



Pearson

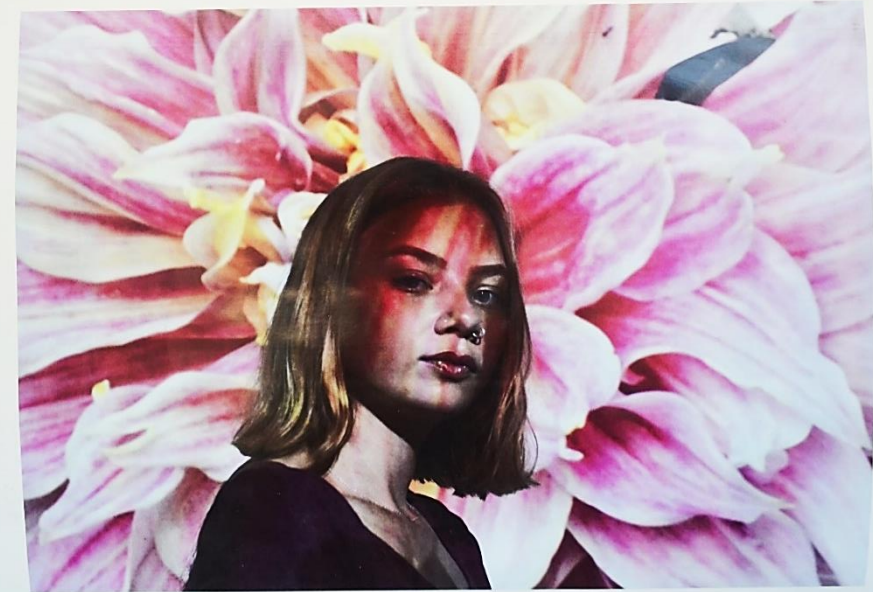
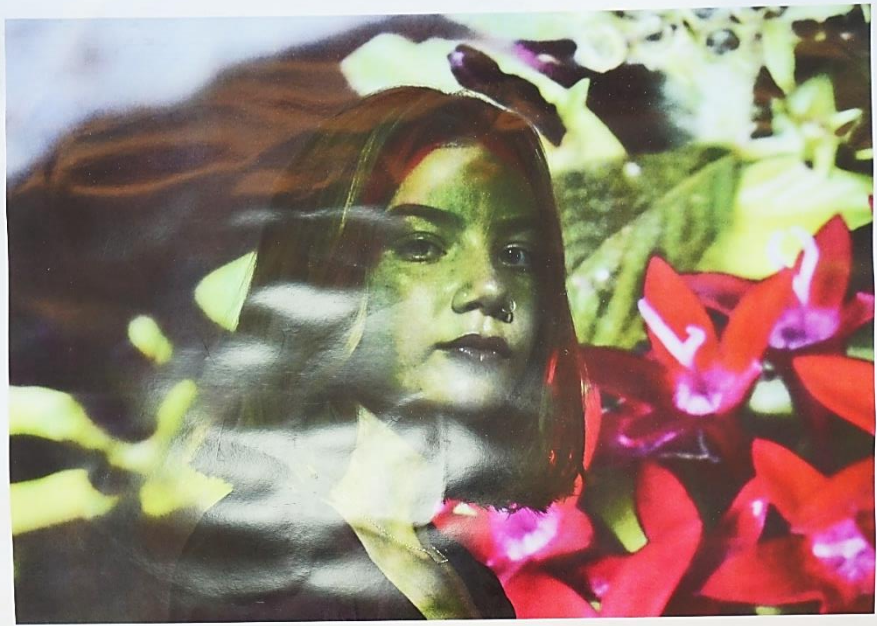
GCE A Level Advanced Art and Design

**Photography
Component 1**

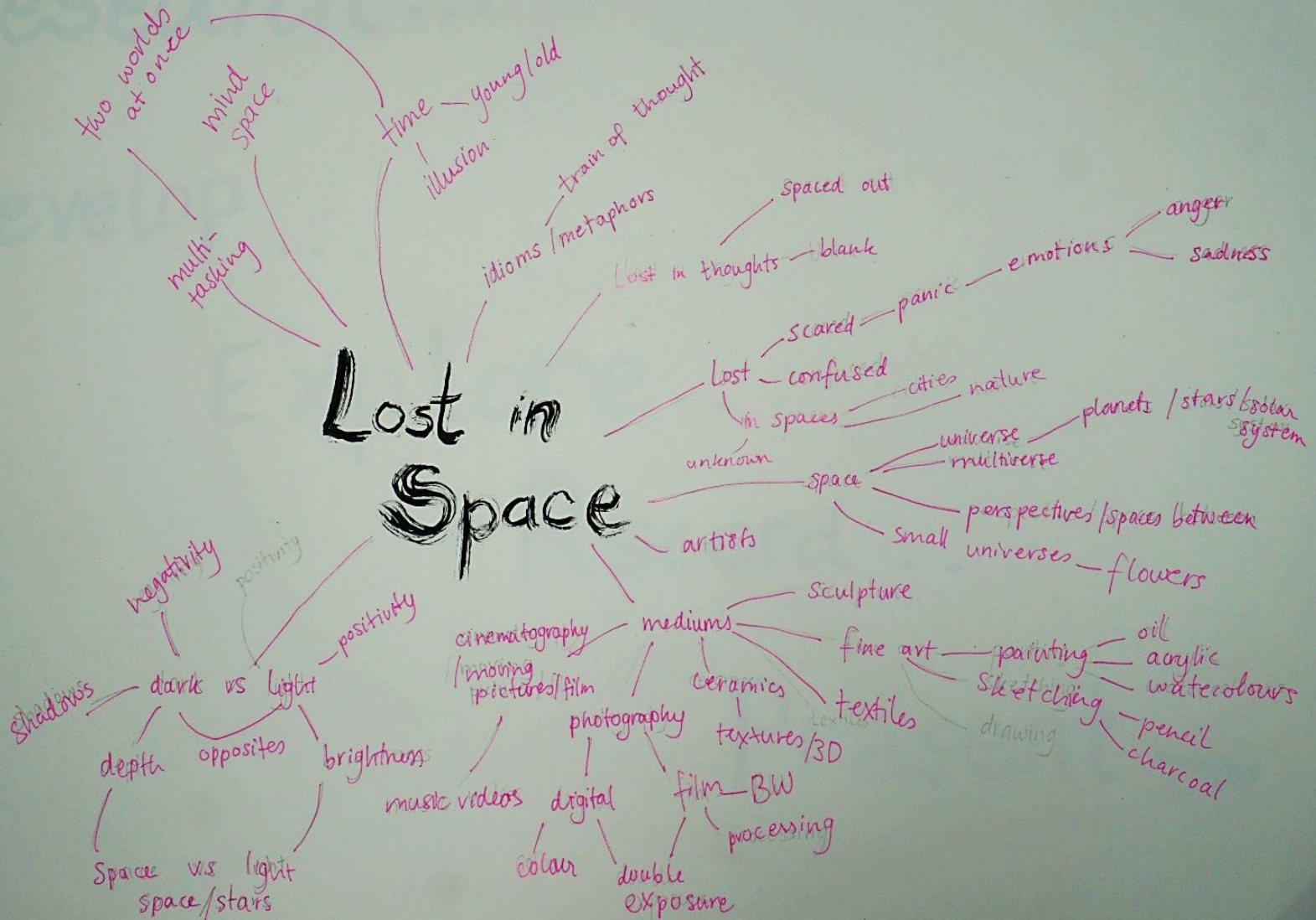
GAURI

Total Mark 14 (13+PS1)

	A01 Develop	A02 Explore and Select	A03 Record	A04 Realise	Personal Study
Mark	3	3	4	3	1
Performance Level	1	1	2	1	1
	Total out of 90				14



Brainstorming



Research...

Develop ...

Explore...

Record ...

Present →

Grand Basin → Ganga Talao → crater lake in the heart of Maunthias



man walking with building material in the nature
He does not look lost, but he does look
like he is concentrating but at the same time
lost in thoughts as he climbs along the path.

Annie Decupper

Vivre a' Grand-Bassin

www-anniedecupper.com

Film photography brings a very different look on a picture, these are more hazy and soft, it feels very natural, as it should be in nature.

In this swampy nature, a woman walks by a store with her knobby umbrella, either going somewhere

or
nowhere
in particular.

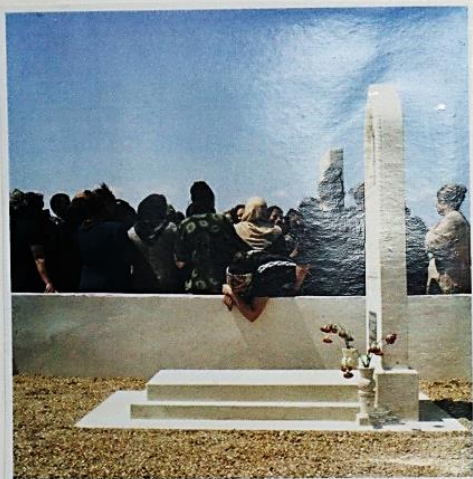


Looking like the middle of the jungle, this image shows nature untouched by humans, an experience to be lost here in this space.



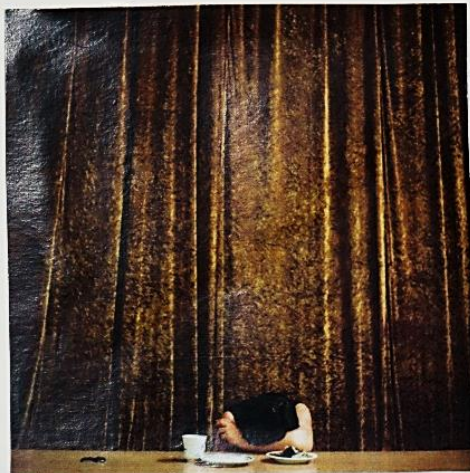
Olivia Arthur

www.magnumphotos.com/photographers/olivia-arthur/



Women mourn at a funeral gathering.
Sumqait, Azerbaijan. 2006.

→ Death is loss. You have lost someone.
A woman hunches over crying at the
loss of the deceased. Lost in the
space between reality and a sequence
of memories. It is surreal. This
photograph captures the despair, and
the anger as well as the confusion.



A woman lies on the table in the
dining room of the woman's prison.
Tbilisi, Georgia. 2006.



Edranyita, a member of Iran's Christian
community, at a holiday resort by the
Caspian sea. Ramsar, Iran. 2007.



Marion and Atlas in the shower.
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, 2009.



Boys playing on a hill overlooking Bethlehem.
Palestine, 2007.

