

Curtains, Holes: Near Seattle, WA

Slowly waking up from a deep sleep, I was struck by how much the morning light streaming through the holes in these old hotel curtains looked like stars. In my dreamy state, I could picture myself flying.

Still drowsy, I rolled out of bed and found my camera in the darkened room. A strong wind was blowing through a crack in the hotel wall, rustling the curtains and making the long exposure in the dark difficult. After many tries, there was a break in the wind and I was finally able to capture the starry sky I saw on the wall beside the bed.

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