## Cleveland: GRITTY & Pretty



a photo essay by Robert N Brown



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A city is very much like a living organism. Cities are born, cities grow, cities age, cities become ill, cities heal, and cities regenerate. Although cities rarely die, *elements* of a city often die, and they are sometimes reborn.

In the healthiest of cities, elements that become ill are quickly healed, and elements that decay and die are quickly replaced. In less healthy cities, buildings and properties that become vacant often remain in a decayed condition for many years, like dead branches on an otherwise living tree.

For those of us who love cities, we love them not only for their pristine buildings and thriving neighborhoods, but we love them in their fullness, as they age and as they evolve, even when that process produces decay and blight.

We love cities because they are among the most important and inspirational achievements of humanity. Cities are the physical representations of our desire to live together and work together in communities that enrich our lives and raise our spirits.

It is not surprising, then, that those of us who truly love cities find beauty not only in their most vibrant elements but also in their blighted and "gritty" elements, for they too are part of the life cycle of the cities that we love. This is particularly true of cities that some call "rust belt" cities and others (myself included) choose to call "legacy" cities.

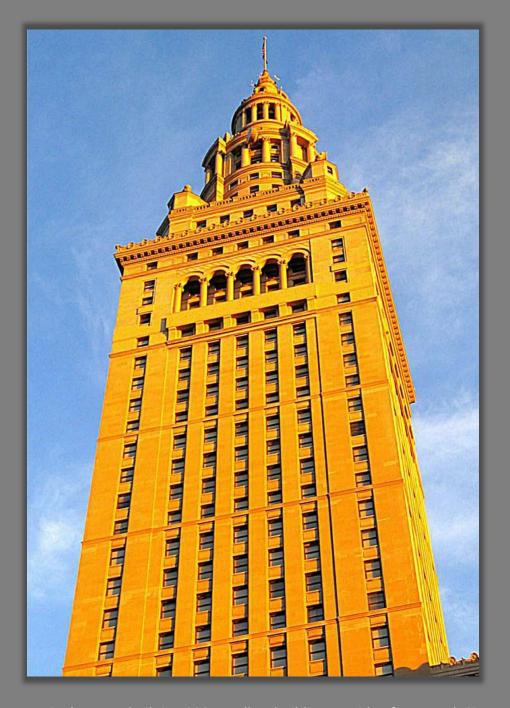
Cleveland is a poster child for legacy cities. It was America's 5th largest city in 1920, with over 900,000 residents by 1930. Today, with fewer than 400,000 residents and a metro area that ranks 16th in the nation, the city of Cleveland, nevertheless, retains the legacy of what was created at the height of its prosperity. Cleveland's orchestra, museums, hospitals, universities, libraries, theaters and architecture all remain world-class today, and its institutions and its people continue to grow and to innovate.

On the ground in Cleveland today, signs of the city's greatness and signs of the city's decline stand side by side, as testaments to the community's challenges and aspirations. This photo essay attempts to capture both sides of Cleveland – presented with love, reverence and even a touch of humor.

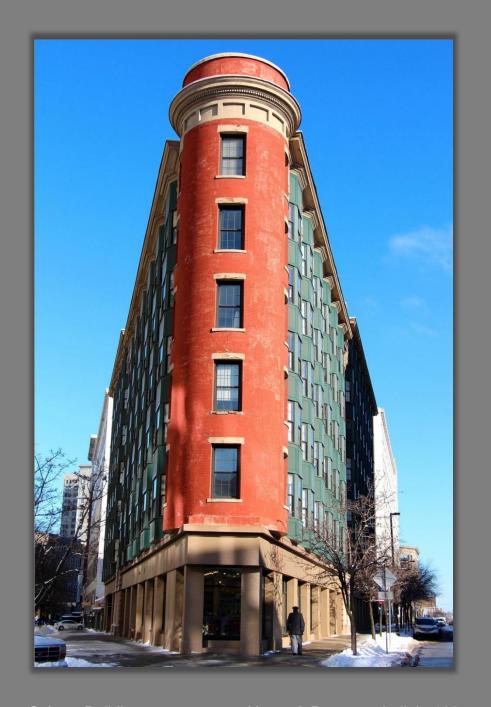
Robert N. Brown, FAICP • April 2015
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cleveland <del>rocks</del> blocks!