Christopher Anderson

www.magnumphotos.com

/photographer/

christopher-anderson

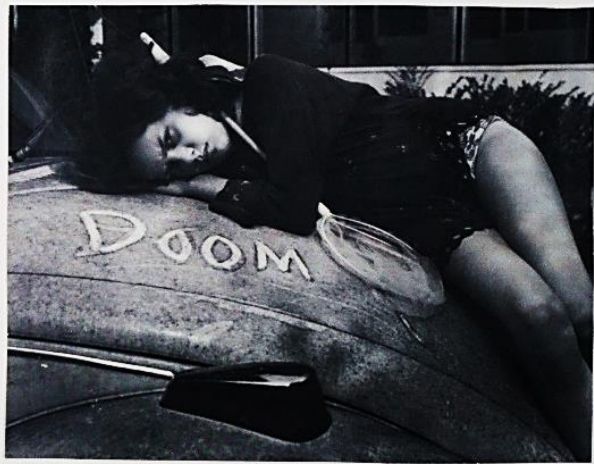
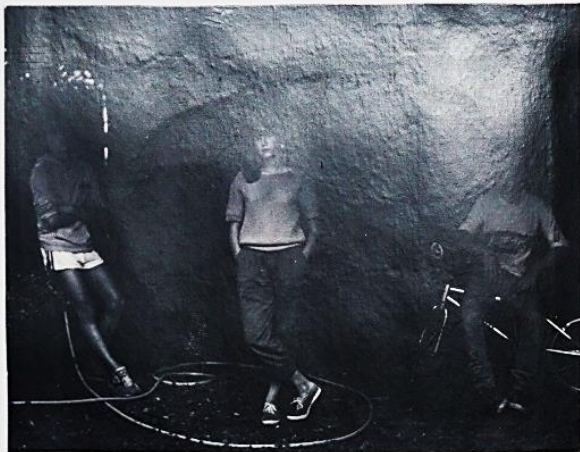


Financial district and New York Stock Exchange.
New York, USA. 2008.



People mourn after the news of the death
of Pope John Paul II in front of Peter's Basilica.
Vatican city. 2005.

early works...



child hood lost in thought...

Sally Mann

one of America's most renowned
photographers.

SallyMann.com

Made a memoir: Hold still.

as adults talk every child has
thinking of other things

experienced being bored and lost
and other places.



using this
as inspiration

I caught
this in
the quiet
time.



LOST IN TIME



Abundantia Monument

Lost in thought in the clouds.

Taken by: unknown

Of Reverance and Awe: Trees by Raghu Rai



An active universe in anta nature



Lost and found

Galway-based ceramic artist Owen Quinlan explores the material world and how we have come to inhabit it, choosing pieces man has discarded to feature in his works. For him, the successful piece should be at once 'permanent, fleeting, familiar and obscure'

Words: Frances McDonald | Images: Cristian Barnett

← looks like an asteroid

Owen Quinlan

felt familiar and obscure → contrasting work
 antifeels, opposites



THIS PAGE: individual pieces from the series *Environment to Object* (2015), research-based wall pieces, repeat hand-thrown test forms, stoneware fired in an electric kiln, various layered glazes, slips and raw materials
OPPOSITE: *Animate Objects* (2016), stoneware fired, layered ceramic with metal bar and bolts as support

TEXTURES

- like the moon
- like craters
- like planets
- the colours
- circular like planets

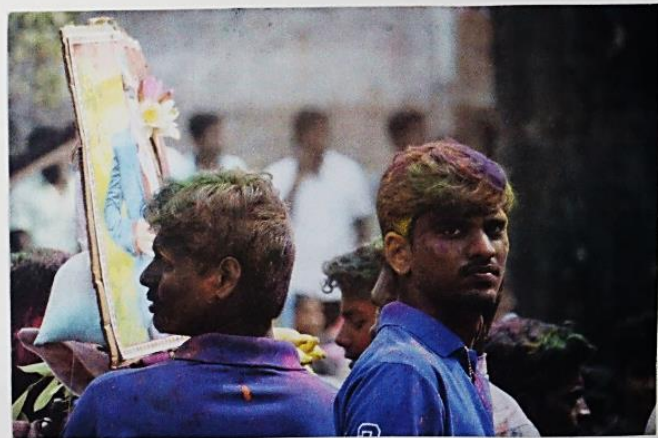
} Space, the Universe
in ceramic micro
versions

INDIVIDUALS IN CHAOS

* Using DSLR
Canon



Pongal, a celebration of harvest in South India, Tamil Nadu.
The celebration is



Amidst the crowd of hundreds of people and cows there are explosions of fire crackers and kollam powders shooting high into the air. A few young men stand next to their cow awaiting the signal to start the race. Their hair full of coloured powder of various shades of purple, pink, green and yellow. In the middle of so many people and events they are lost in thought.

CAUGHT IN TIME

In this day time I used a higher ISO, as the colours were not saturated, faster shutter speed, especially taking photos at these festivals, there is so much action, I used a lens great for zooming to so I could take pictures from a far.

