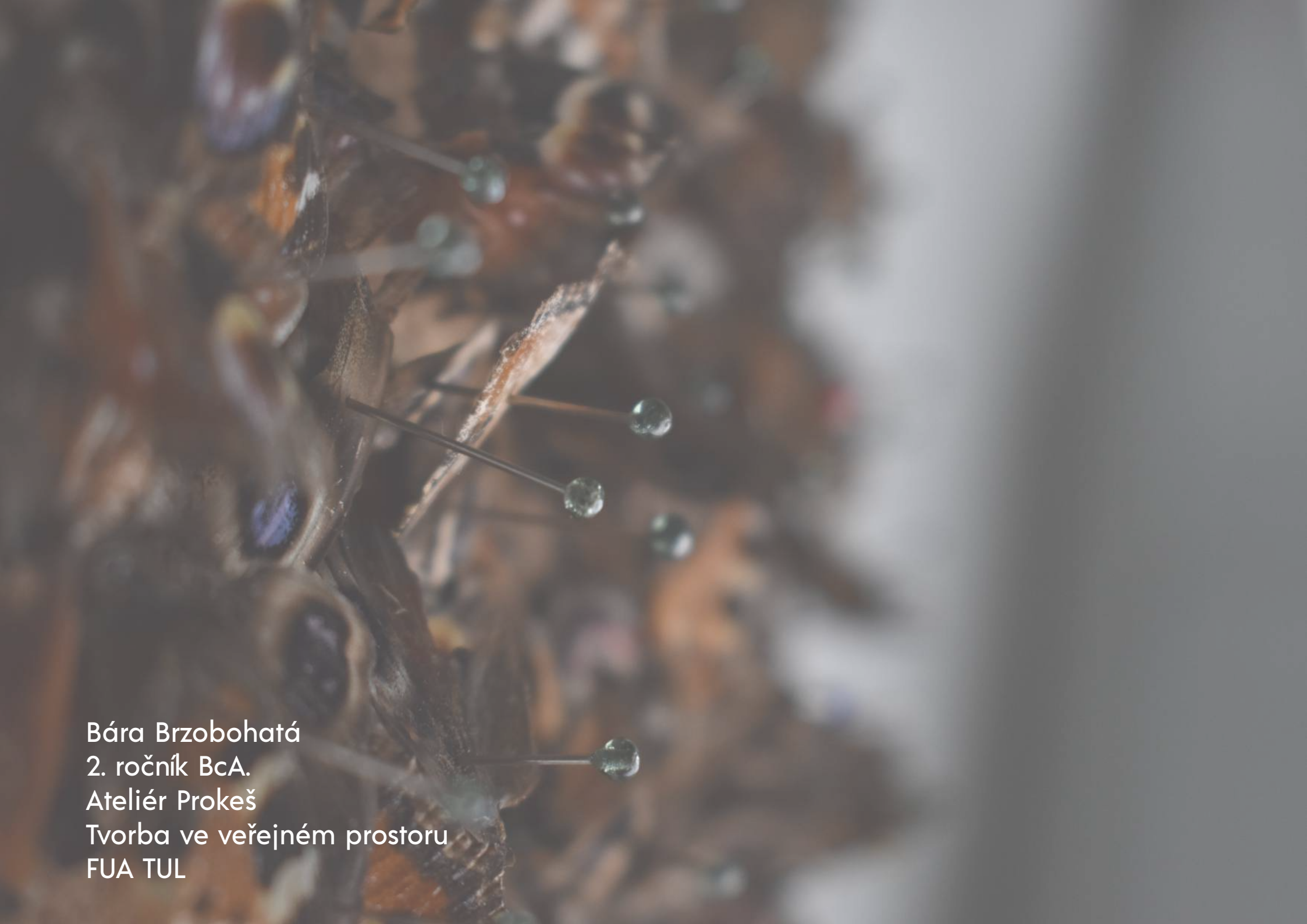
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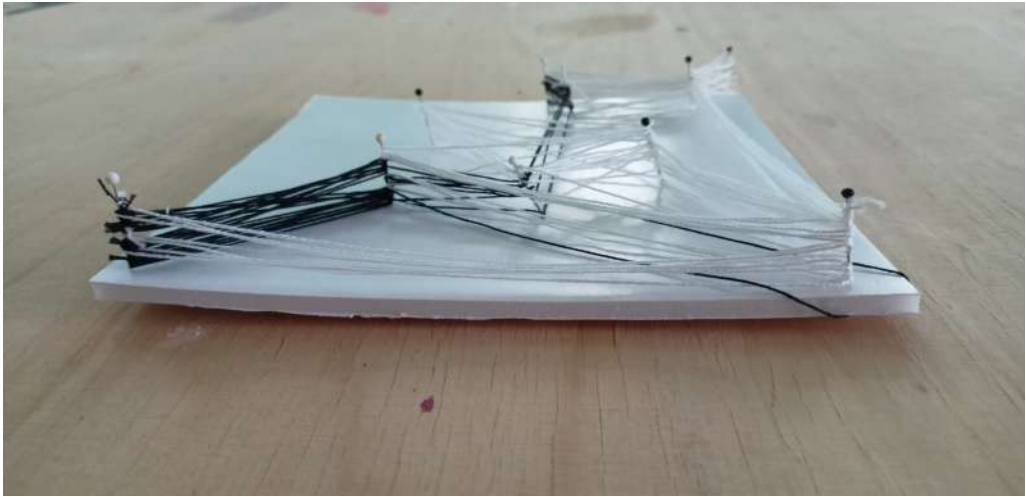
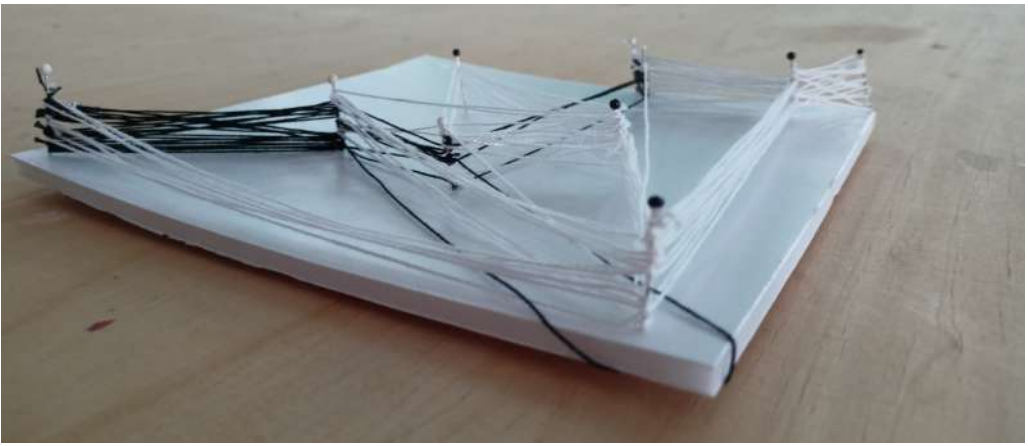
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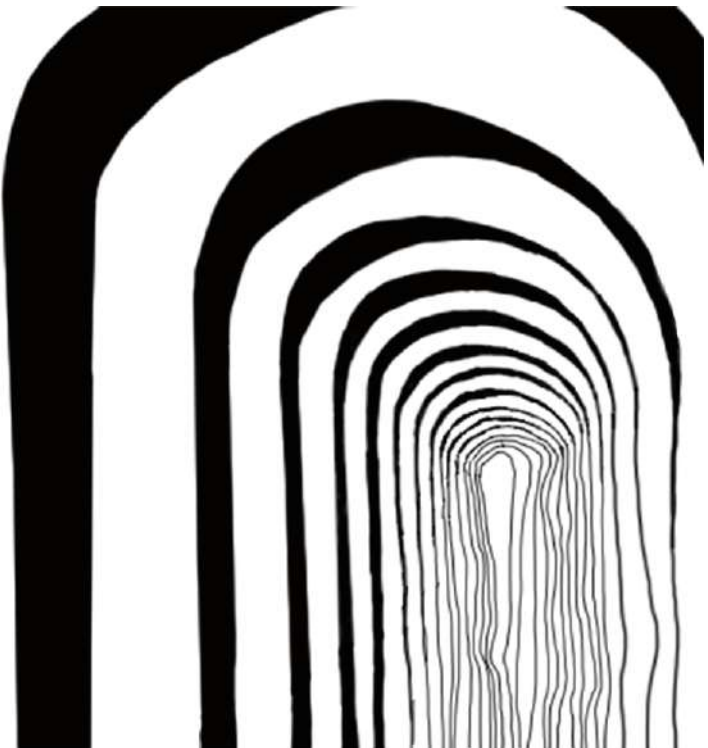
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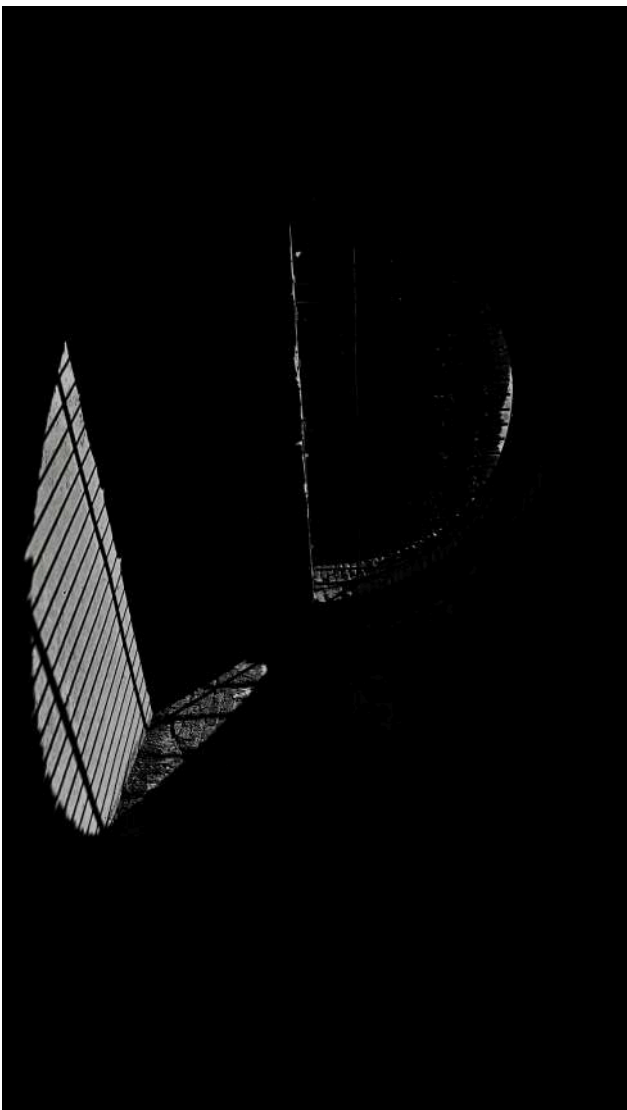