tower at sunset



cleveland flat iron

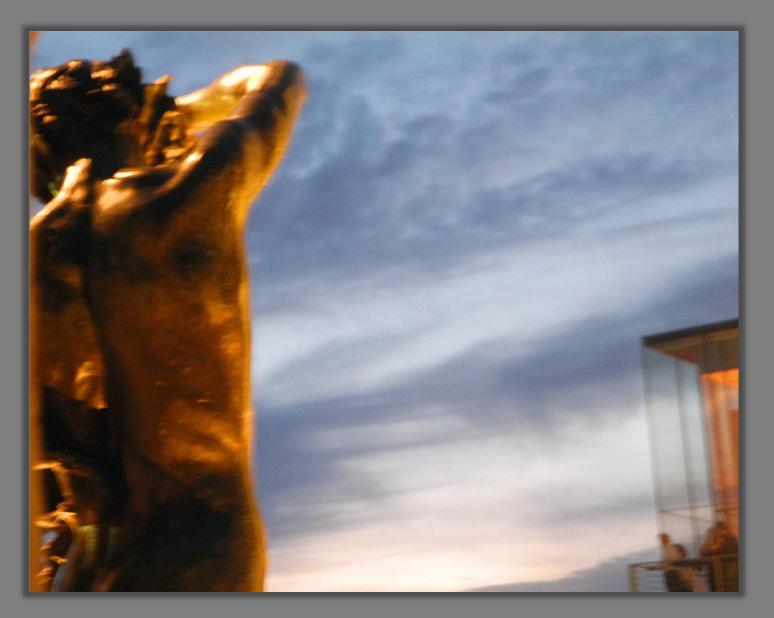
Osborn Building apartments at Huron & Prospect, built in 1895 as medical offices for the then nearby Huron Road Hospital



semi-furnished?



recently redecorated



art museum fantasy



art on art



Marshall Fredericks' *Peace Arising from the Flames of War* and Key Tower on Burnham mall