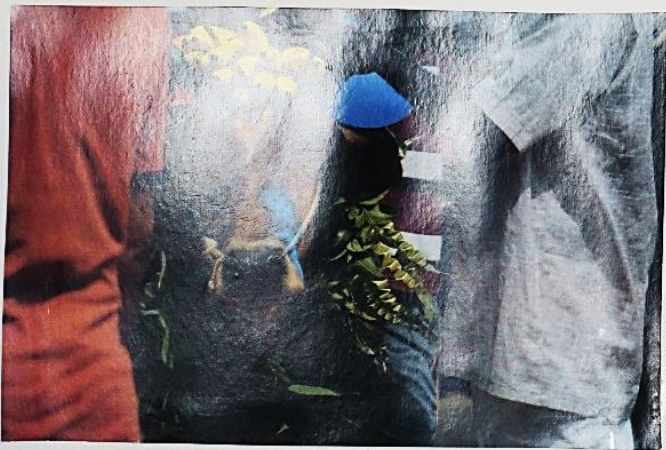


There are drums sounding throughout the area, booming across space. I see myself lost in a reflection of yellow.

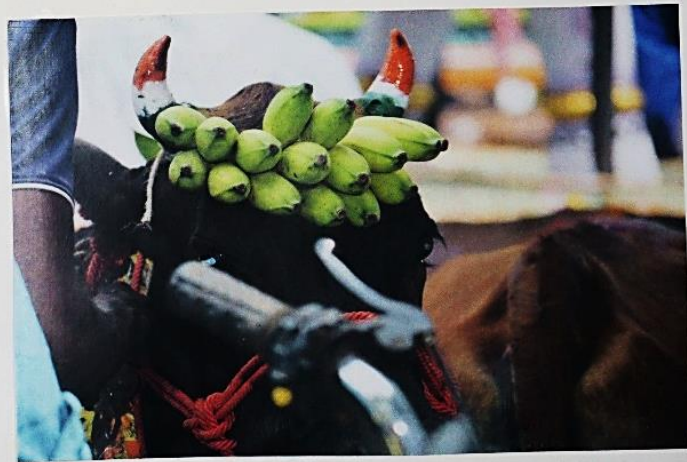


During a festival a local South Indian meal is served, dosais. Cooked on a hot stove in under 5 minutes. A lady serves her customer as a young girl swings on a rope. The smoke coming from the hot stove drifts far and wide and the 4:00 pm afternoon light seeps through the trees leaves. Everyone lost in their own world as their worlds collide simultaneously into a frame.

IN BETWEEN



The pongal stars of the day. The farm cows that freely walk the town all day returning to their homes at dusk are caught in the annual festival the memory of the last year in-existent. The experience is relived. In fear they are surrounded by people and noise, completely lost.



A cow is being prepared for the cow race, with ornaments and fruits to signify the harvest celebrations.



A baby calf just young enough to need its mother and just old enough to be a part of the festivities. The calf has been separated from its mother and calls for her. Lost and alone some young boys come to reassure her.

FEAR. ALONE.



GAZES ACROSS

SPACE

focussing on the cow,
the closer objects
became blurry,
this effect was great
for the "lost" aspect.



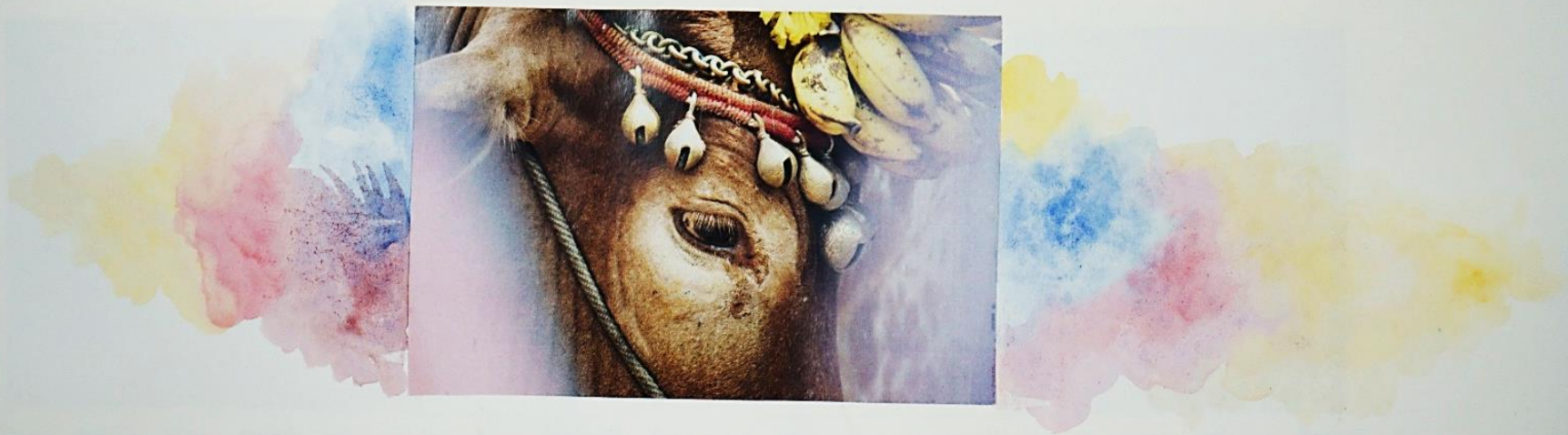
This cow patiently awaits, in between walking people her gaze is soft but she is in thought.



Here this cow stands with ornaments over ornaments lost in a crowd of strangers she is still calm.

I used a lower exposure even though the subject itself is unclear but so dark and beautiful. I wanted the back ground to remain clear with brightness and not too bright but still unfocussed and lost.

