

Yucca, Curled Fibres: Joshua Tree, CA

On a 3-week rock climbing trip with a friend, I spent much of my lag time photographing the winter desert, enjoying the wind on my face, the sun, and the open sky after living for too long in the city. I especially liked the yucca plants with their stiff spines and curled white fibres - tactile, playful, celebratory, revelatory.

The yuccas invited endless exploration, but at a slight cost. Each time, to get my camera close enough to explore the tiny fibres, I had to feed it through the network of needle-sharp spines. I incurred more than one impaled finger and scratched cheek in the process, but the experiencing the tiny, swirled, magical forest made every drop of blood worthwhile!

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