

LINES

Posted on 2018-04-29 2019-12-17 by spd_wp_admin

Dear Reader,

Today, I drove South. I had an image in mind. I did not capture the envisaged image. That will have to wait for another day. Despite a couple of events that did not go well, the morning was rewarding. I hope the deer I clipped is ok.

The alarm was set for 4:00. I woke at 3:59. Initially, the skies were grey, and the land was without contrast. Sol, showed his (or perhaps she is her) face briefly.

Today's quartet continue with the overtly stated ideas of last week. Into the mix, there is also my interest in fences both physical and metaphorically. For so much space we as Western Canadians have spent an amazing amount of effort establishing ownership over the land, often in highly ironic ways. Metaphorically we establish boundaries to our own thoughts and actions, for any number of highly debatable reasons.

Or perhaps, you just like the photos.



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Cheers, Sean

One Reply to “Lines”

1. **Keith** says:

2018-04-30 at 11:25 Edit

I think it's good you got there on a day when the clouds were interesting. That helps bring more of a sense of place and depth than just a plain blue or grey. Number 4 shows the efforts some people go to fence in the land, running it through a pond. Though I suppose lots of the year there is no pond there at all.

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