

Peeling Birch Bark: Near Pemberton, BC

I made this photograph while walking with Terri and our dog on a fall day in a deep river valley. The day was very cold and red with fall leaves, and deep white clouds swirled slowly overhead, quiet virgins pregnant with snow. I could smell sweet sap in the chilly air.

I liked the tiny shadow that fell on this birch tree, and the little curls of bark that peeled away from the trunk and quivered in the wind.

I photographed the tree trunk to show how the day made me feel, splaying the small shadow across the frame to portray a mood of energy, and using a limited depth of focus to make the photograph seem alive and fleeting.

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