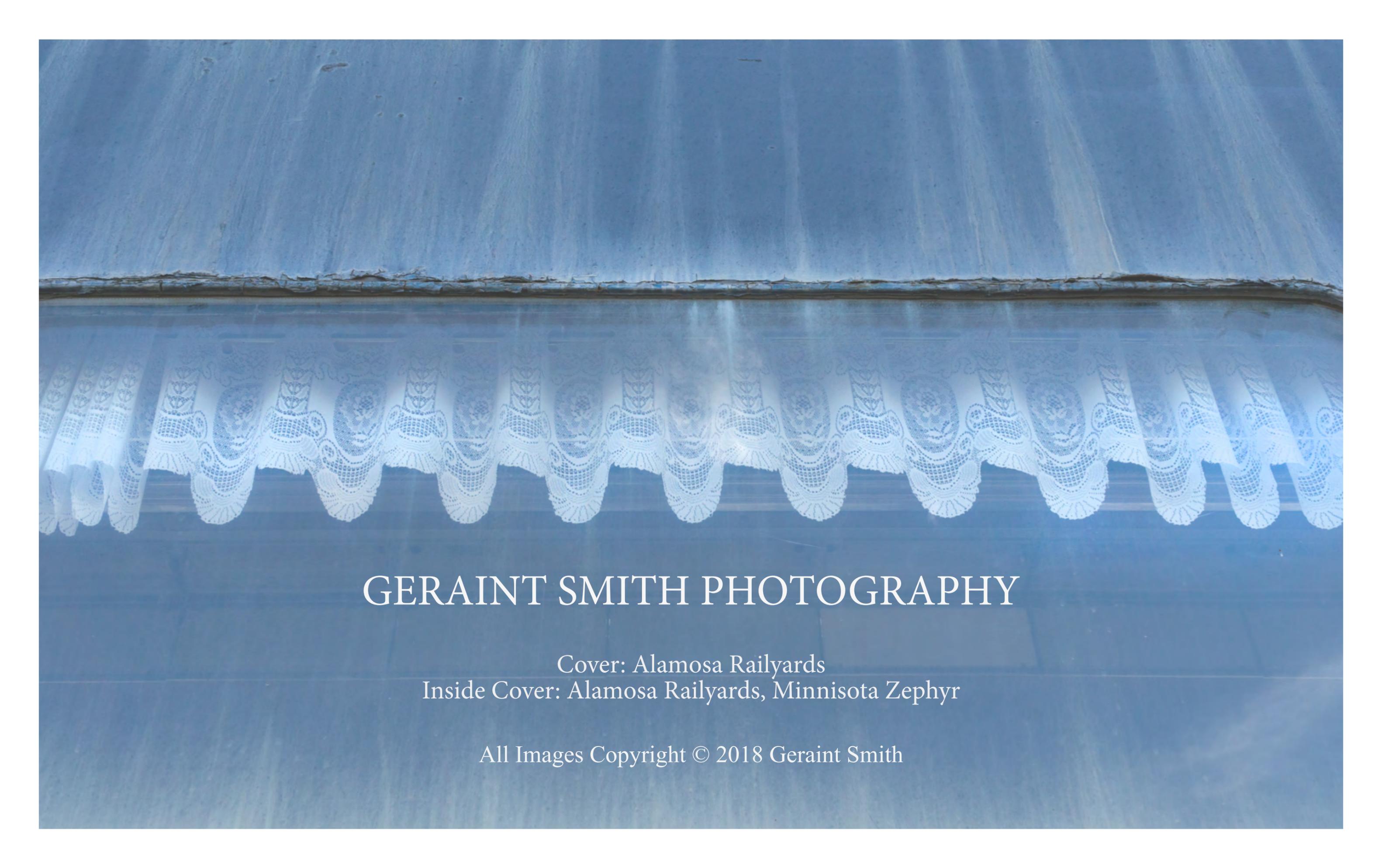


JOURNAL OF PHOTOGRAPHY

MUSINGS #4

A photograph of a white lace curtain hanging from a wooden beam against a blue background. The curtain features a repeating pattern of scalloped, lace-like motifs. The background is a solid, light blue color with a subtle texture.

GERAINT SMITH PHOTOGRAPHY

Cover: Alamosa Railyards
Inside Cover: Alamosa Railyards, Minnisota Zephyr

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Many years ago, shortly after I arrived in Taos, a great friend and photographer, no longer with us, made a suggestion to me... “make pictures of your world around you” and then, as if in dismissal, he added. “do with it as you wish”.

I didn't take to this idea right away... until I did. Since then, I've managed to do just that, creating an expansive body of work. Within that large body of work, there are many projects, studies, and subjects that encompass my everyday musings, observations, fascinations, and sometimes merely a documentation, of my travels around 'my' world.

I haven't traveled vast distances around the globe, but I've seen so much of our world “in a grain of sand”, a blade of grass, the tiniest bird and the largest mammal.

In the eyes of my children I have seen new worlds emerge.

I keep on looking. Sometimes I see what I'm looking for and other times it simply presents itself before me.



In Tucumcari, NM this scene caught my eye during an early morning photo stroll. It is a simple scene, lacking all grandeur of a vast landscape or sunset.

When I happened upon it, this was a perfect moment in my world.

Remembering my friend who inspired and encouraged me to look more, to see and feel.