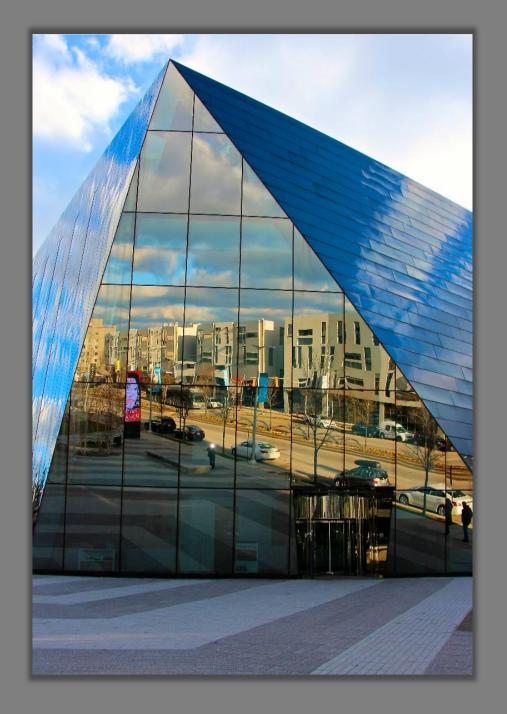
key to peace



federal reflection



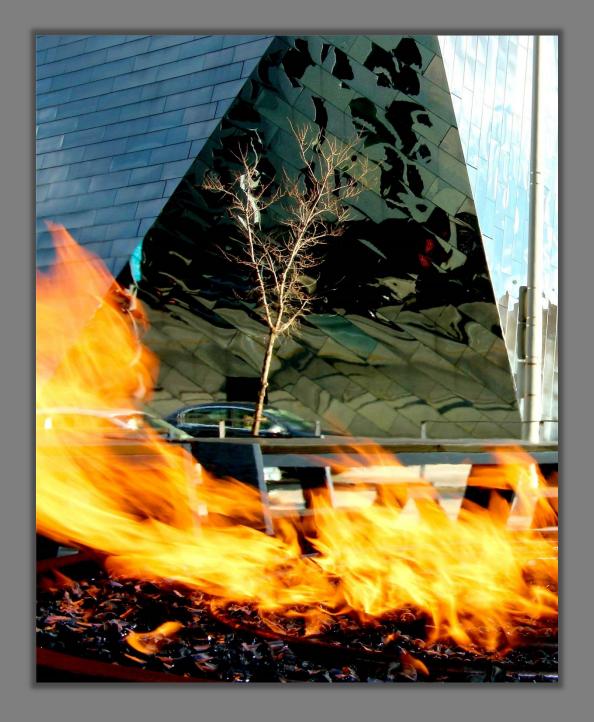
hall of mirrors



uptown in moca



playful square

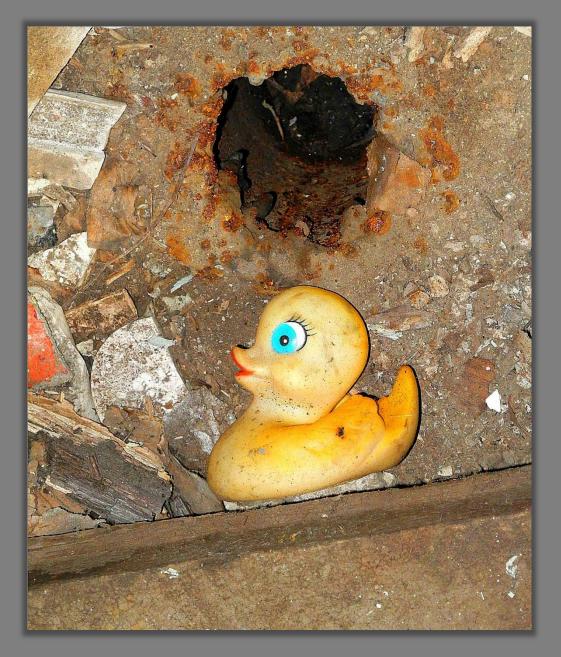


moca flambé



persistence of life

Ivy growing on vacant Woodhill Supply building on East  $123^{\text{rd}}$ 



