

Aged twelve I borrowed my parent's box camera and went off for a walk.

The world opened up.

I have been on the move ever since.

Looking around.

Going places.

Seeing the land.

Watching the land.

Observing the land.

Onwards and upwards.

Considering the land.

Studying the land.

Perceiving the land.

It is an addiction; some would say a vocation.

It is not a choice; it is a life long compulsion.

To photograph the land, trying to understand how our environment shapes us and in return how we shape our environment.

Age fifty-eight and I haven't stopped walking yet!

Still Looking.

Still watching.

Still seeing.

Dignity in the landscape.

My biggest fear is not seeing any longer!

Being metaphorically blind.

Unnerving.

A work in progress!

The two month I spent in Bellwald during the summer of 2019 are part of this never ending walk.

The restless and relentless search for images!

Images telling the story of my walks.

Always hoping and expecting the next best photograph will be just around the corner.

And indeed sometimes it is.

Quite often it is not.

But never give up!

Onwards and upwards.

The Haunted Image | The Alps Revisited

I am not an outsider

Nor an observer

I am a participant

I am involved!

Looking at it with admiration

and indignation

Looking at it with desire

and disapproval

Wondering, questioning!

I love the Alps

It haunts me

The Troubled Image | The Alps Seen

Bob Negryn August 2019