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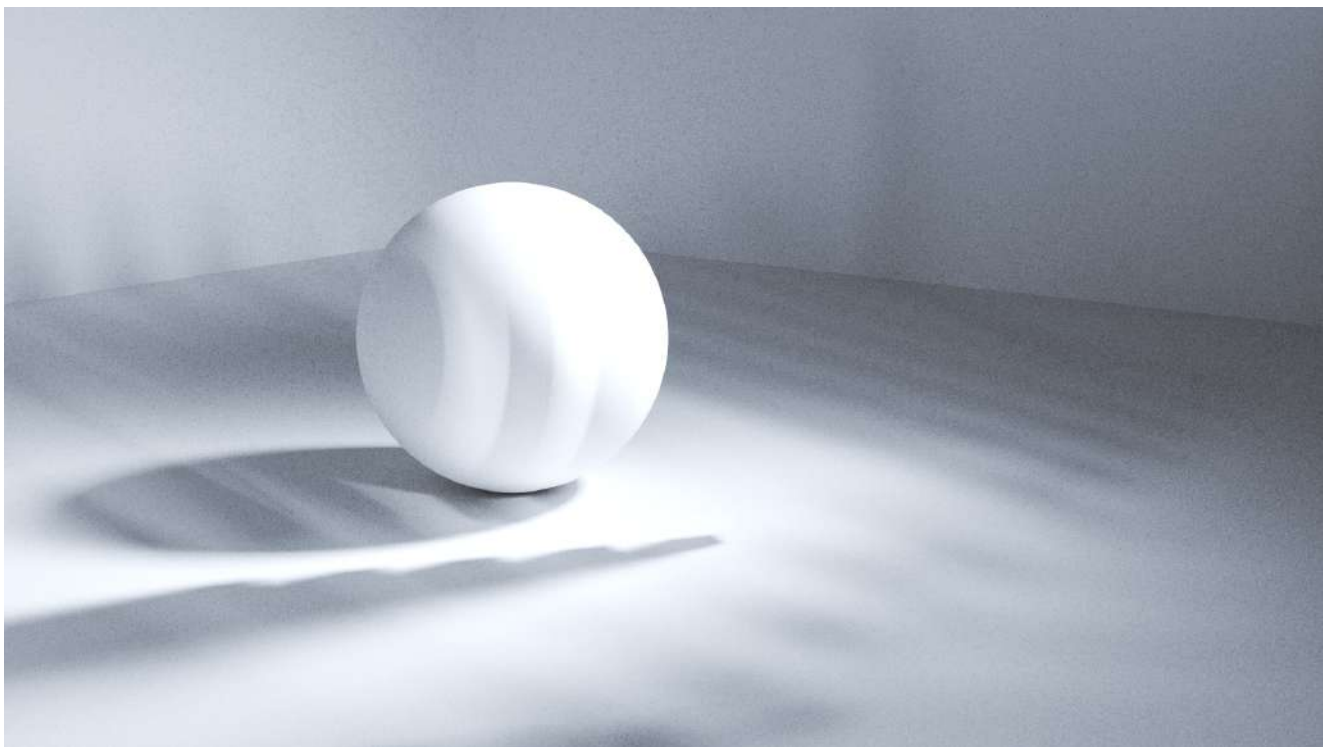
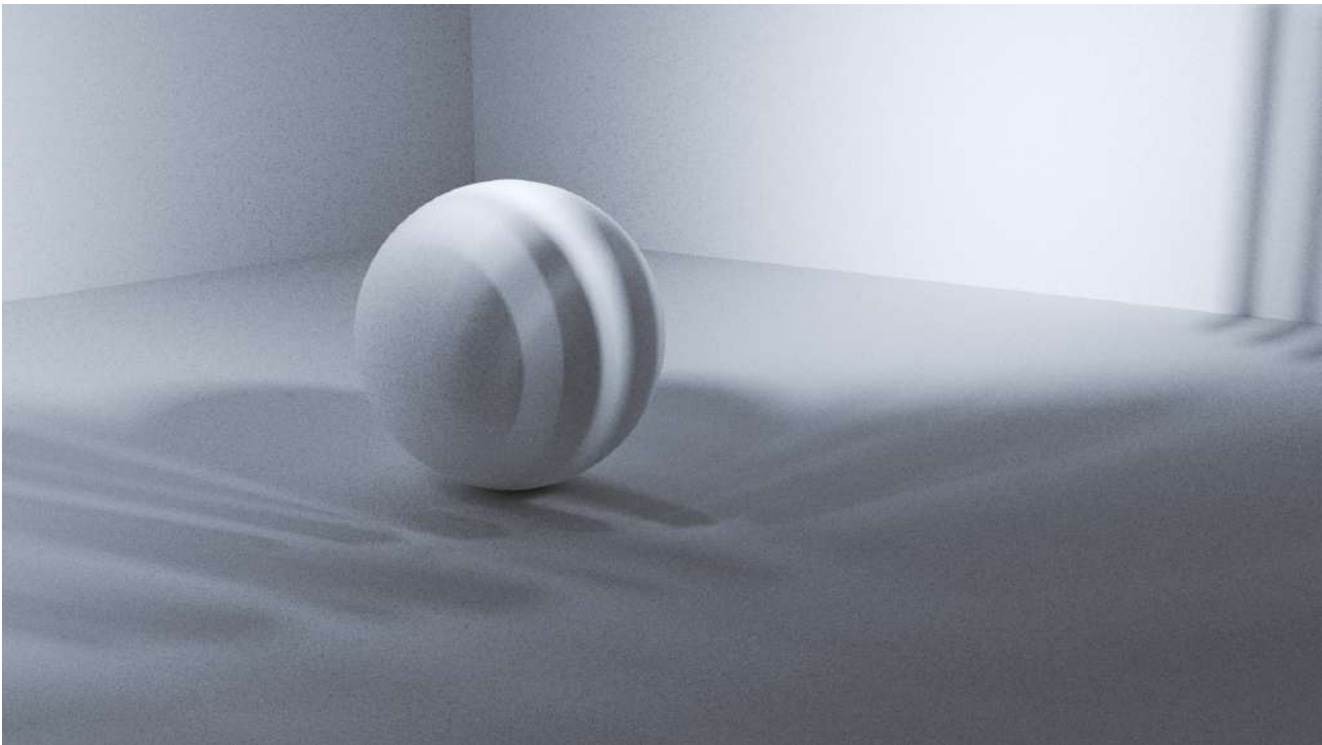
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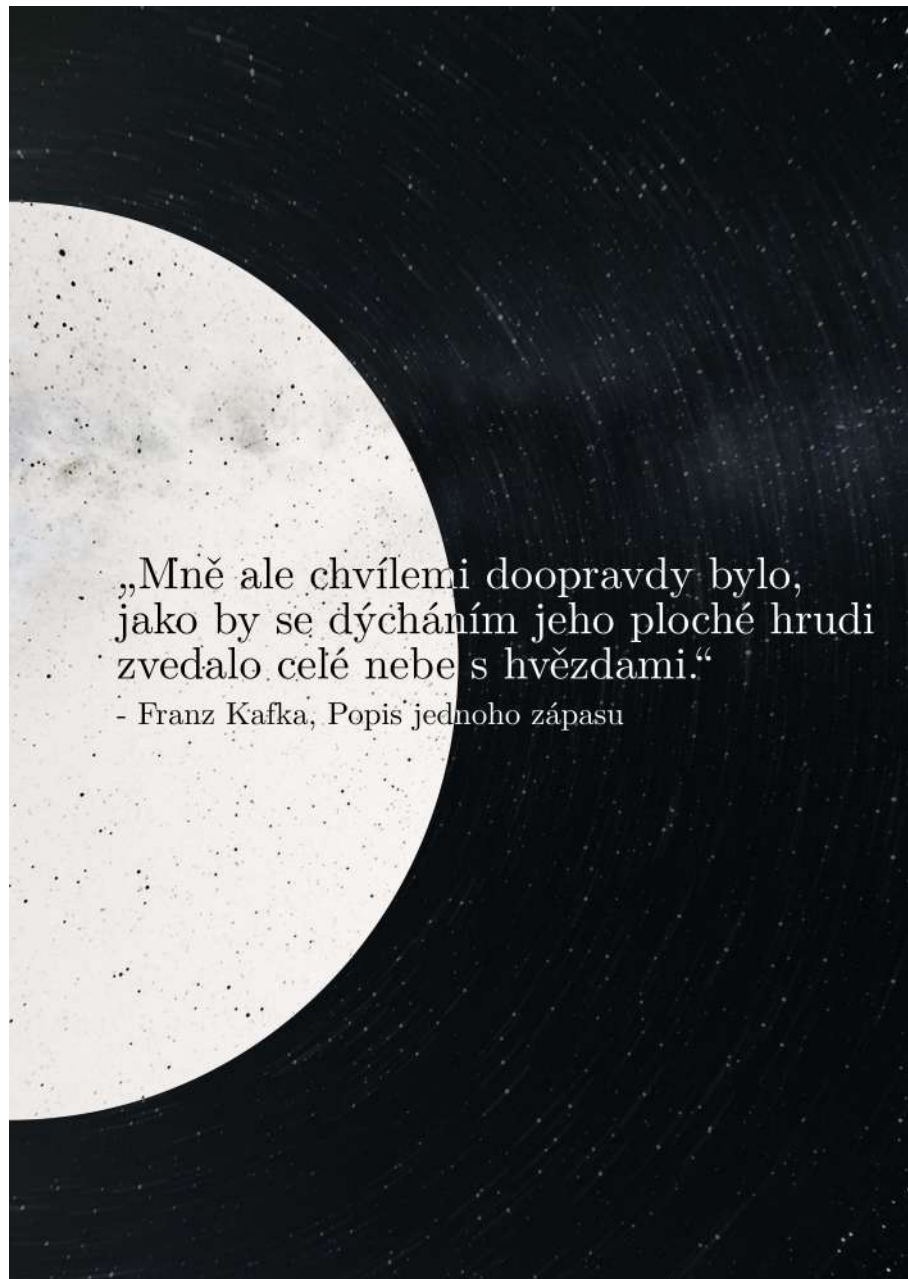
„Mně ale chvílemi doopravdy bylo,
jako by se dýcháním jeho ploché hrudi
zvedalo celé nebe s hvězdami.“

- Franz Kafka, Popis jednoho zápasu



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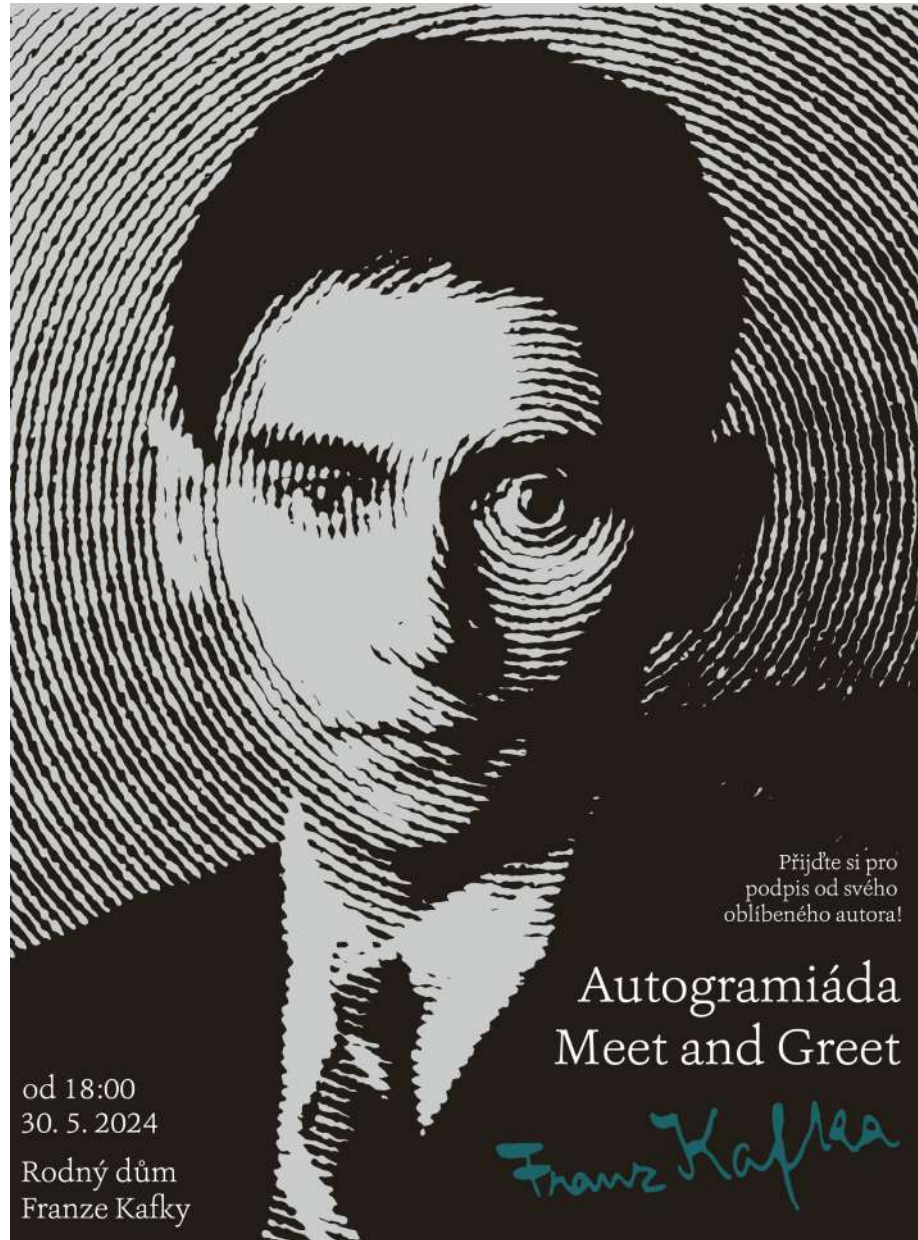


