

## **Spring Grasses: Near Princeton, BC**

These fresh shoots growing through last year's curled grasses looked like an explosion of party streamers. I liked the tangle of it all, the wildness of it. I felt as though I could explore this tiny landscape with my eyes forever, always finding new pathways and patterns. It looked like a blustery fall wind - I could picture it blowing through these white grasses just before they died.

I photographed the scene close up with a very limited depth of focus. The photograph does not distract from the wild flowing forms, and lets the eye feel free to wander into the imagination.

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