I painted the sides, using watercolours and similar colours,
I did this as this cow was between people walking, lost in between,
the people were just a blur so I made this blur extend outside of the photograph, unlimited space.



NATURE



In the center of this vast beautiful flower greenhouse, my mother walks towards the end. There are only plants and her and she is lost in a space, the only difference in the center of this chaotic natural order.



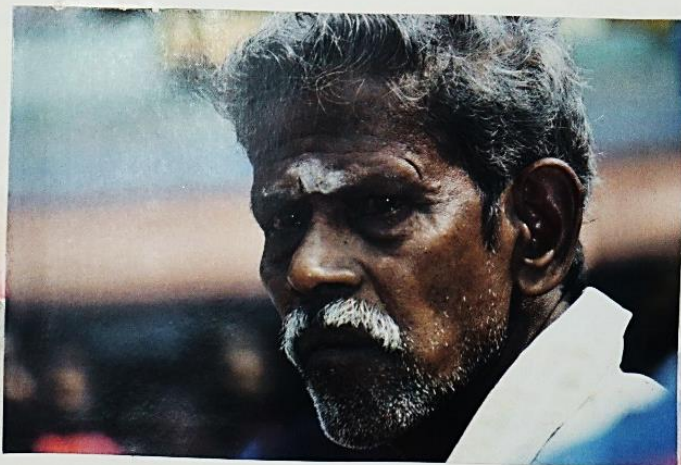
As evening time crawls over the bright sky, a worker cycles home with a bunch of leaves. Most likely for his cows or goats, he slowly peddles the path home.



Inside a greenhouse, a lady working there waters the orchid pots below. Blissfully lost in her work.



Walking to another part of the botanical gardens,
this woman stops for a photograph. In the midst of the
heat and in her work she is content in this space.



As a crowd of people surround this man he has a look of despair. His eyes are searching for something lost or perhaps something he never had.

* painted in lines this time for the effect of speed of time, caught in-the-moment.

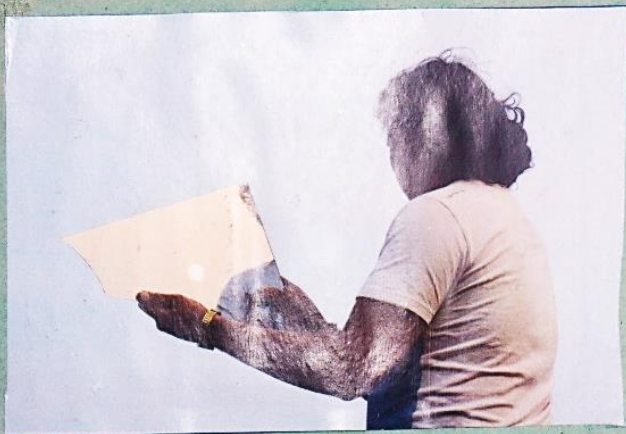


Smoke. Tobacco, a drug. It seems incomprehensible to someone who doesn't smoke, the smell, the feeling, a total mystery. But to the smoker it is relief. That first drag, bringing in a sense of relaxation and giving out the stress. Breathing in and out. The smoker is transported to a place of peace, a high. And the feeling is addictive. He is lost in space. His surroundings are almost unimportant, he could be anywhere, alone with his cigarette.



