Moses Mishan

**English Composition** 

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Professor Sean Scanlan

## Katie



A photo lasts a lifetime, yet the moment is fleeting like the flavor of her favorite chocolate. A photo captures a moment, a story and a life. The eyes of someone can tell a whole story within itself, and a photo in its majestic artistry can capture so much more than just that. The motion, the wind, the movement, and on its contrary the pose and the stillness of it all. The

beautiful simplicity and complexity in a photo baffles me. The harmonious balance of each factor in the photo comes together and to me it is an art.

I took this photo at Hammonasset Beach, it's not often I get to see Katie so when I do I try to make the most out of what we have and the time we are given. I brought up the idea of going to an independent bookshop near the beach and gave her my dress to wear. That dress is always the first thing I notice about this photo being that it is mine and seeing it on her fills me with joy and an indescribable love for her. We would curl our toes into the warm sand and lay on each other as we listened to waves crash back and forth. It was a short hour we were there and yet one of the most memorable hours of my life. We giggled and made fun of the loud people drinking behind us and talked until our bladders began to burst from our coffee. It was at the end of the day and the sun began to set on the way home. It was a nice, pristine day and I couldn't have asked for a better person to spend it with.

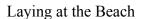
"Recently, photography has become almost as widely practiced an amusement as sex and dancing--which means that.like every mass artform, photography is not practiced by most people as an art. It is mainly a social rite, a defense against anxiety, and a tool of power." I- to an extent-disagree with Susan Sontag here because I think there is art in each intentional photo, you simply have to look for it.

Saying Goodbye



Whenever I look at pictures of Katie I often tend to gravitate towards her hair and smile. Her hair especially as I have always found it quite beautiful-as well in a more general sense I find hair to be one of the more interesting parts in the cosmetics industry as how its shape, the length, color and many more factors contribute to a change or different perspective on how you view someone- and I always make sure she knows how pretty she truly is. For me she emanates a warmness and love from each picture I look at after it's taken. Likewise in person as well, the reciprocation of love is certainly there and it is something new for me to experience as for quite a large portion of my life I was in a sense ignored and forgotten by friends and others alike. It's

something I can truly appreciate, for when you don't have something such as reciprocated love you can really truly value maturity and love when it's given. One may cry with another but with a partner it can mean so much more. In this photo Katie had driven me to the station where I was to be "hauled off" back to New York. It is always quite sad for us to see each other leave as it is often a month or longer until we can yet again see each other. On this particular evening when I had left we embraced the love of each other and cried as I moped into the train. The emotion I feel for this photo is strong as it was the first time we cried together for the love we share.





A new perspective from the beach, as all things there is always another side, another story be it negative or positive. In this case it is a positive perspective as we laid there savoring the lick of the sun. Savoring each other in the moment and our indisputable connection and love. I have brought up love quite a bit throughout my writing, and yet how does one know what love is? As someone who is only 19 I feel I have barely scratched the surface of what there is to experience love and still I feel so strongly when I say I love you to Katie as I truly mean it"A way of certifying experience, taking photographs is also a way of

refusing it--by limiting experience to a search for the photogenic, by converting experience into an image, a souvenir."- Susan Sontag. To love is to experience and to grow with someone. To stay and to support each other when things aren't always looking the best. Yet love also has boundaries, love is respecting and adhering to those boundaries. It is understanding them and seeing another perspective. Perhaps another perspective on life and on how to think. When you really love someone you will challenge them and likewise them you, challenge each other to think differently to see the world in different ways. Not necessarily making somebody change who there are but to see the different ways one can live and sip the nectar that is life. There is certainly a pattern between this image and the first being that it was in the same place but to me each holds its own unique narrative. The dominant impression I get from this photo is that of comfort, love and intimacy when I take a first glance at it. It is certainly one of my favorite photos of us together that I have taken.

When I first picked my photos I felt I lazily picked them so as to have something to show for assignment wise. Now as I go back through it I had swapped the last 2 photos for something more intimate that held more of a story for me(and also because I could not remember the story behind the other two). Today writing this I feel more confident with what I have done and although I did not completely follow the outline I felt for me this is how I wanted to write it and share my story. It isn't perfect, and it doesnt need to be because it is something I am proud of having written regardless of disorganization and such. I feel I have amply expressed my feelings and emotion through my writing. These photos and many more truly mean so much to me as it isn't often I get to see Katie. Thank you for reading.

## **Sources**

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