



Station >> Destination



A Place to Perform



← Peachtree Street →

Exit ↻ Salida

Free channels,
box required

CVS



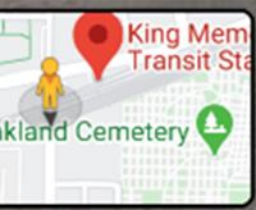


Part of the Social Fabric











Community Stories





MERCADONOV REFLECTING

Installation for the 10th anniversary of the Mercadonov project in the city of Mexico, featuring a wall of reflective blocks that change color and reflect the surrounding environment.

Artwork by [unreadable]

© 2023 [unreadable]











Doing it Together





LEG 5/18
1A

ata



Chatting with the Neighbors



W H Y

N O T

N O W

W

W

Railtalk-Re-Connect Leave your favorite word/phrase, food for thought, or a note for your fellow passengers.

... your message with us
... (Share Your Story and Inspire Change)

Partners with:   



West End S2

#raitalkATL

Spell an affectionate word, food, or a poetic sentence for your fellow passengers.



A project by Bruce Strain and Whittier Garrison, June 1-15, in cooperation with the Atlanta-Fulton County Stadium Authority.



The Projects



Atlanta

© 2011 Atlanta-Fulton County Stadium Authority

Railtalk-Re-Connect

Leave your favorite word/phrase, food for thought, or a note for your fellow passengers.

Scan this QR code and share your writings with us.

This is a project by designers Route Bruns and Wester Correns in collaboration with:

marta





#railtalkATL

Spell an affectionate word, food for thought, or a poetic sentence for your fellow passengers.

Handwritten words on the board include: FOLLOW, ON, KAY, TREE, KISS, TEACH, KISS, BELIEVE, SWEET, PAPER, GREEN, SHUNTA, OPEN, MILD, LIFE, TRUE.

Project by Soule Shunk and Boulder Corvax, June 1-8, in conjunction with the Atlanta Design Festival, a collaboration between...

stops here



Community in the Foreground



**Plot Twist: the Black boys
in My poems now live to see
how the story ends.**

- Joan 'Lyric' Leslie



NORTHSIDE
YMCA
SOCCER





as Campbellton Road to new adventure
 straight lines rarely lead to new adventure
 The curve, like a smile, provides an U-turn
 Magic as mystery biscuits, the center
 For flat notes are not what un-caged birds sing
 Relocating to rovered red clay
 Cardinal confusion lost me on tracks
 Traversed through whole city that day
 Curiosity eases what lethargy lacks
 Even being here is divine timing
 You are no longer lost nor wandering
 Missteps might be the stars aligning
 There's peace in pause and in pondering
 Be it beginning or journey's end
 Take a load off, play in puddles again

Thank You!

