

Water-Worn Rock, Leaf: Near New Denver, BC

I liked the dense patterns the river had worn in the face of this rock. The stone had been carefully formed into dark tones and staccato rhythms, morose poetry in peaks and waves. The leaf blended in so perfectly that I almost didn't see it.

I composed a full photograph of the small scene, using the camouflaged leaf and the milky water to relieve the heavy golden colours in the rock. The photograph is disconcerting at first, skewing any sense of perspective or orientation. My hope with a photograph like this one is that the viewer will appreciate its colours, tones and shapes before being able to fully apply a label to the subject.

To me, the patterns in the rock look like stormy black water. It looks cold and deep, like where the steep shore rocks drop off into the ocean.

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