

I am not looking for the heroic beauty of the land, but rather the story behind the grandeur.

As others hurry down the trail, anxious to see what lies ahead, I amble along, considering the specific nature of trees. My slow pace allows me to look at trees enmeshed in their own tangled environment, trees left to themselves—trees that have succumbed or have persevered.

In this close observation, I see the life process played out with sometimes sublime patience, or more often, cruel force. The intimate act of photography reveals the fragile balance between dominance and acquiescence, between chaos and grace.







*40"x40" pigment prints*

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*Exhibition information:*

*March 11–April 17, 2008 Southwestern College,  
900 Otay Lakes Road, Chula Vista, CA*

*December 2008, Addison Street Windows  
Gallery, Berkeley, CA*

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