## DANNY OOH YEAH



## DON'T LOOK NOW

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Danny Ooh Yeah doesn't comply. In this new photographic series of subliminal urban decay his vision invites the viewer to see the beauty in a city of lost, forgotten and discarded things. Things unnoticed. The photos are disturbing, cinematic and deeply personal. They recall places we've all seen but never given a second glance; a panic button built from a rusty bolt, 'Future relic' a USB drive waiting to be outdated, a tragic unloved doll, the entrances to a city in lock down...

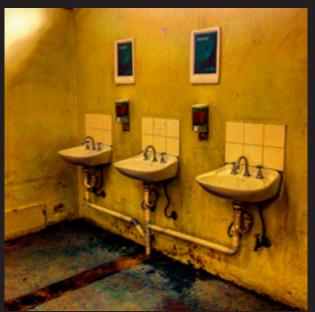
Ooh Yeah doesn't over use filters and prefers the gritty impact of low-resolution over high-end resolution.

The images are forensic, evidence of a narrative that we will never know. This is a personal journey of an artist documenting what it means to be alone in a city of millions.

Editioned to 5 only and available as 500 x 500mm or 300 x 300mm c-type photographs on brushed aluminium mounted onto 12mm board

300 x 300mm: \$220.00 500 x 500mm: \$350.00

email dannyoohyeah71@gmail.com for more information



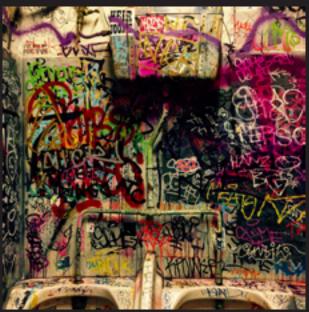
The importance of hygiene



Lost highway



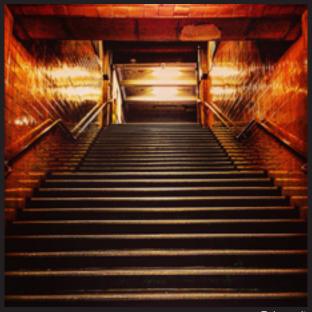
Plumbers crack



He never writes anymore



Ghosts in the machine



False exit



27 2pm



Flooding the exit



I need a hug



Dead Central



No stopping



Lock out



Future relic



Panic button



The place to be seen



Don't look now



Lead me not into temptation



Exit



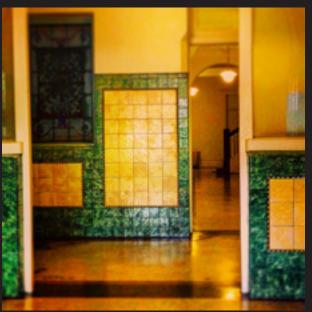
Notre Dame



The gas room



Hours before the raid



I know where you live