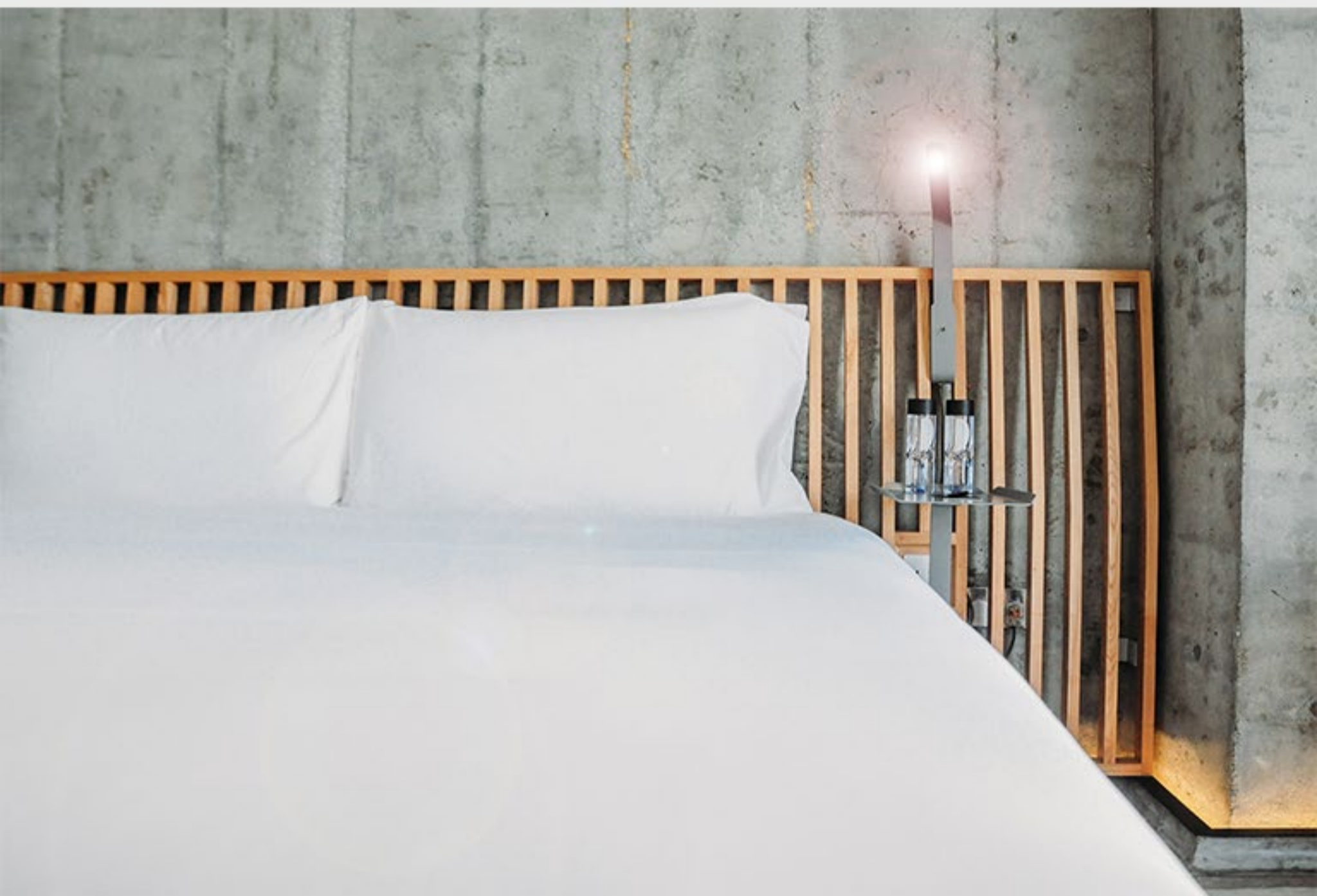


TUVE

TIN HAU, HONG KONG

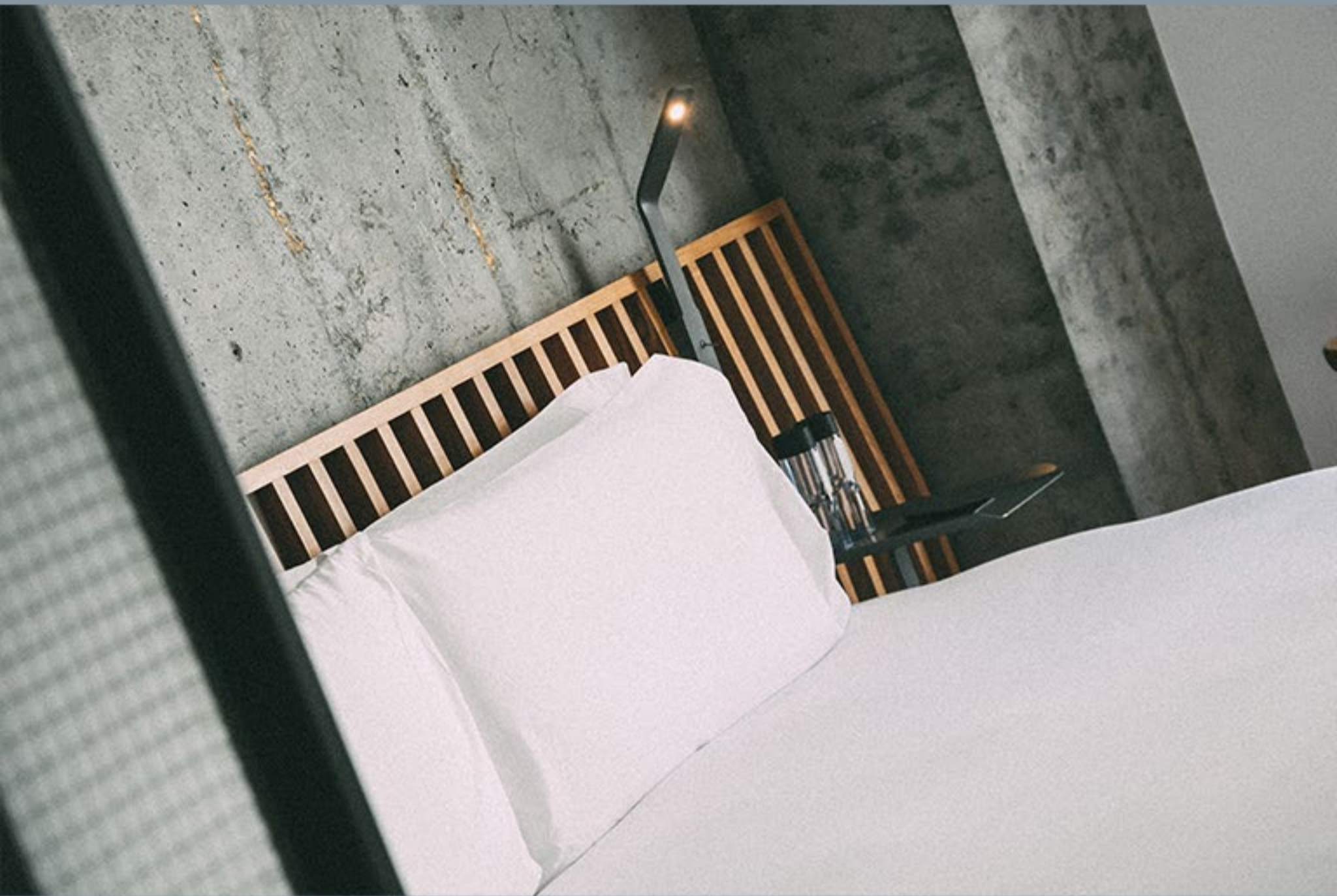
"From the outside, looking in, TUVE Hong Kong might seem more like a trendy gallery than a cozy hotel. Their glass-reinforced concrete walls and marble floorings don't give a clue about what awaits behind its oxidized steel doors."

*Words & Photography by William M.
Shot at TUVE Hong Kong*






Typical room details at TUVE



Wired frosted glass, wood, metal and bare concrete



Through the fog, between the highly cherished faces.
Quiet is the air, lone is the walk along untamed
beliefs. Everlasting quest in the shape of one glance.
Feather. Some things, said in a precise way become
real. And the same happens for places, surroundings,
which then are feelings. Freshness has to arise, says
a voice soon repeated loudly by all. In a moment,
somewhere. There. Realm of water, turned timeless.

