

The Right Light

I've seen the right light...

a grazing light...

the kind I like...

I want to take a photograph...

I grab my equipment...

I load it into the car...

I drive... I know where I have to go...

there's that countryside I love so much...

10 minutes to go...

I arrive and park...

there's still that beautiful grazing light...

but I have to hurry...

I only have half an hour to take a photograph...

then everything will change...

and nothing will ever be the same again...

fast... I go fast... there are...

grey herons next to the pond...

green, red, orange colors...

beautiful...

almost magical...

I shoot, shoot, take photographs...

click, click, click, click, click, click...

one after the other...

I don't care about anything...

just me immersed in this moment...

I shoot without thinking...

guided only by my eye...

the heron has caught a frog...

poor frog... it will be eaten...

it's the law of nature...

it was her turn...

the light begins to fade...

everything becomes more difficult...

but there's a very large moon...

the colors change...

the green becomes darker...

the red turns purple...

not bad...

I take a few more quick shots...

click, click, click, click, click. click, click, click, click, click, click, click, click ..

now I'm done...

I'm satisfied...

I get back to the camera...

and take the rolls of film to the lab...

we'll see the results...

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(by AcíMagician)