

Streaked Sandstone: Buckskin Canyon, UT

The swirling shapes in this slot canyon were carved into the sandstone by rushing flood waters. The carved lines looked like the water itself - flowing beautifully along the contours of the rock, sensuously caressing each curve, finding their way into even the smallest crevice.

The flood level in this canyon was shockingly obvious - as Terri and I hiked, we noticed old trees and logs lodged in the canyon walls some 20 metres over our heads.

I photographed this beautifully carved out area with the water in mind - looking up through the layers towards the light, feeling as though I were being swept down the canyon by the many floods that created it.

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