

PRINT PRICES

5X7 OR 6X9 \$10.00

Great for bathroom contemplation and other small thinking rooms.

8X10 OR 8X12 \$20.00

An office is perfect for this size. You want to decorate and not distract yourself from all the solitary playing and Facebook status updates about how many times you have gone to the bathroom.

11X14 OR 12X18 \$30.00

Excellent for covering holes in dry wall or stains on the carpet. The size even works for kids you no longer want to look at.

16X20 OR 12X24 OR 10X20 \$45.00

Vision impaired people will enjoy this size more. They don't have squint and make that weird face to see.

20X30 OR 24X36 \$65.00

Use this size to knock your friends socks off and then keep the socks to replace the one's you lost in the dryer. Or sell them on eBay. The socks not your friends.



VERNAL FALLS

2012 SHOW INVENTORY

BLUE HERRON IN FLIGHT



\$200

TJ & STORM



\$300

JUNE SUNRISE



\$500

RAVEN OF THE FALLS



\$200

WOUNDED LOOKOUT



\$250

DEER OF SHENANDOAH



\$400

DOYLES FALLS



\$300

BLUE MORNING GLACIER



\$250

NOT PERRY'S FIREWORKS



\$250

SAINT MARY LAKE



\$900

BRIDGE AND FOG



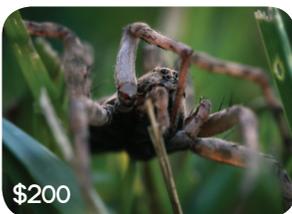
\$350

MALACHITE BUTTERFLY



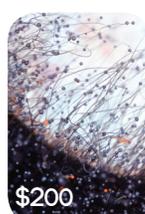
\$200

FRIENDLY SPIDER



\$200

THAT'S MOLD



\$200

MILLIPEDE MOMENT



\$200

SARA LONGWING



\$200

EVERGLADES SUNRISE



\$800

BURROWING OWL



\$200

LACEWING BUTTERFLY



\$200

VERNAL'S MIST



\$400

LONE CHERRY BLOSSOM



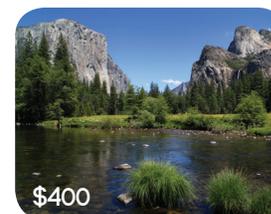
\$200

BLACK BEAR



\$200

YOSEMITE VALLEY



\$400

GRAND PRISMATIC SPRING



\$300

SPECIAL THANKS

ANNA PRICE- my wife, spotter, ego booster, hiking buddy, and best friend. **THE SLOANS**- the curators of my Great Mills gallery. **THE CHENEVERTS**- my family and companions for all our adventures. **CANDY CUMMINGS**- you set me on this path and pushed me to think deeper. **THE WASHINGTON CAPITALS**- win a cup! **MY STUDENTS**- no, you won't get extra credit for coming. **MATTAWOMAN CREEKART CENTER**- for opening your walls to me. **CANON**- keep building strong cameras. **MY NEIGHBORS**- you watch my family while I'm away and keep them safe. **WAYNE AND ANNE OF MICHEALS**- for their creative help and tolerance with my indecision.



MY STATEMENT

As you can tell, I have a camera and it takes pictures. The ones you don't like are my camera's fault. And he says, "Take a hike!" He's not nice. How do I know my camera is a "he"? Just flip the camera over. You can tell. We fight a lot (the camera and I). The battles are so epic that Peter Jackson is thinking about filming them to use in one of his new movies. They make Beowulf and Grendel's battles look like my grandmother's tea parties that I don't get invited to (she's not nice as well). Don't worry, she's dead. Now that I've made you feel awkward, please keep reading. The feeling should pass.

So why photography? You didn't ask, but much like that creepy person at the party who saw you all alone, I'm going to tell you anyways. Photography is that space between reality and fiction. It is an interpretation of the perceived world. It belongs to the person behind the camera. The trick is teaching your camera to see what's in your mind. Sometimes the planets line up and you capture the perfect moment. Other times, you're sitting next to a rage broken tripod (not really—they're expensive).

