

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

ANNOTHER [ARCHIVE] FW21





ORNITHOLOGICAL STUDY

ABOUT

WOMEN FLYING HIGH

FALL / WINTER - COLLECTION

BY

ANNOTHER ARCHIVE





Spread your wings and let the fairy in you fly!

Birds of a Feather: A shorthand version of the full proverb "birds of a feather flock together," meaning people who have similar interests, ideas, or characteristics tend to seek out or associate with one another.

Our FW21 collection celebrates the power of women who flock together to embrace challenge and create change, to women who, by standing side by side are stronger and more resilient. This is also a flight of fantasy, to the big open skies and pays homage to our winged creatures; to the common crow, a symbol of transformation and change; to the raven, a symbol of prophecy and insight; to Icarus and to the angels unseen.

Join us on this celestial journey and dress up in layers of tulle, crushed cotton and raw hessian, line-stitch quilted skirts and spellbound satin dresses in black and gold. Our volumes and layers create bold, and beautiful expressions that speak of the strength of a raven and the delicacy of winged angels. Raw hessian garments contrast with delicate, ethereal tops. Elegant raven wool coats sit over tricot hooded dresses with beautiful blousy, tulle sleeves. Floaty fabrics and crisp cotton dresses are gathered underneath raw cotton corsets or tucked under tailored jackets for stunning silhouettes. Dare to be different, ruffle your feathers and spread your wings, the sky's the limit.

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He who would learn to fly one day must first learn to stand and walk and run and climb and dance; one cannot fly into flying. (Friedrich Nietzsche).









When once you have tasted flight, you will forever walk the earth with your eyes turned skyward, for there you have been, and there you will always long to return (Leonardo Da Vinci)















My soul is in the sky. (William Shakespeare).

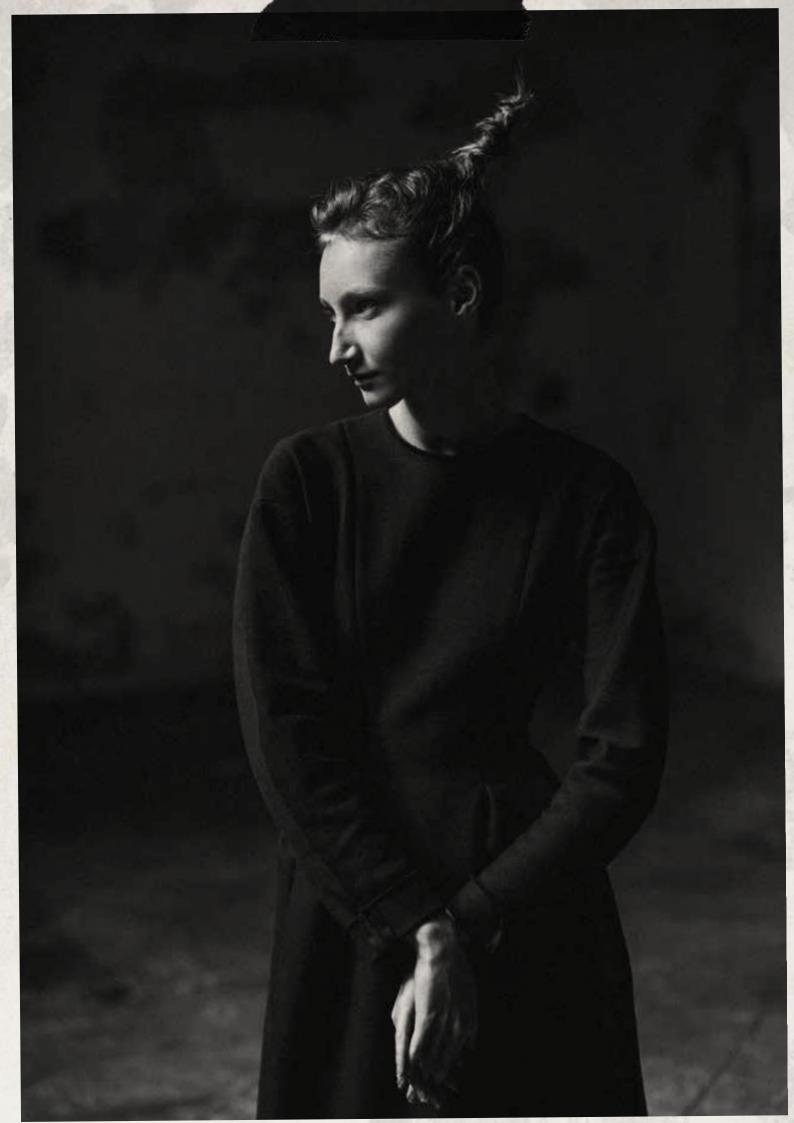
Never regret thy fall, O Icarus of the fearless flight. For the greatest tragedy of them all Is never to feel the burning light. (Oscar Wilde).

























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