

Brushed Steel: Vancouver, BC

I liked the way the light played across this stainless steel structure. From the right angles, the brushed swirls came alive, turning ordinary metal into a playground for the imagination. I spent a long time on this photograph, turning and moving the camera to see the differences in the light and the patterns.

I like how all of the lines in this photograph fade away or bleed off the edge of the frame. It's disconcerting and unsettling, and doesn't give the eye anything concrete to rest on. It lets my mind wander, lost and alone amidst the colourful circling shapes.

Brushed Steel: Vancouver, BC, Canada (2005)