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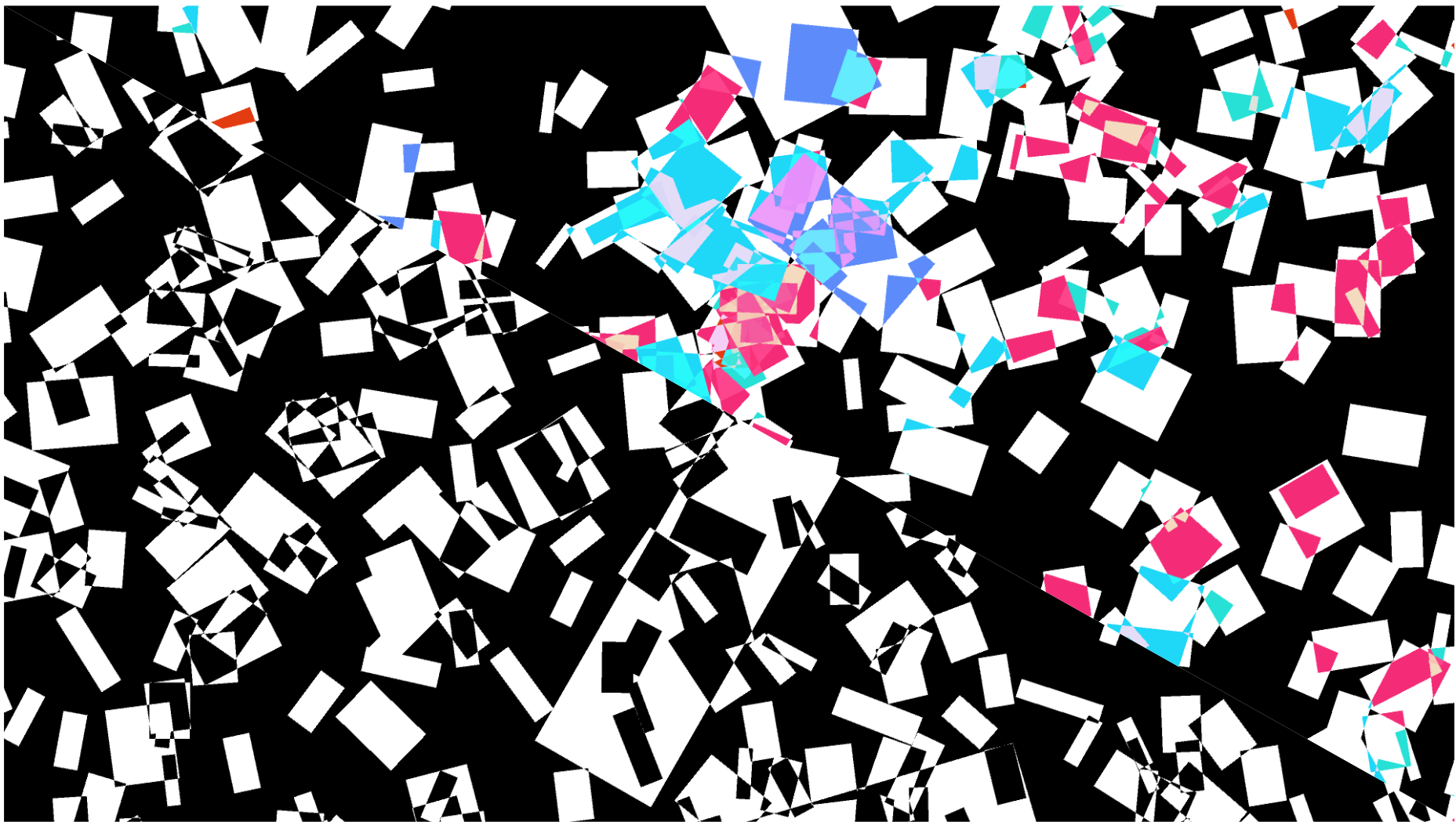
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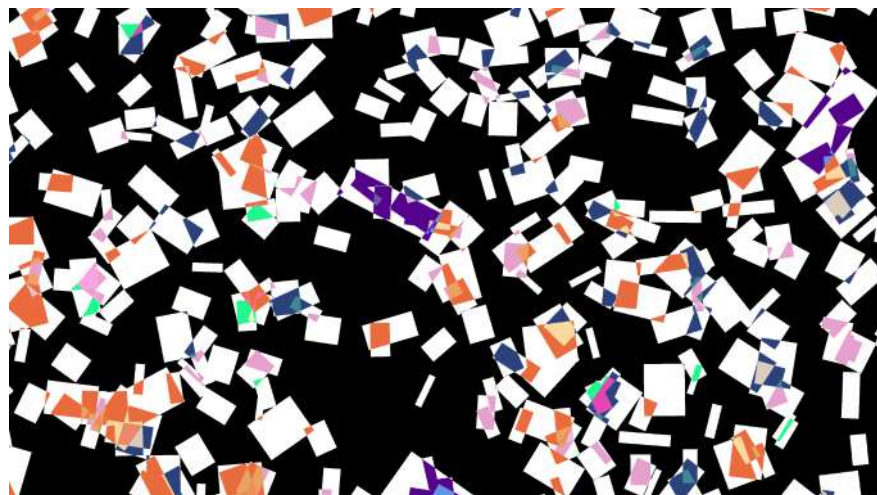
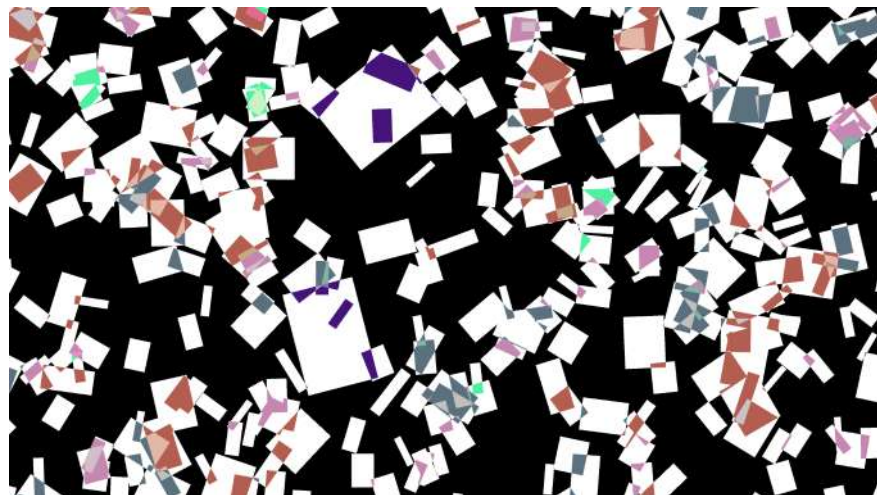
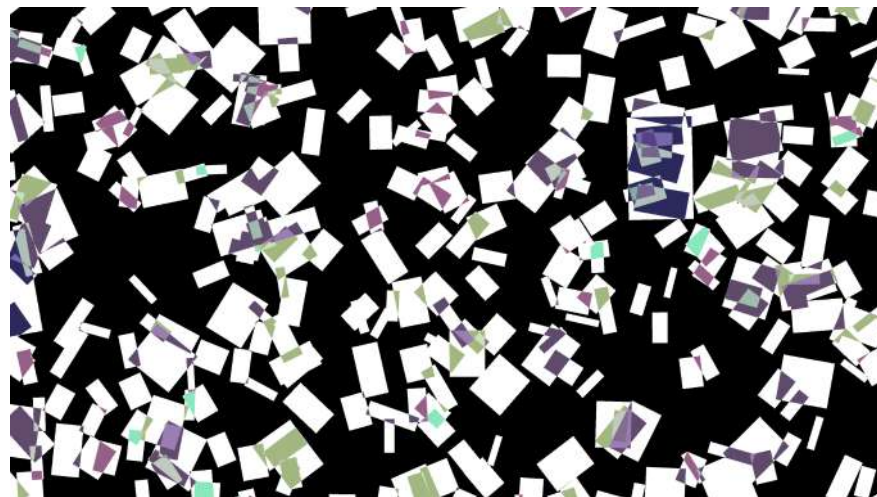
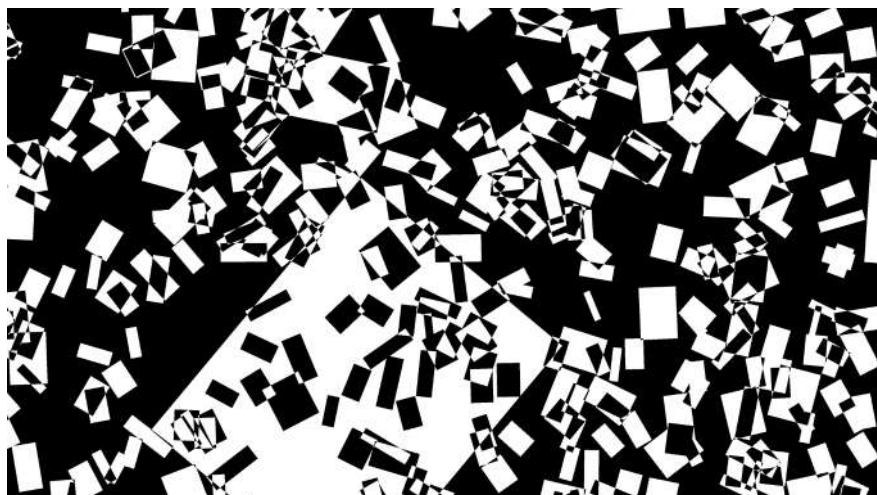
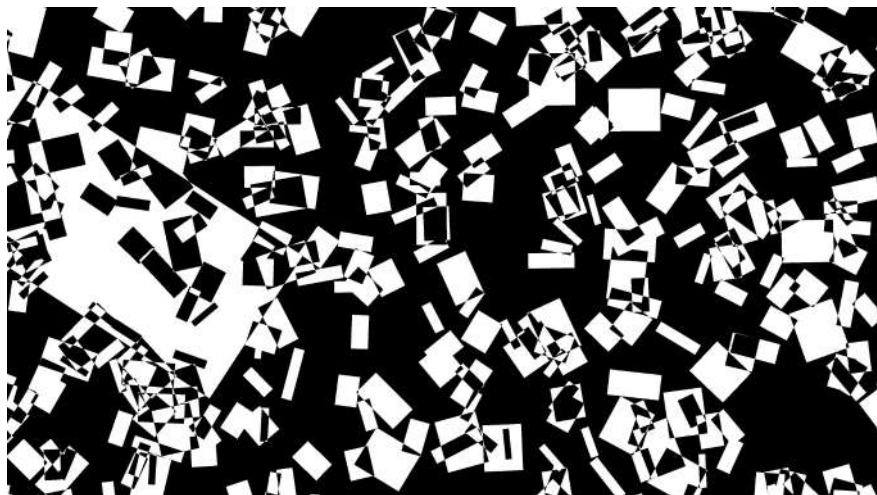