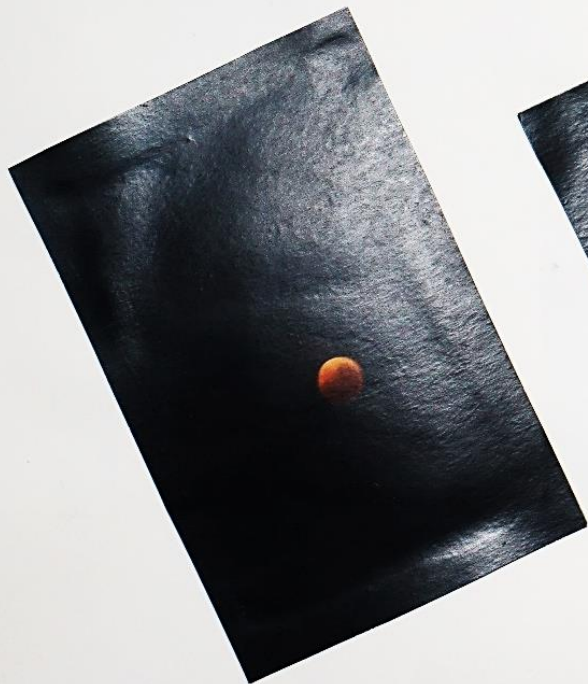
Space

Using a lower

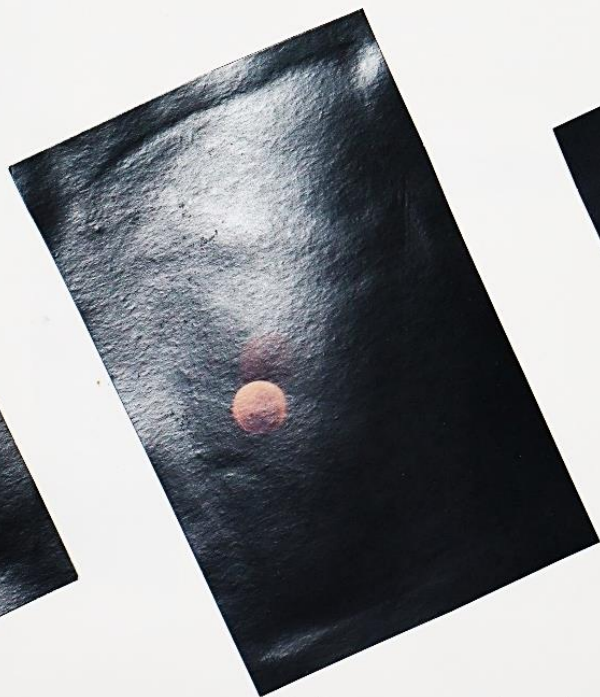


As the sun sets in the west, the light of day leaving the Earth's surface, the feeling and mood of the day is in change. There is a soft hazy colour on the world, in the west the orange sun slowly sinking, in the east the blue skies salute the moon rising. Holding the reflection of the East staring into the west and holding the west looking far into the East. Where does the sky start, eye far searching into the distance. Or is it right here, in front of us, beginning on the surface of our eyes. Thoughts flood through the air, through the sky, through space everywhere.

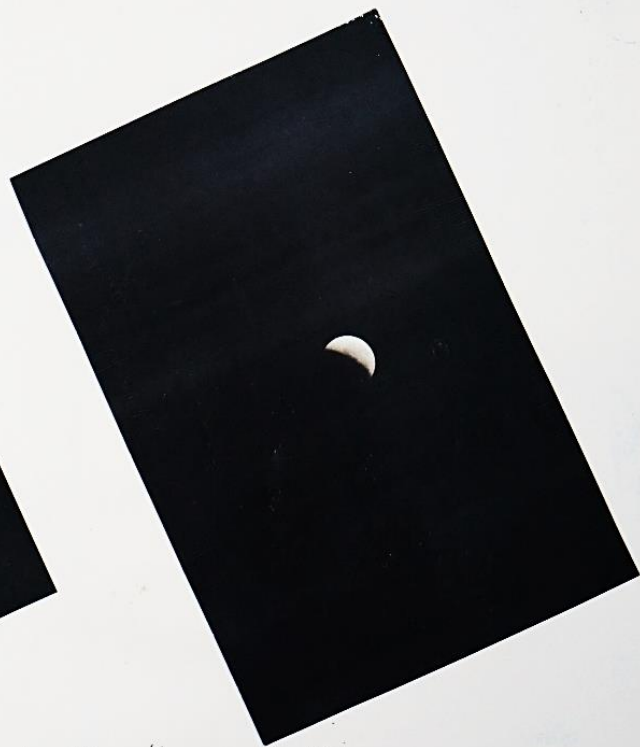
Super Blue Blood Moon



1) Around 8 pm the Super Blue Blood Moon begins to rise. Slowly and yet if you blink you will miss it. It is great in its gargantuan kingly size, a ruler of



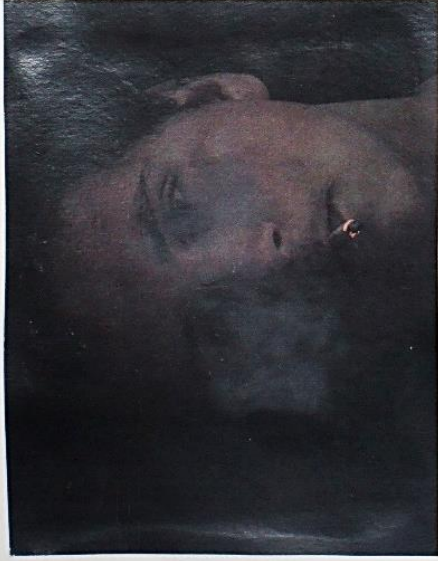
2) The moon's descent, like it is bouncing across the sky



3) As the eclipse began to end, what was left was a normal looking moon, bigger than normal, still the Super moon.



← using flash



→



using very low
shutterspeed
and lowest ISO.

↑



Shooting in the dark, presented a problem,
it was difficult to get the image clear, and the most colour possible.





BLURRR



disassociation to reality

← drawing
on image
to see how
a cartoon
effect might
look.

low shutter speed, bit higher ISO, there was a bright
purple light I wanted captured inside.

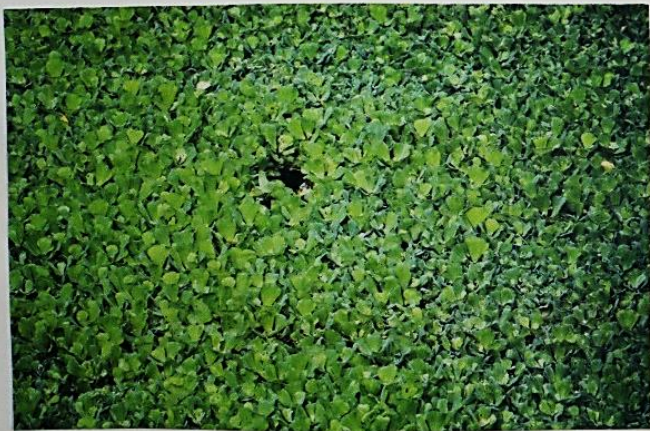


leaving the beach at a sun set time, everything was calm, the blues provided.
The subjects thinking of happy things a just anything.



