



# DAD

PHOTOS BY ANETA BARTOS

**T**his series is my attempt to capture childhood memories revolving around my father. He has spent all of his 69 years in a small city in Poland and has been shaped by its culture, rural lifestyle, and decades under communist rule. Since he was a young man, he has strutted proudly down these streets, displaying his impressively sculpted body—a gentle giant, a man unmotivated by material possessions and always true to his principles.

His presence takes me back to my youth, to what felt like an endless stretch of days in a worry-free world anchored by my powerful and loving father. I reflect on how his commitment to education, fitness, organic food, and the simplicity of basic living has kept him so young and full of vitality.

These images represent phantoms of the past, but they are living and captured in the present. My father is steadfast and consistent, the embodiment of stability and strength. Nothing has changed. I can still smell the meadows, hear the forest, dive into the lake, and always see the outline of the majestic figure of eternal love nearby. *VICE*