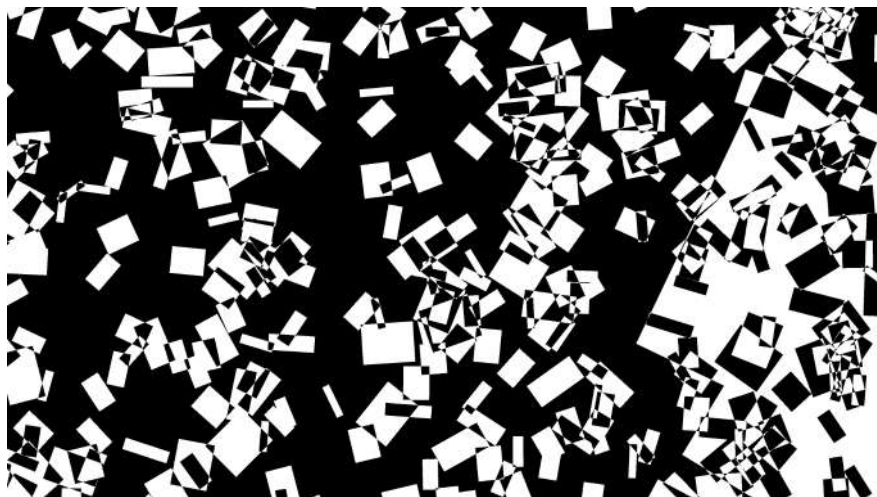
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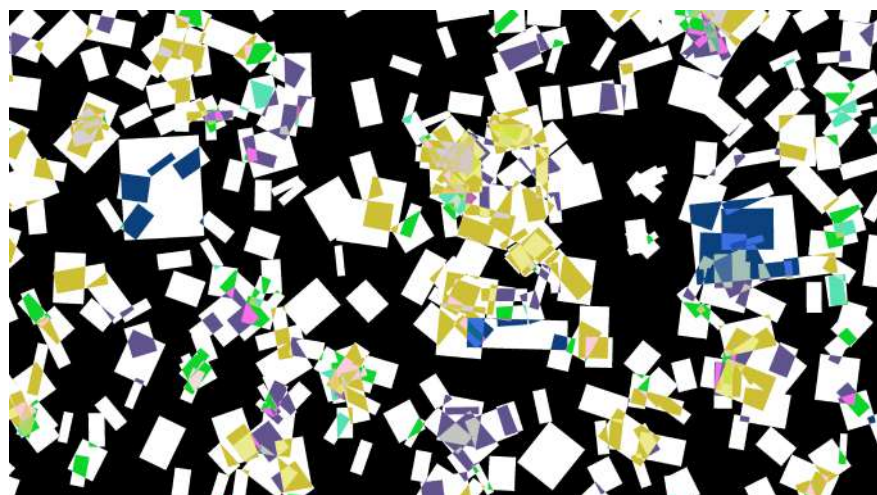
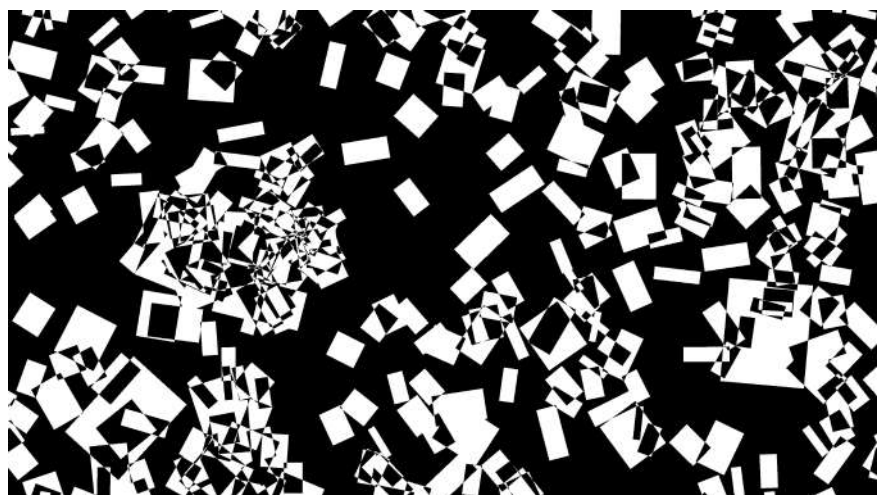
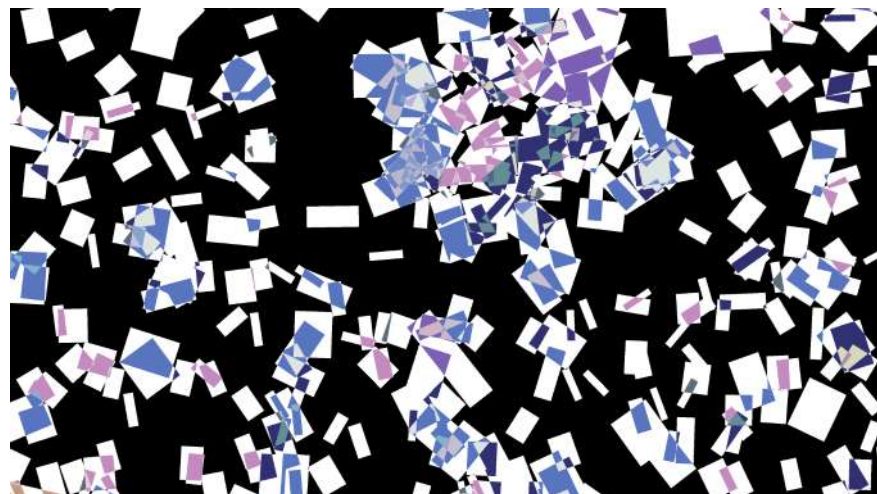
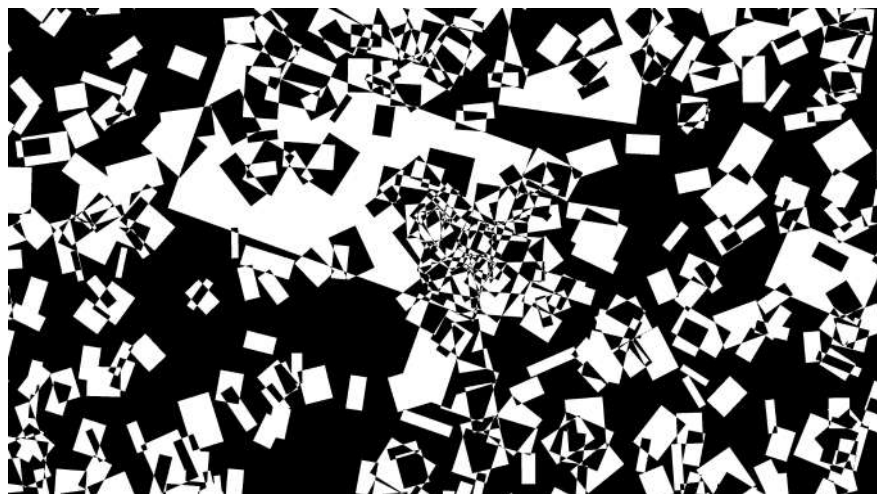
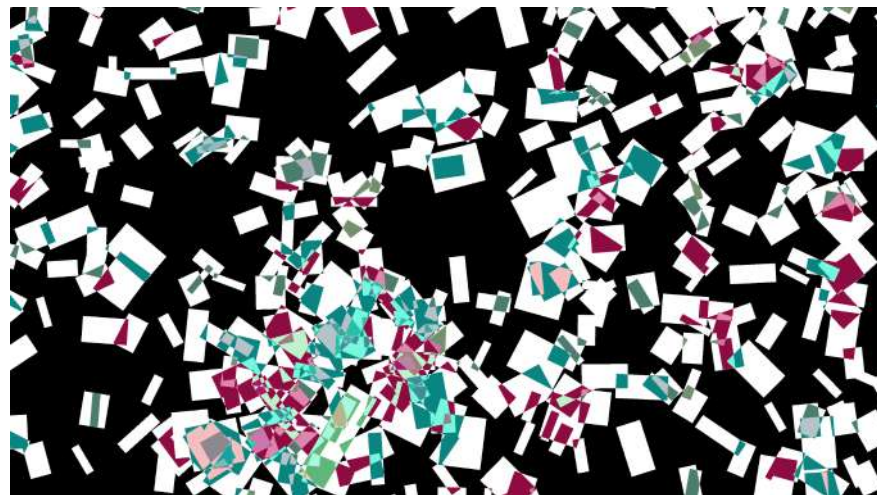
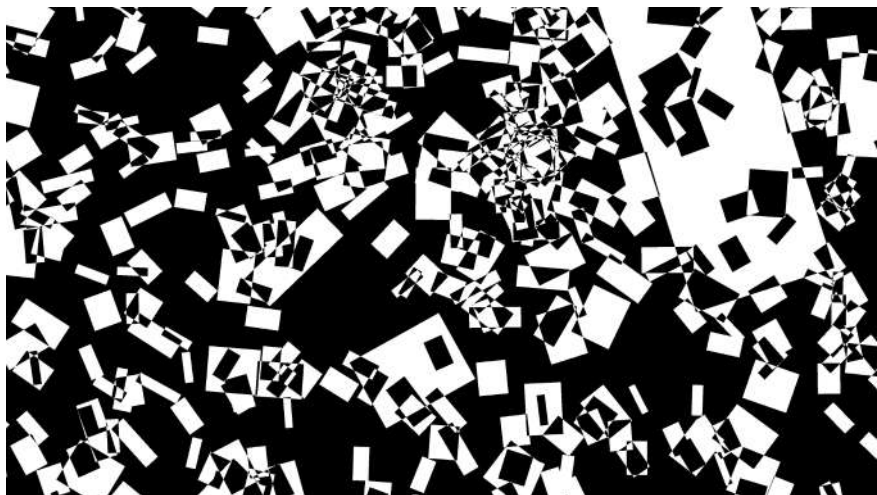
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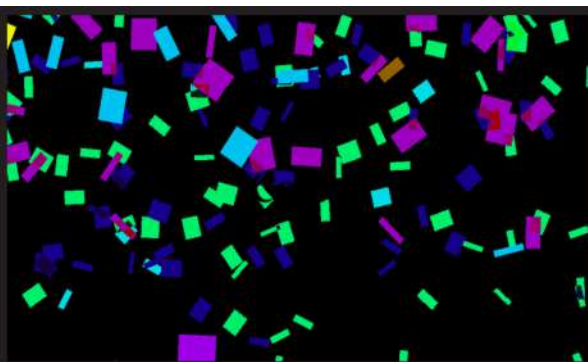
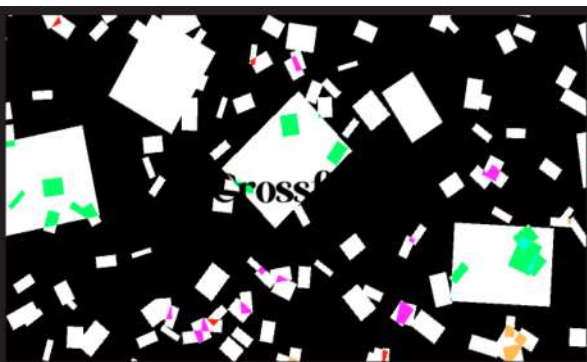
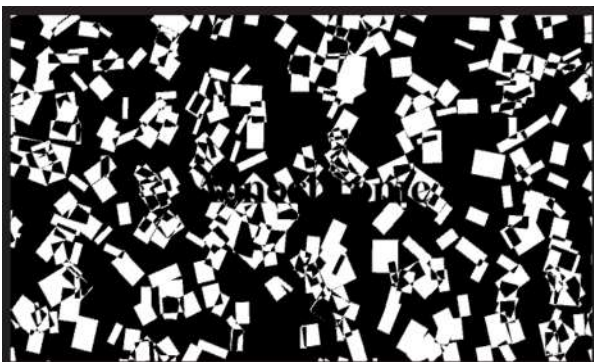
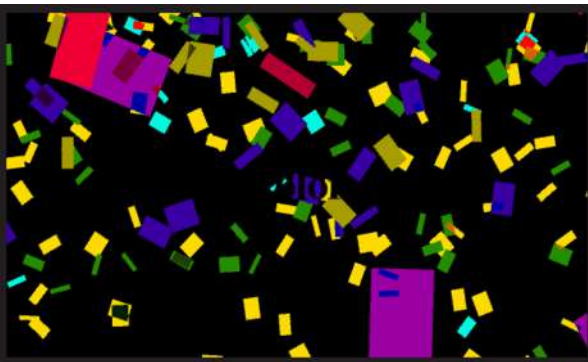
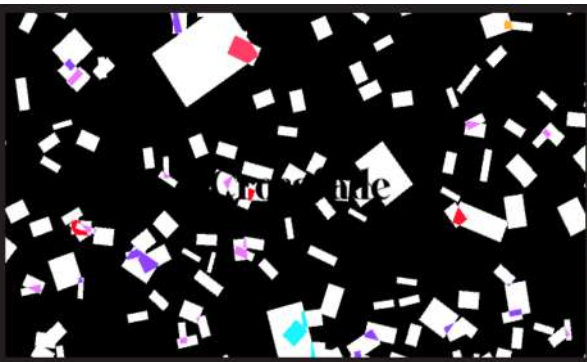
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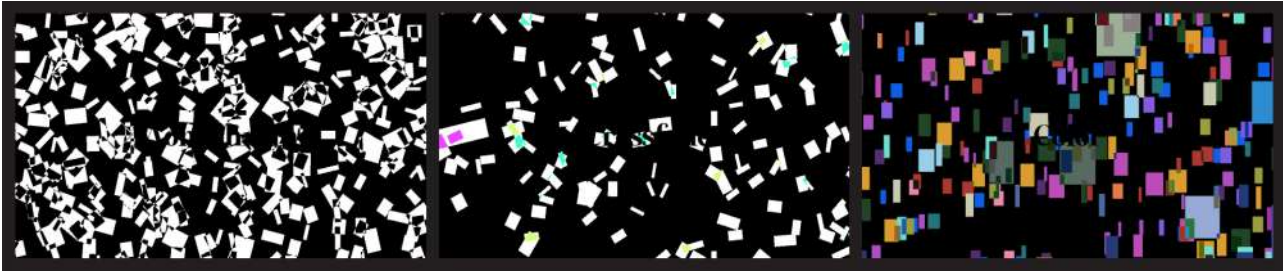
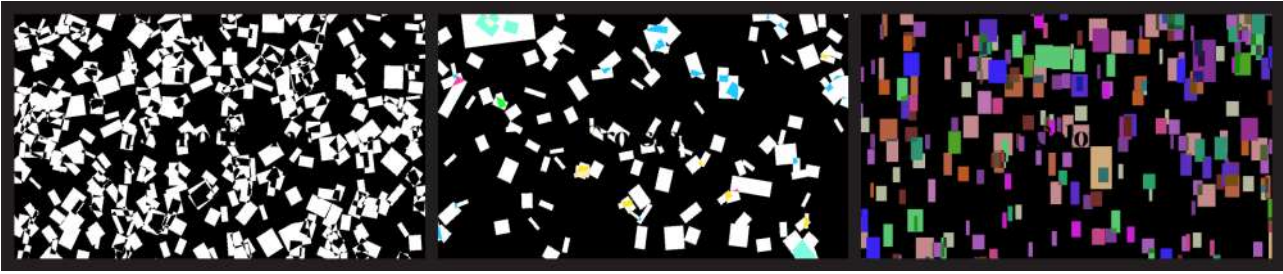
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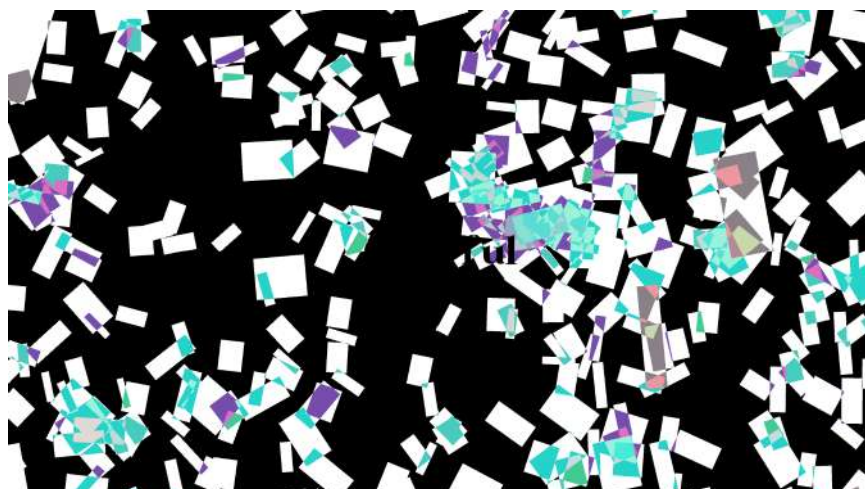
