

## **Two Yellow Leaves: Near Princeton, BC**

I watched these leaves float in this calm eddy for almost an hour. They were never quite still; lapping gently with the current, they traveled from rock to rock, sometimes together, often apart. They would light onto a rock only gently, set free again by the next strong motion of the water.

For me, this photograph brings to mind the immense scale of the world. The leaves pose, together for an epoch, two versus the vast flat of drowned rocks and perilous current. Eventually, one will be swept along, alone, away from the safe eddy and into the wild blue water. There will be no tearful goodbyes, promises of phone calls or letters: only water, wind, and the eternal, perpetual space.

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