

# Accidental Discoveries

*by* Ioanna Mavrou

They look like giant golden raindrops, or flying saucers, or peculiar fish out of their element, which fits perfectly with the existence of a mall in Stratford. She is there to look at shoes. He is there to see a film. Mesmerized by the sculpture's movement she bumps into him. "I think they are supposed to be leaves", he says.