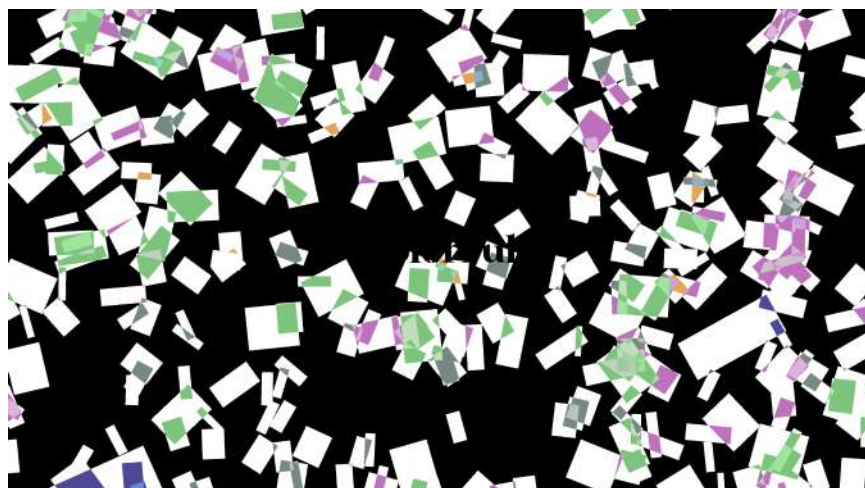
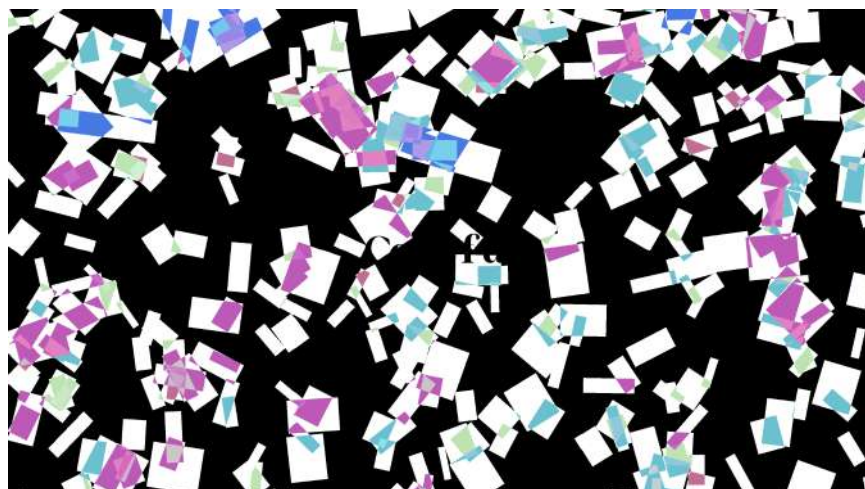
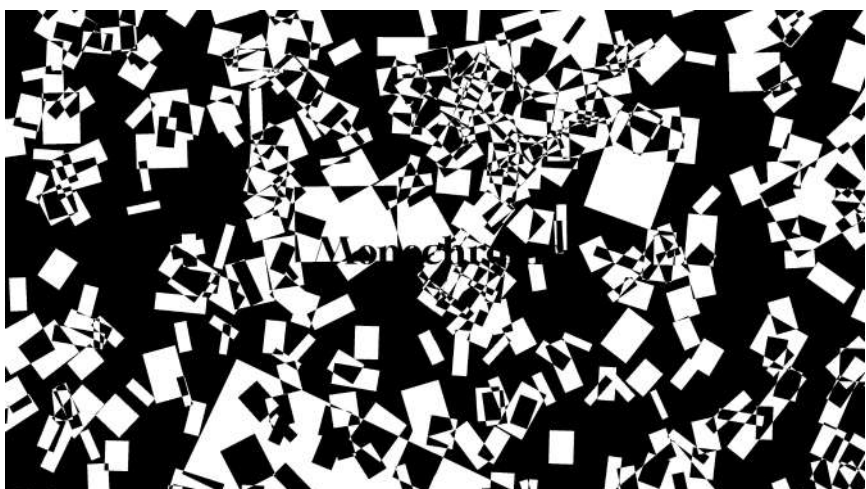
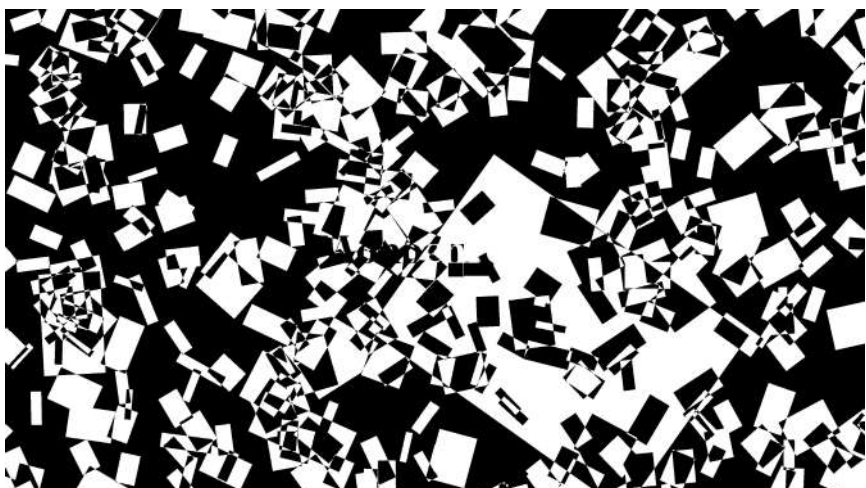
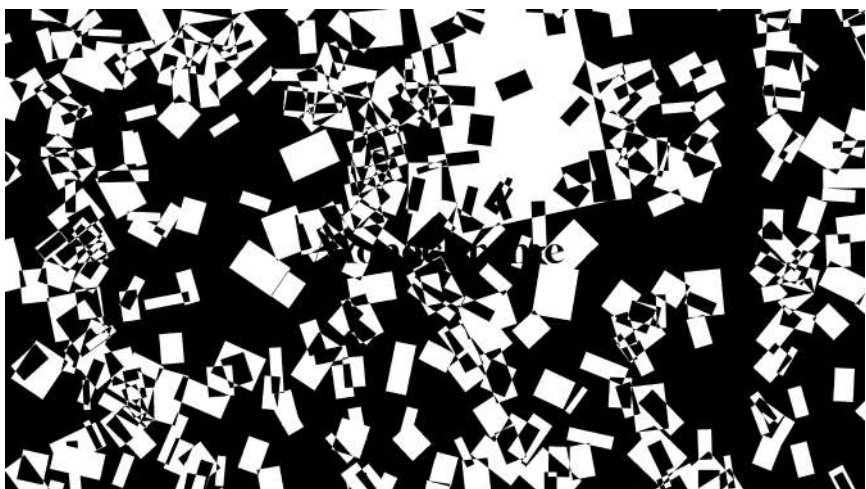
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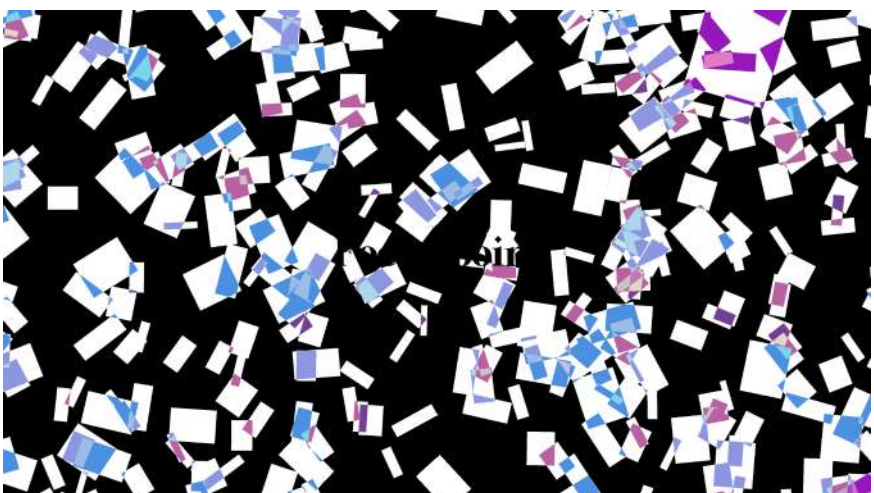
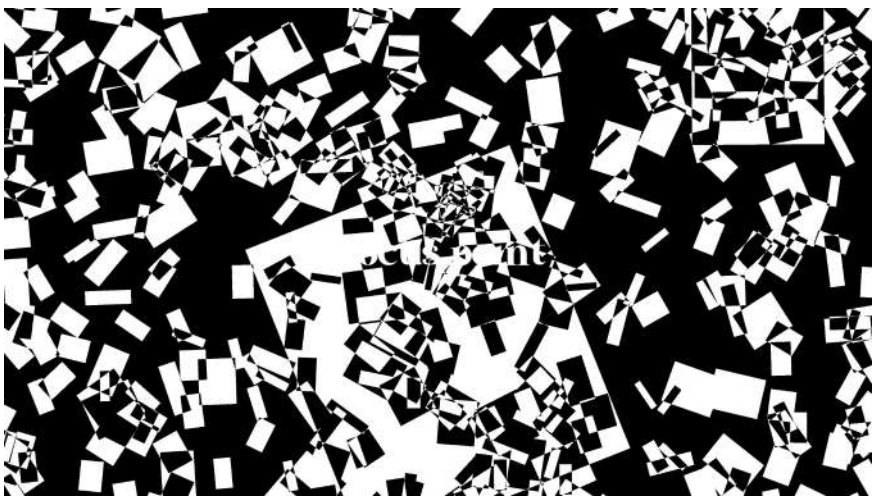
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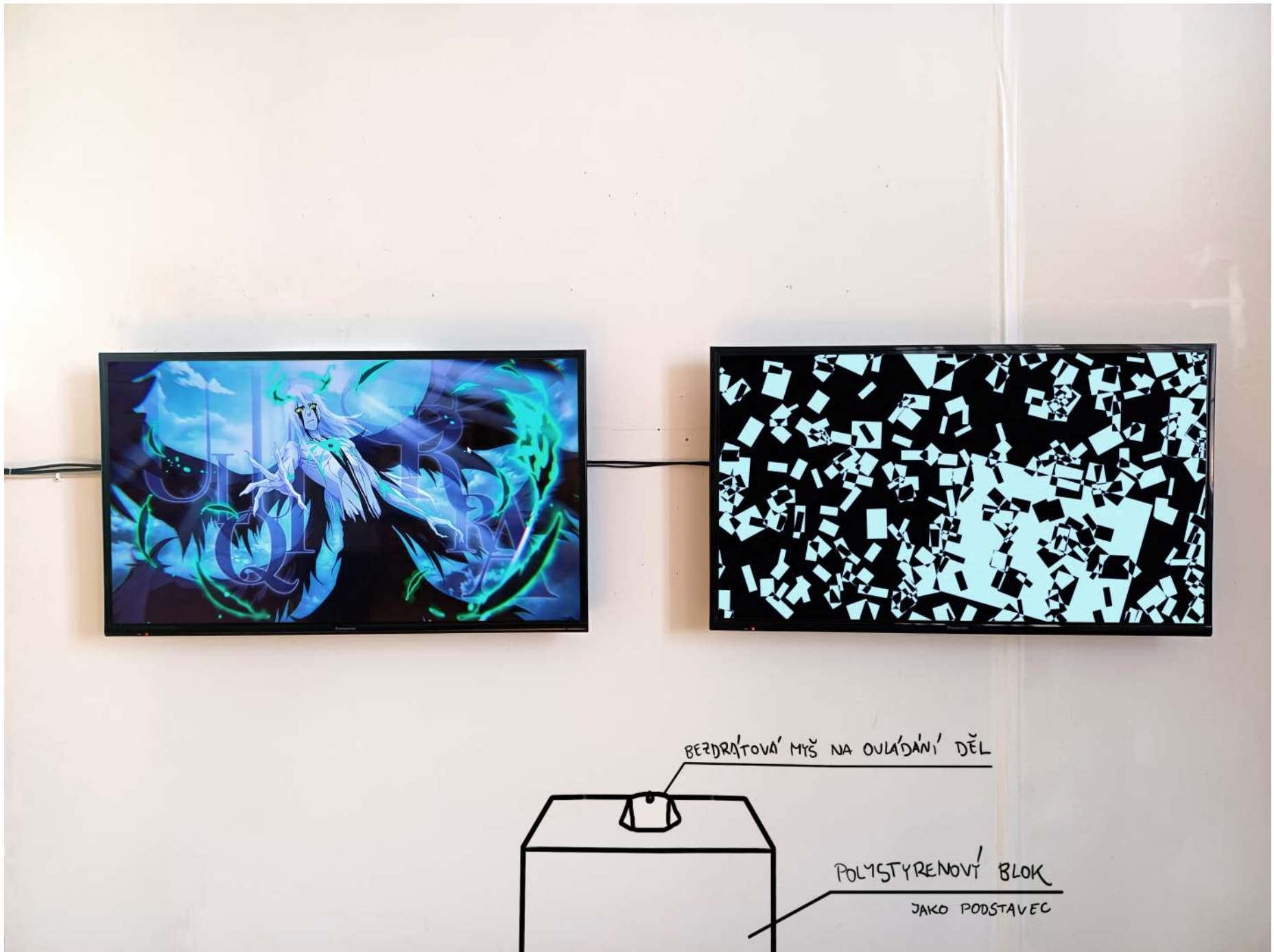


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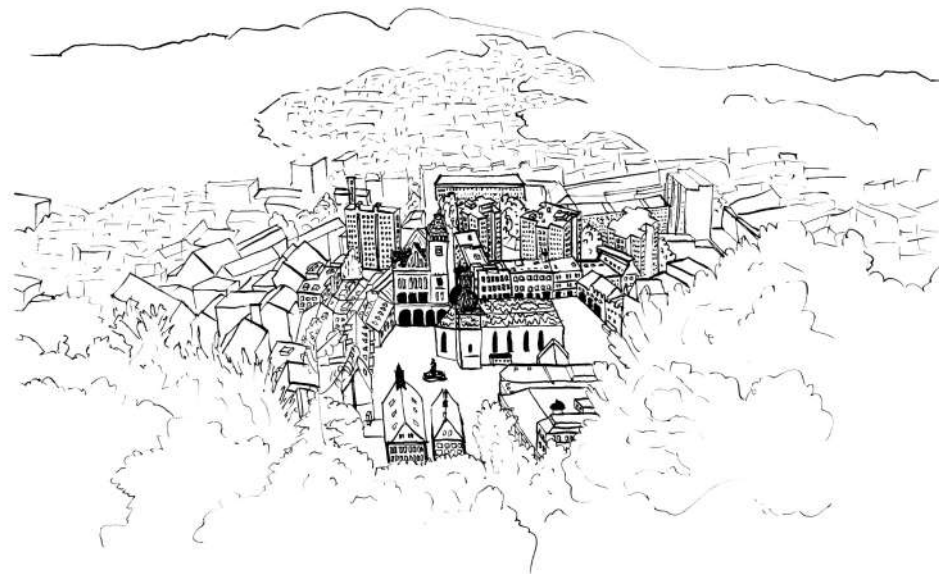
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Mně známá krajina

Na kopci zámeckém,
svrchu shlížím.
Město, kde prožila jsem tolik let,
mám jako na dlani.
Vzpomínky hezké i nehezké,
z nitra se plíží.
Krajinu příliš povědomou,
nevnímám ani.