In between hundreds and thousands
of plants on the water, a little hole
appears, from so high up it's difficult
to distinguish, a small snake has just
caught a small fish. Nature's ways.

Lost in space the snake only sees
plants in the distance not sure where to
go he sits like this for almost an hour.



lost in the tomato plants.

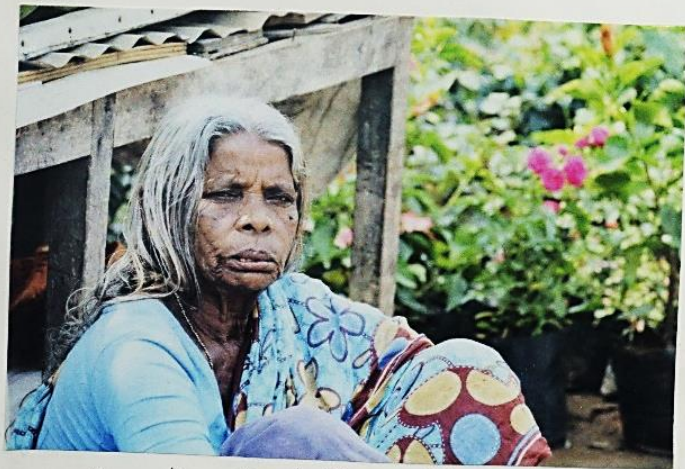


In between nature



nature vs man made creation

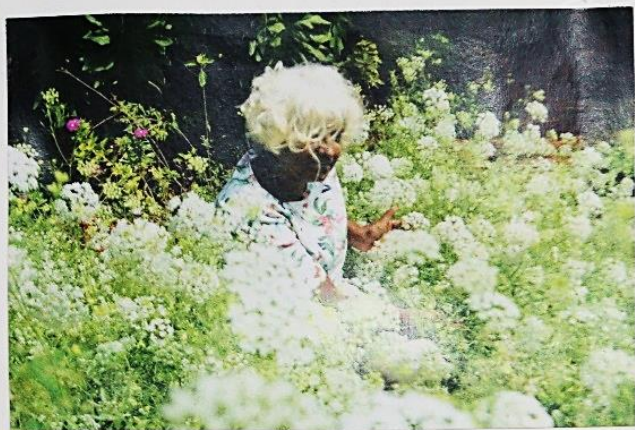
lost in thought



On the roadside; selling plants to passerbys



Seed Collection



Flowers: small universes

↳ detail - seeds, pollen, petals, intricate designs
all slightly different. Living, breathing.

Each flower is woven so
intricately, with closer looks there
is an entire world, an entire
universe within.

Searching further than the surface.

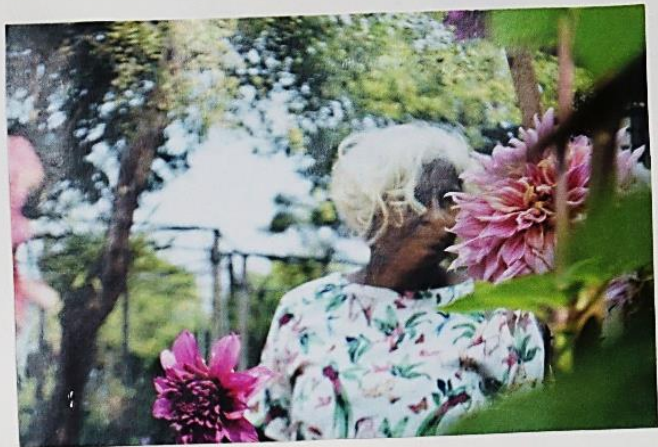


↗
drew this to show
more detail.
The exquisite petals
surround the bulb,
full of seeds, life,
with a gravitational
power, the flower
through phototropism
follows the light of
the sun turning
each angle.



Between these miracle flowers following the sun
every day





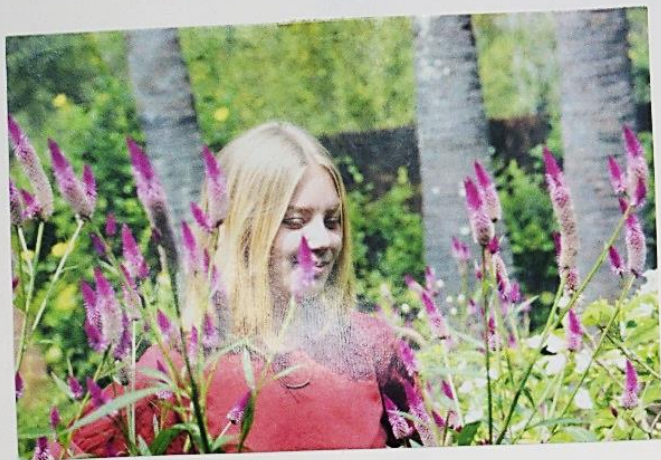
Between Dahlias



← such beautiful
and complex flowers
hundreds of petals like a
star, a very colorful star



Along with the subject's floral top,
the images' colours balance out,
the flower in the front right looking a lot
like the stars we are taught to draw as
children. ☆