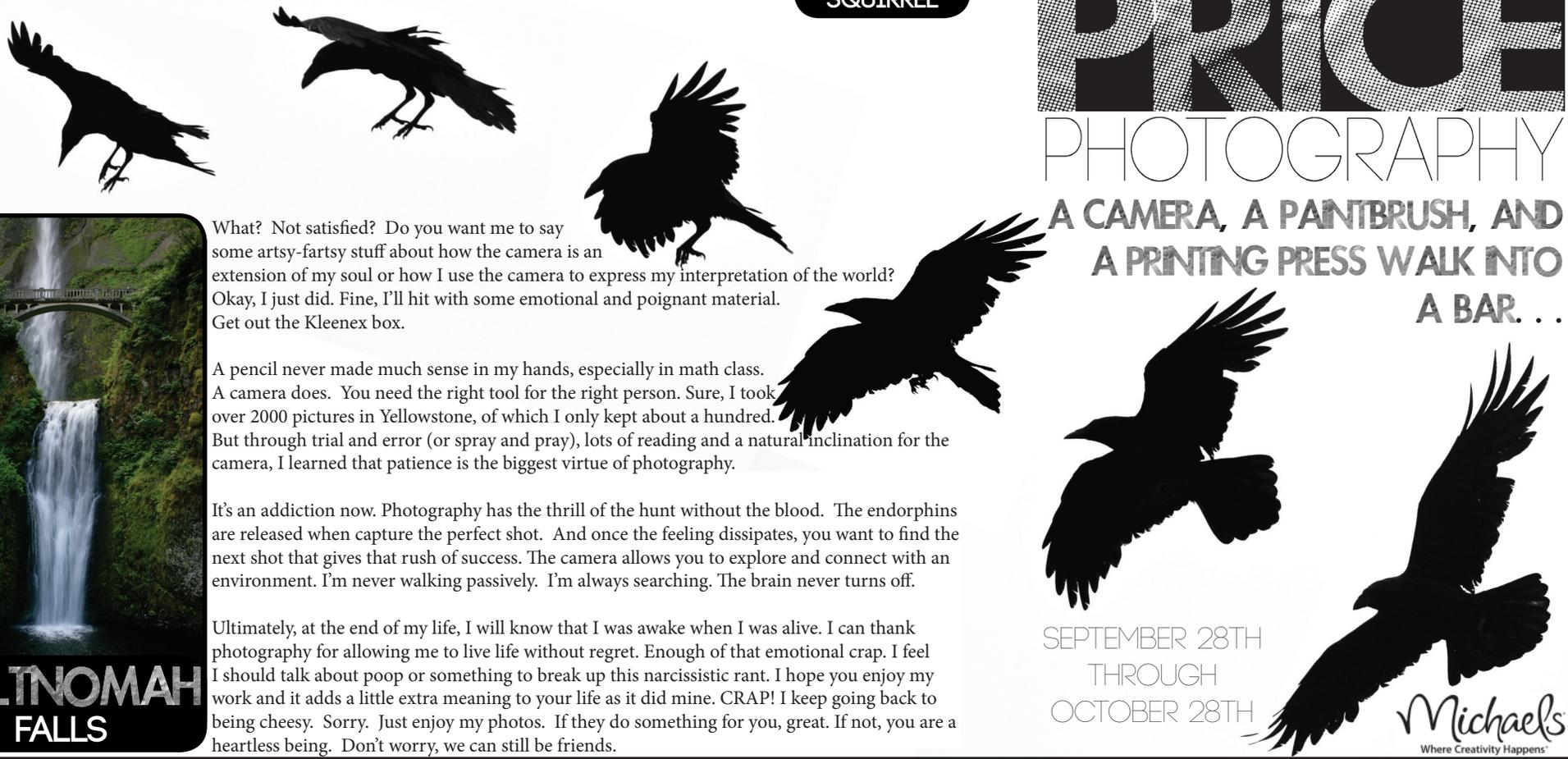


**BELDING
SQUIRREL**

MATTAWOMAN CREEK ART CENTER 2012



PHOTOGRAPHY A CAMERA, A PAINTBRUSH, AND A PRINTING PRESS WALK INTO A BAR. . .



**MULTNOMAH
FALLS**

What? Not satisfied? Do you want me to say some artsy-fartsy stuff about how the camera is an extension of my soul or how I use the camera to express my interpretation of the world? Okay, I just did. Fine, I'll hit with some emotional and poignant material. Get out the Kleenex box.

A pencil never made much sense in my hands, especially in math class. A camera does. You need the right tool for the right person. Sure, I took over 2000 pictures in Yellowstone, of which I only kept about a hundred. But through trial and error (or spray and pray), lots of reading and a natural inclination for the camera, I learned that patience is the biggest virtue of photography.

It's an addiction now. Photography has the thrill of the hunt without the blood. The endorphins are released when capture the perfect shot. And once the feeling dissipates, you want to find the next shot that gives that rush of success. The camera allows you to explore and connect with an environment. I'm never walking passively. I'm always searching. The brain never turns off.

Ultimately, at the end of my life, I will know that I was awake when I was alive. I can thank photography for allowing me to live life without regret. Enough of that emotional crap. I feel I should talk about poop or something to break up this narcissistic rant. I hope you enjoy my work and it adds a little extra meaning to your life as it did mine. CRAP! I keep going back to being cheesy. Sorry. Just enjoy my photos. If they do something for you, great. If not, you are a heartless being. Don't worry, we can still be friends.

SEPTEMBER 28TH
THROUGH
OCTOBER 28TH