*I drive by and wonder? The absent chunk of window sill?
The missing tooth!*



REMNANT:

*a remaining,
usually small part,
quantity, number, or the like.*

a fragment or scrap.

*a trace; vestige:
remnants of former greatness.*



Historical grave marker in Las Trampas at the San Jose de Gracia Church on the High Road to Taos, New Mexico. The top decoration has since vanished.

Ansel Adams made an image of the same grave marker entitled “Grave Railing,” Las Trampas Church, N.M., c. 1958.

Specifically, he made a tighter cropped image of the cross with the adobe wall as the background. Knowing that Ansel had stood in this very spot can inspire almost anyone.

Link to Ansel Adams [“Grave Railing”](#)



Under the cottonwoods, Abiquiu, NM.

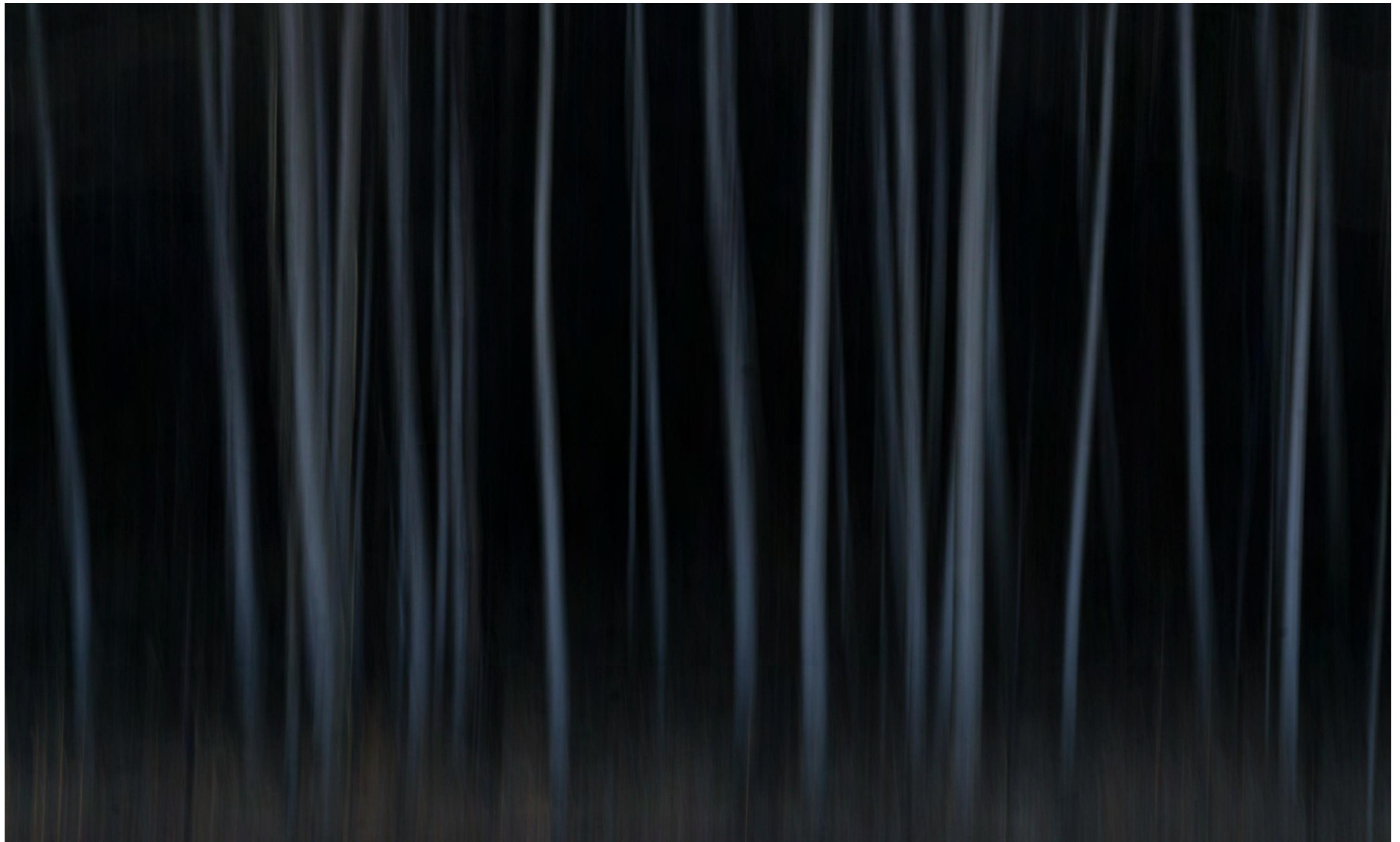
This International truck has been parked in this location for a number of years. We drove by there on a photo tour last week and it was gone, possibly sold.

I made this image on a photo tour in February. I superimposed three images from that location to get this look, the truck overlaid in a shot of its own rust and patina and a third of the trees above.



The Rio Chama as it passes through the village of Abiquiu.

Standing on the banks of this river I feel propelled forward. I realize that which draws me to a particular location is the same force that moves the river from the mountains through the canyons, across the desert and finally to the sea.



*In the winter aspens on the high road to Taos, before golden hour,
before dawn, in the waking twilight, the winter aspens breathe in
the darkness.*



*Night Wind
In The
Pine*



“Photography is a way of feeling, of touching, of loving.”

Aaron Siskind



“Photography for me is not looking, it’s feeling.”

Don McCullin

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