Sketchbook page: Clava Cairns
From the Roadside, Glen Shiel
The time is out of ioynt: Oh cursed spight, 
That ever I was borne to set it right.  
(Hamlet, Act I, scene V)

Lossie Forest II, Moray
I can’t see who is looking at me, I can’t meet the gaze of the other, whereas I am in his sight. The spectre is not simply this visible invisible that I can see, it is someone who watches or concerns me without any possible reciprocity

(Derrida, 2013: 41)
Relations between selves and landscapes are motile relations, an incessant movement of enfolding and unfolding, openness and enclosing, in which the two implicate (fold with) and include each other. (Wylie, 2006: 531)
References: