

Petals, Water: Vancouver, BC

These petals had fallen all at once from their tree, and coated the ground so thickly that walking through them was like pushing through ankle-deep snow. Near the edge of the pile, they floated on the surface of this puddle lightly and evenly, with only the meniscus of the water visible between them.

What I like most about this photograph is how the dark water clings to the petals, forming perfect, rounded reflections. It's comforting, and quiet, like a smooth dark rock or the tired end to a long day. To me, the water looks like warm, soft black velvet.

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