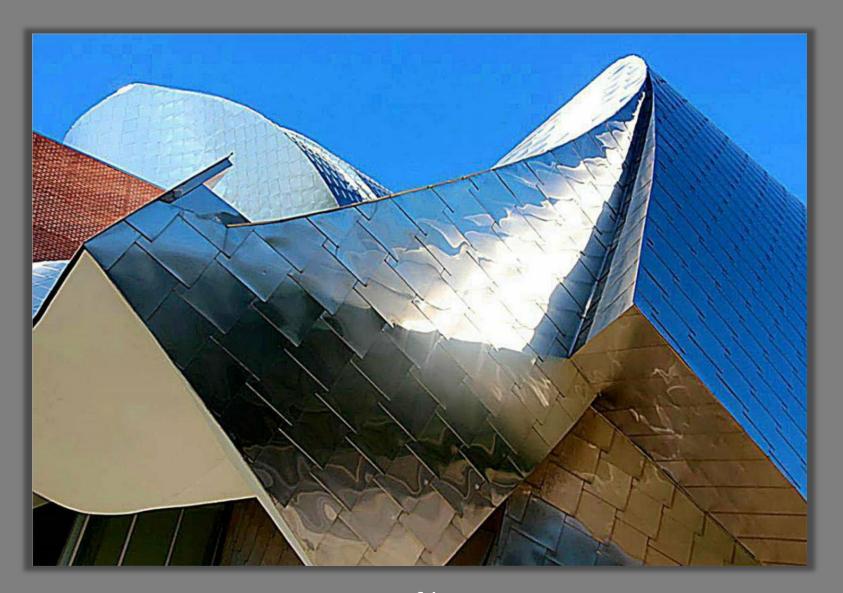
persistence of humor



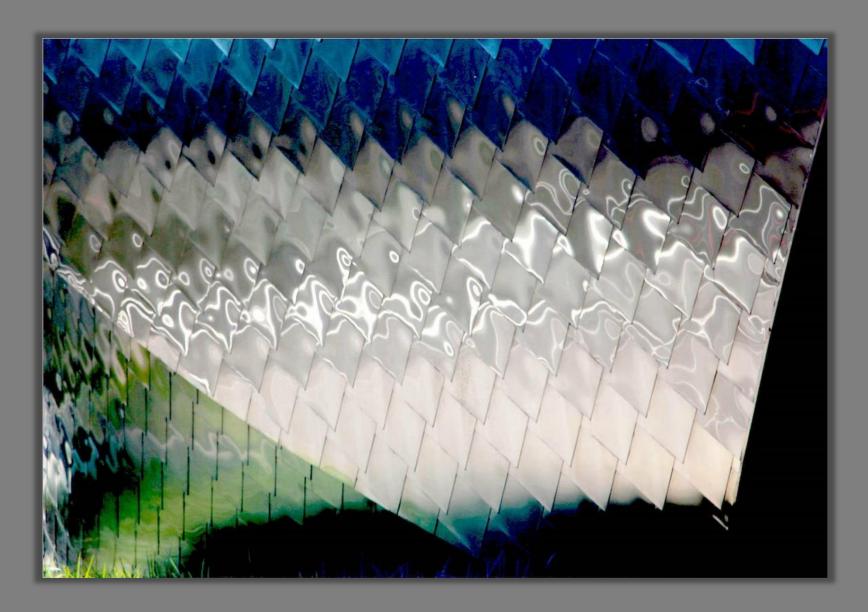
rust and renewal



smiling in the face of adversity



on top of business



stainless and grass



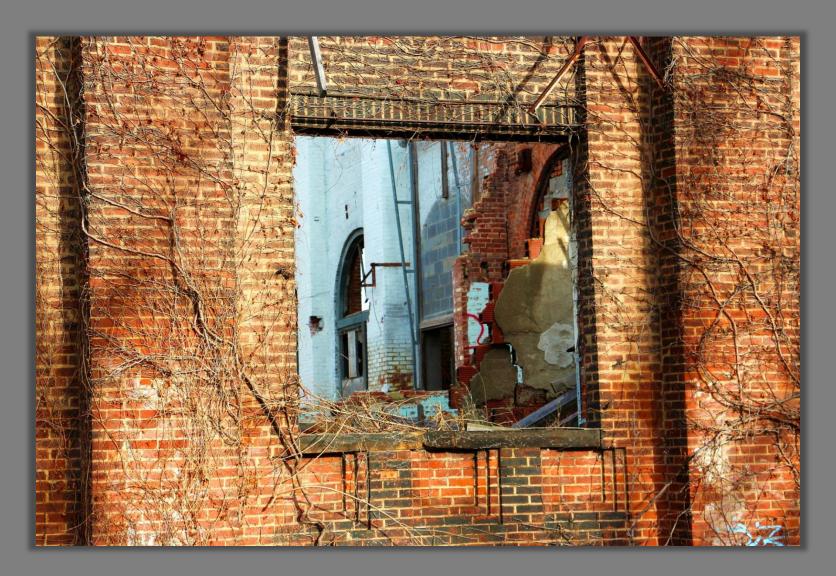
cleveland rocks



"light cargo" bound for Cleveland



windows 2.0