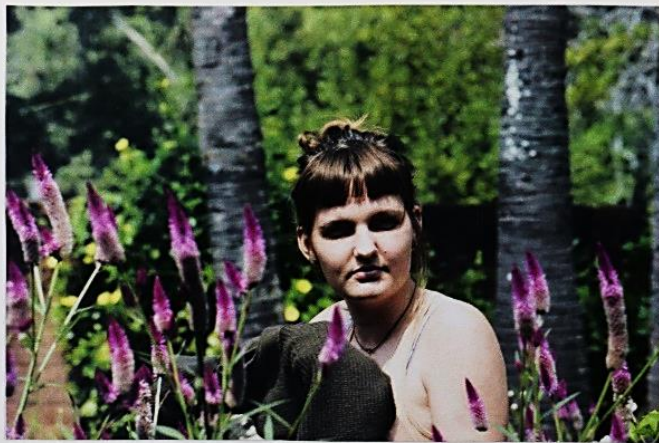


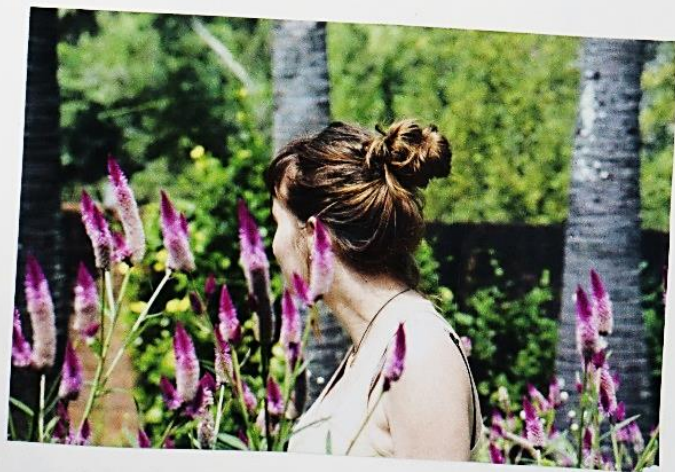
The sun was strong and colors vibrant, I used a fast shutter speed, higher aperture, and high ISO to capture these.

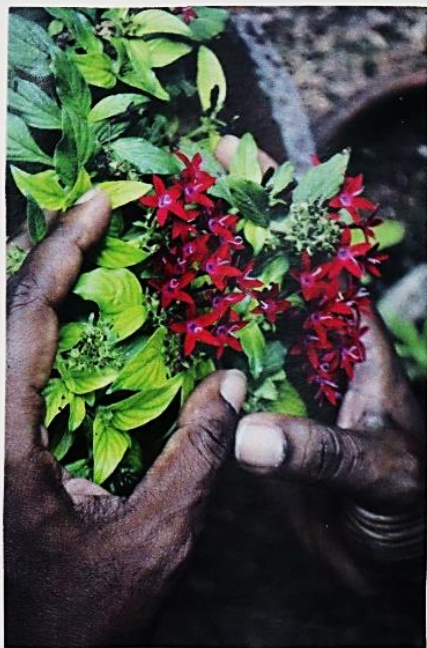
The shadows are clear.

I made the subjects constantly in focus, lost in the flowers.

The flowers like the universe in their own way.







holding life in your hands
tiny stars, but looking closely
they are beings, made of cells,
made of atoms, everything in the
world made of elements.



A sunflower exploding open
welcoming the sun from its rise to when it sets.
Its seeds its children, really like the sun with its
rays. the petals grow in all directions.

This image perfectly
captures the intricacies
and details of a flower,
really an example
of the universe.

I began to think
how this could
come into my
final piece. It
had the 'space'
aspect of my
theme strongly
but I needed
the "lost" part.

not physical! began to think about
lost, but lost in thought.



flowers became a large part of my research.
And lost in thought.

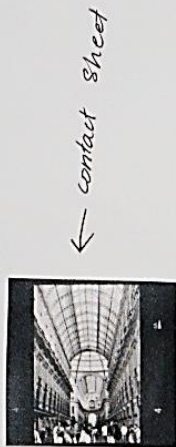




[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

using film, it did not really inspire me as much
for this theme, it was not clear enough or
colourful.



finger prints →
and marks
from sticking
to other
photos while drying
↓
effect



Lost in a crowd of Strangers

shiny side up
while developing



↑
contact sheet



So small amongst the world



contact sheet



←

→ Trying three times to make sure, colour wasn't dark, the developer was old, which gave a thin low contrast negative.



←



↑ paper was exposed to light

The effect → was a very light photograph



←

↑ paper was touched a lot and scratched

→ with a new developer
the pictures processed a lot better with
beautiful contrasts

1 2 (3) 4 5 6 7 8 9



→ This picture does not have
a lot of contrast in lighting,
→ so I chose less time to →
make the image more light
and hazy for the 'lost' effect
taking inspiration from the
old developer.



Lost in thought. The space of the
mind without boundaries.

Space. The Universe

→ Realising the effect of the tampered developing paper, it looked a lot like stars and constellations, so the effect would really bring out the theme 'lost in space'. The scratches and fingerprints creating a universe intricately.



time trial
↓

↑
subject:
girl, pensive,
watchful,
hidden, cautious



→ result

contact sheet



using mirror for face twice



← double exposures
some triple

double exposure



time lapse



↓ choosing darker
~~less~~ more exposure
to light

Double Exposure.

Two moments
in one picture.

← 3 moments



I got inspired by
this idea of two moments
which is when I began
to think of putting the
flowers and a person lost in
thought in one image. This could be
done using double exposure or projection.



↑ contrasting shadows and light

Mirror image + double exposure

Folliage



Voitlander. Bessa 2. 6 x 9.

