

Coloured Ice: Near Squamish, BC

The water on this lake froze very quickly during a cold snap, forming beautiful swirling patterns on its surface. The pure ice reflected the world like broken frosted glass, a delicate fractured division between silence and chaos.

I had been waiting to see ice all year. When I saw how low the temperature was, I ran out to the lake early in the morning before work. The ice was completely free of snow, reflecting the early morning light beautifully from its deep features. Though the day was very cold, the swirling shapes and bright colours in the ice still remind me of a warm summer wind.

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