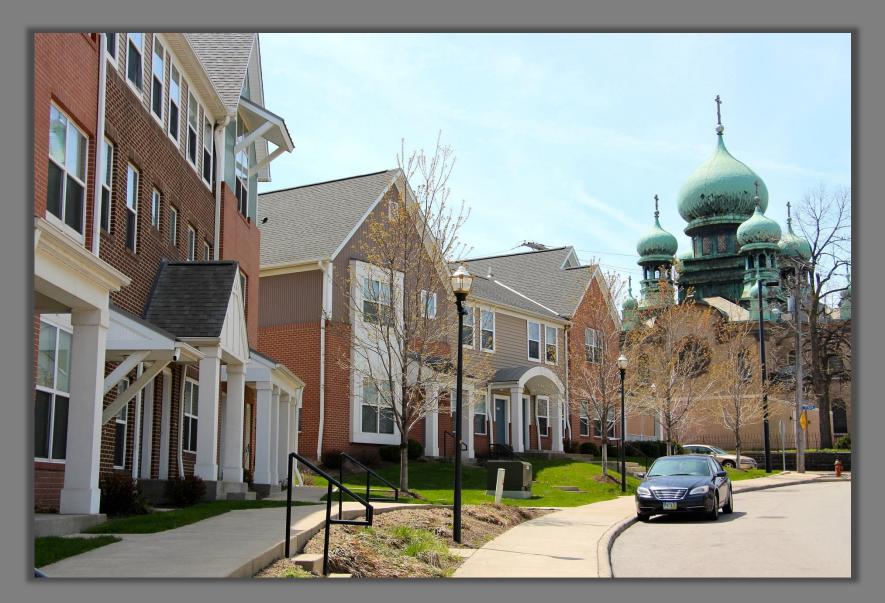


no way out





color commentary



urban orthodoxy



best face forward



life imitates art



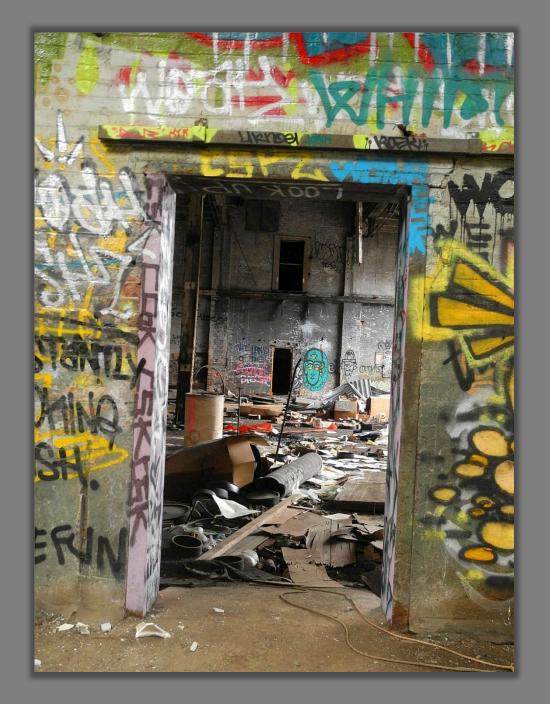
rapid fireworks



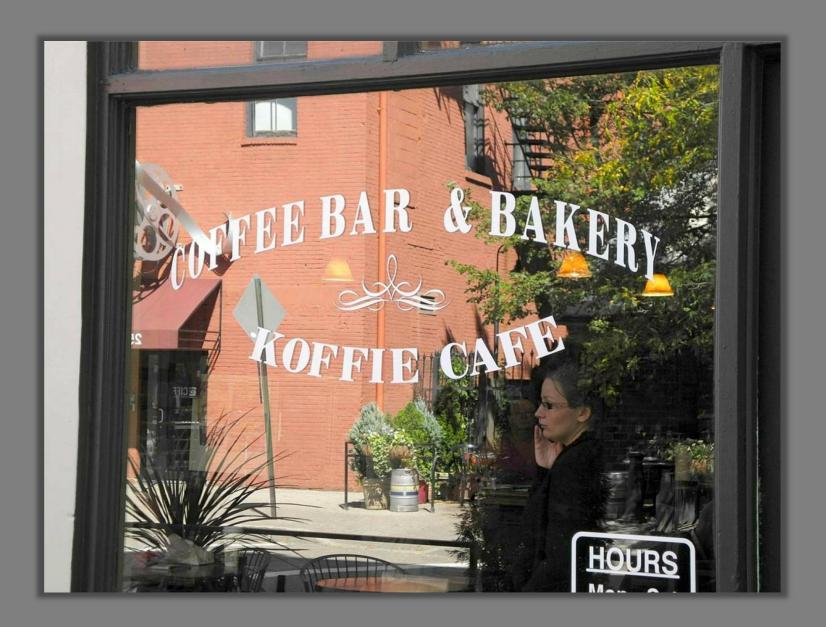
rails and nails



mixed message



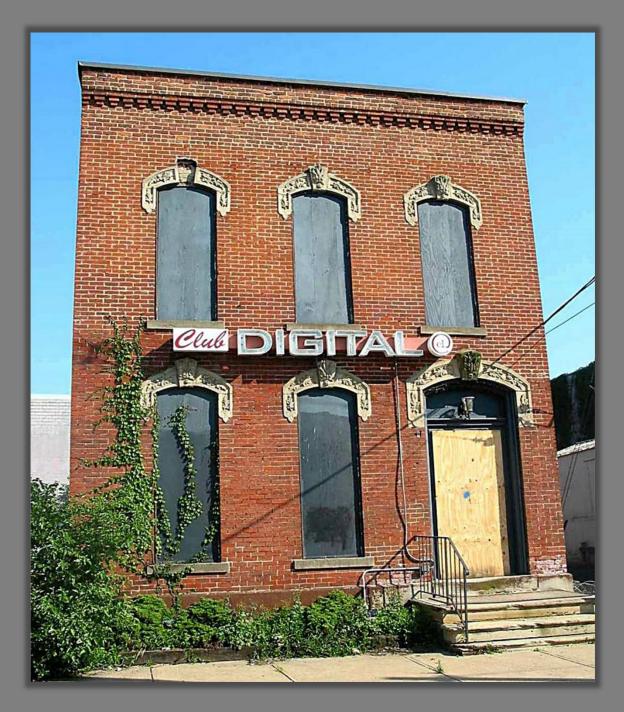
through the looking glass?



