GCE A Level
Advanced
Art and Design

Photography Component 1

GAURI

Total Mark 14 (13+PS1)
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<tr>
<th></th>
<th>AO1 Develop</th>
<th>AO2 Explore and Select</th>
<th>AO3 Record</th>
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<th>Personal Study</th>
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Brainstorming

Lost in Space

- two worlds at once
- mind space
- fleeting
- time
- young/old
- illusion
- train of thought
- idiom/metaphors
- spaced out
- lost in thoughts
- blank
- scared
- panic
- emotions
- distressed
- small universes
- flowers
- space
- sculpture
- fine art
- painting
- oil
- acrylic
- watercolours
- charcoal
- drawing
- digital
- textiles
- ceramics
- photography
- film/BW
- processing
- black
- double exposure
- space/stars
Research...
Develop...
Explore...
Record...
Present →
A 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.
Film photography brings a very different look on a picture; there 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 trusty 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


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. Baneh, Iran. 2007.
Marion and Atlas in the shower.
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, 2009.

Boys playing on a hill overlooking Bethlehem.
Palestine, 2009.
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...

childhood lost in thought...
as adults talk every child has
thougthing of other things
experienced being bored and lost
and other places.

using this
as inspiration
I caught this in
the pilots
time.

LOST IN TIME
Abundantia Monument

Lost in thought in the clouds.

Taken by: Unknown
Of Reverence and Awe. Trees by Raghu Rai

An entire universe in a leaf's nature
Lost and found

Galway-based ceramic artist Owen Quinnlan 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 once 'permanent, fleeting, familiar and obscure'.

Words Frances McDonagh, Images Ghislain Burnett

Owen Quinnlan
TEXTURES

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

space, the universe in ceramic micro versions
INDIVIDUALS IN CHAOS

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 cows 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.
In this day time I used a high ISO, 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, vespas, 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.
The pongal diyas 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 is exsistent. 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.
GAZES ACROSS SPACE

focusing on the cow, the close 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 backdrop to remain clear with brightness and not too bright but still unfocused and lost.
I painted the sides, using watercolours and similar colours. I did this as the 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.
In the center of this vast beautiful flower greenhouse, my mother walks towards her 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

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 for 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 lingy size, a ruler of

2) The moons decent, 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 man.
Using very low Shutter speed and lowest ISO.
Shooting in the dark presented a problem, it was difficult to get the image clear and the most colour possible.
BLURRR

dissociation to reality

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

+ drawing on image to see how a color effect might look.
leaving the beach at a sunset time, everything we calmly, the blues provident. 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 is difficult
to distinguish a small snake has just
cought 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 passersby

Seed Collection
Flowers: small universes

In 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, a entire universe within.

Searching further than the surface.
drew this to show more detail,
the exquisite petals surround the bud,
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 everyday
Between Dahlias

Such beautiful and complex flowers, hundreds of petals make a star, a very colourful star.
Along with the subject’s floral top,
the image’s colours balance out,
the flower in the front right looking a lot
like the stars we were taught to draw as
children. ✯
The sun was strong and colours 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 I began to think about lost but lost in thought.
Flowers became a large part of my research.

And lost in thought.
Using film, it did not really inspire me as much as it was not clean enough or colourful.

This picture is not quite right, for it is dirty and shows fingerprint marks from sticking to other photos while drying.

Lost in a crowd of Strangers
shiny side up

white developing

contact sheet

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

The effect was a very light photograph.

Paper was exposed to light.

Paper was touched a lot and scratched.
with a new developer
the pictures processed a lot better with
beautiful contrasts

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

→ Realizing 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 create a universe intricately.

↑ Time trial

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

↑ Result
Using mirror for face twice
Contact Sheet
→
< double exposures, some triple
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.
Mirror image + double exposure
Foliage

Voitlander. Bessa 2. 6 x 9.