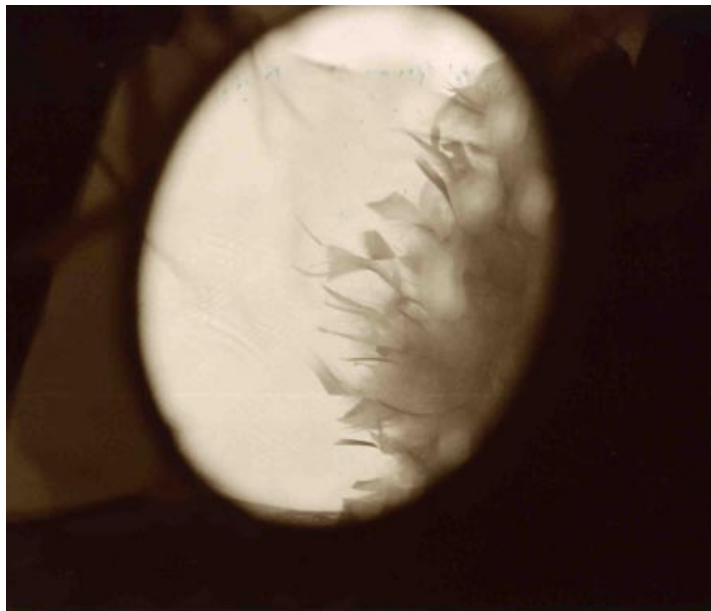


3



I first made similar images of this sort around ten years ago. They seem to have a life of their own! I read something by the poet Sean O'Brien recently which I liked: "The work of art, the poem, has its own imaginative life"



I think of these small pictures as sketches made with a camera of light on film. The various objects create their own textures.

They probably need to be seen as a collection or series, in a sort of dialogue, rather than one off expressions.



A circular mirror has been placed on a perspex surface which reflects a window, but in a diffuse, muted way.

Whilst windows and mirrors reflect something outside, tangible and external, the imposition of the camera as intermediary and frame, in conjunction with the artificial construction of an event between light and shadow, camera and work, aims to conjure something internal, of the imagination. An expression of the psyche creating "reality" - the province of the photographic document.

Rachael Steel