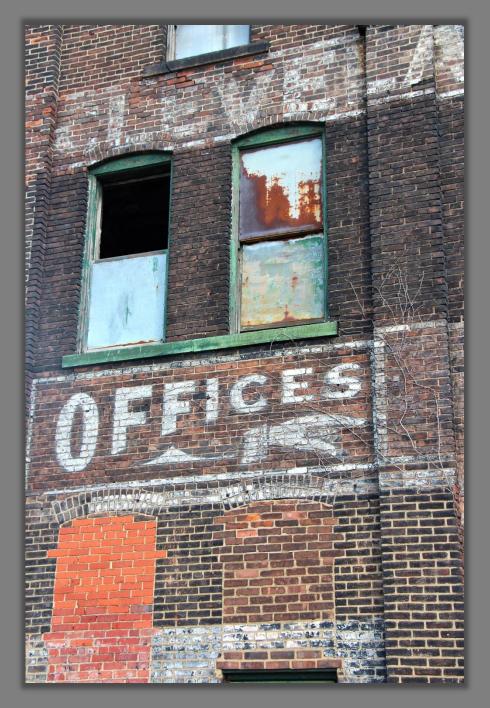
city life



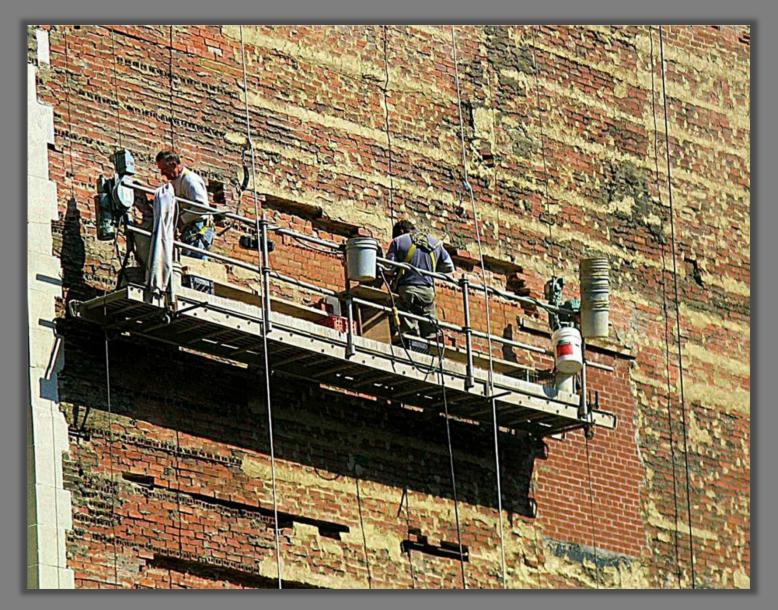
saturday night, still no date!



dot-com bust!



really?