Uroním slzu sladkou i slanou,
a dívám se dál.
Vzpomínky na tohle město,
nemůžu dát stranou.
Vítr tady nahoře,
jako by se mě zastával.
Kolem mě listí šustí,
prameny vlasů přes oči mi nechává.
Další slza po tváři se mi spustí,
a vítr mé vzpomínky postupně od

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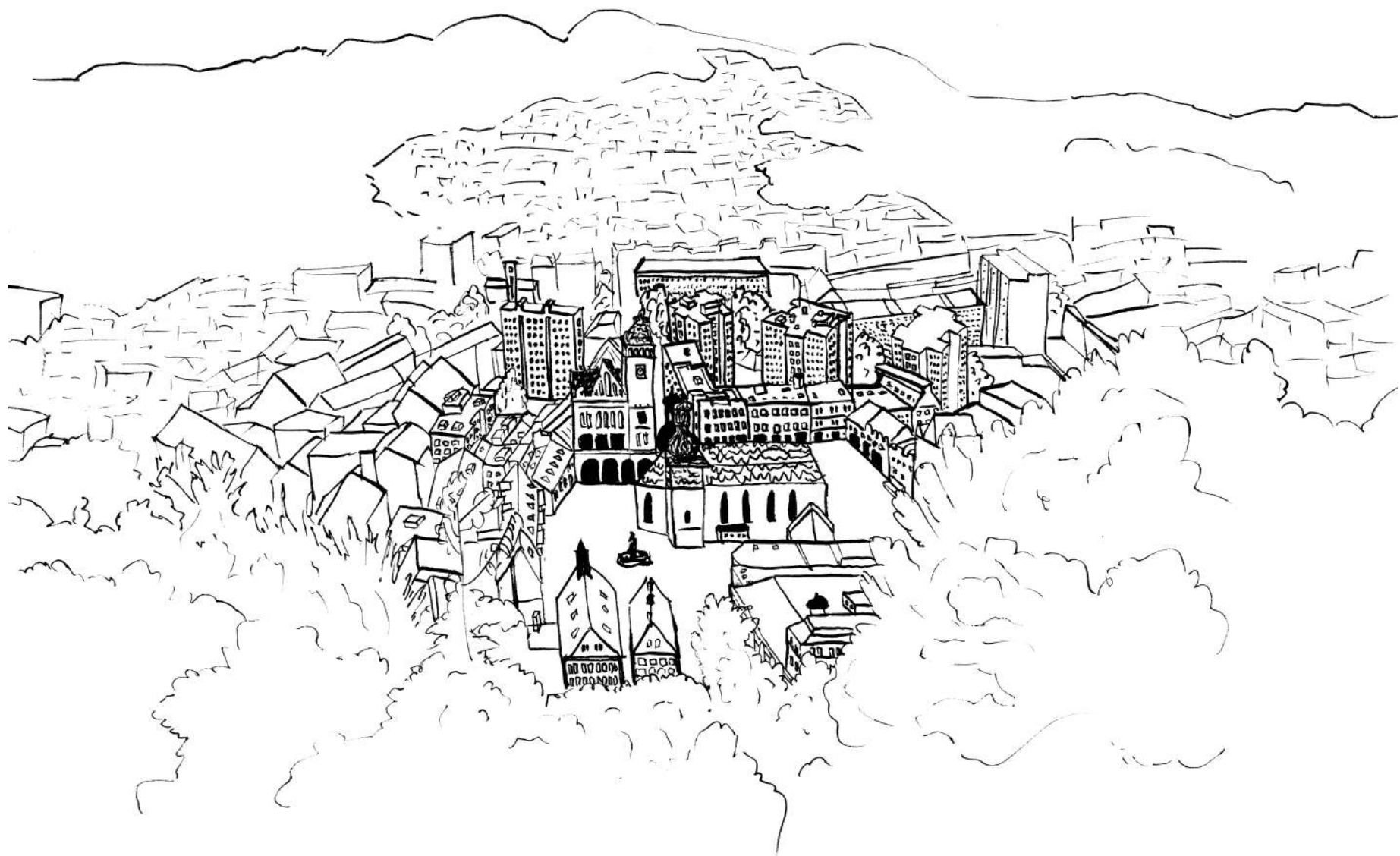
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