

Self Portrait With Hills and Fog: Near Princeton, BC

I made this photo after taking photographs of the fog and delicate early morning ice all morning in the hills behind my parents' house. After awhile, the fog lifted, the sun melted the hoar-frost, and I began to make my way back. I had made meaningful photographs for the first time in a long time, and I was feeling happy and satiated.

I stopped by this small pond to make a couple of exposure of this scene on its own, but the landscape seemed to need a connection between the snowy pond and the hills. For the last exposure, I walked out onto the lake until my tracks crossed a coyote's and filled the gap myself.

I don't normally make photos of myself, or photos of anyone. However, I very much enjoy the ones I do take, the ones that remind me where I was and what I was thinking about. Looking at this one makes me remember how cold my feet and legs were after hours of kneeling in the snow!

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