brickwork



utility player



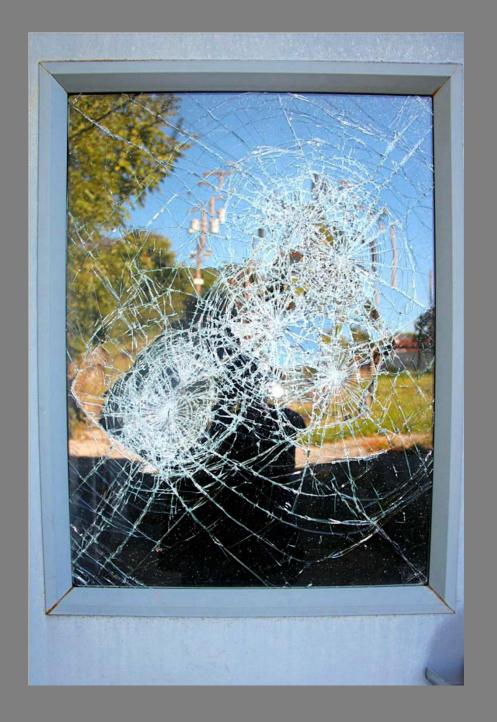
phantom of the bridge



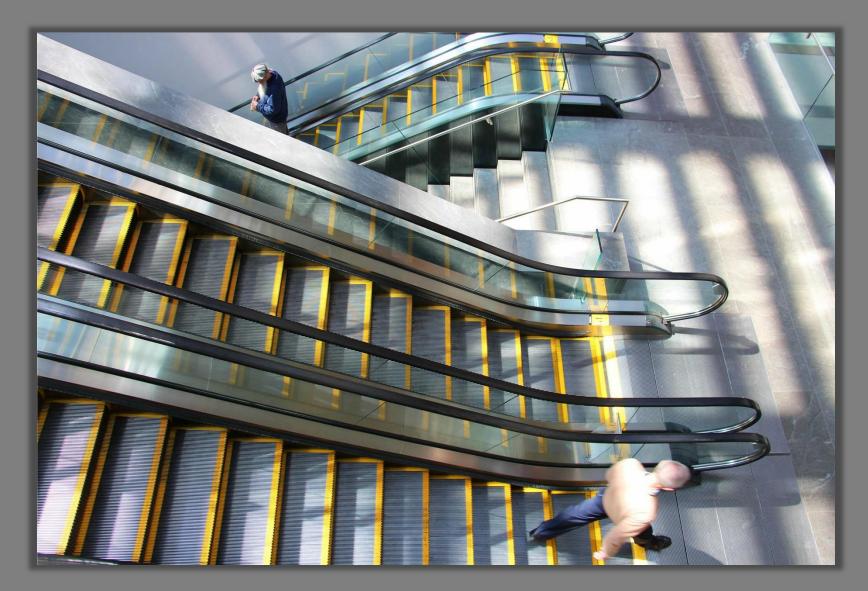
dark day in cleveland



rainbow alley



accidental art



escalating



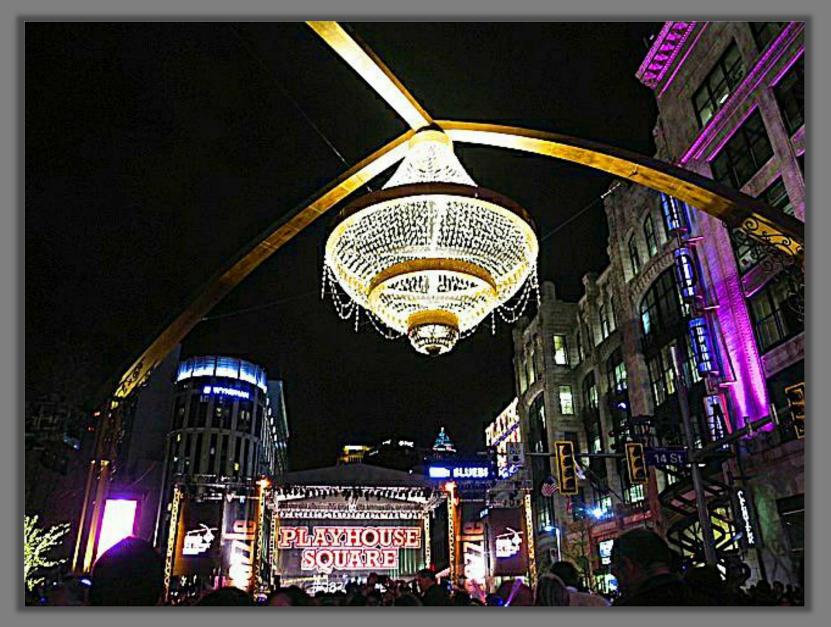
awesome atrium



great lakes dogs



alley art



big city, big light!





in food we trust!



## **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

After working as a city planner for the past forty years, Robert Brown recently retired as Director of City Planning for the City of Cleveland. Until now, Bob's urban photography was limited to images taken for city planning presentations, where aesthetic considerations took a back seat to the pragmatism of illustrating the text of the presentation.



Now, in semi-retirement, Bob is returning to the streets of his adopted hometown to photograph Cleveland from a different perspective, where aesthetic considerations have taken their rightful place in the front seat!

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