

Silver Water, Floating Reeds: Near Princeton, BC

The midday light was heavily filtered through dark rain clouds before glinting off the surface of this pond. The reflected sky took on an eerie silver-green monochrome, making these reeds look as if they were floating on liquid mercury.

I liked the cubist patterns the reeds made with themselves and their reflections - intersecting and aligning, chaotically but not randomly. The water was perfectly still, and it looked for all the world like the reeds had been floating like that for centuries, quiet shapes in an unsettled sky.

I like this photograph. Behind the lyrical pattern, there is a turbid glimpse of a living, breathing continuum.

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