

Rock Bluffs, Moss, Waterfall: Near Valhalla Park, BC

Terri and I spied this waterfall, high up a hanging canyon, while returning from a hiking trip. After a brief scramble up a steep gully, I found myself in an amphitheatre of moss and mist. The smell was intoxicating - a rich mixture of moist earth and cool, sweet water.

I liked the thin streams the water formed, and the small benches it cascaded over. I liked the sound of it too, the constant swish and splatter that never faded into the background.

I photographed the falls in a way that showed the enclosed, self-contained mood of the place - the flowing water surrounded by the life it creates.

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