

















carte d'abeille

I started out thinking I was going to try to capture the changing light of spring in Ojai, which is so beautiful. But then I caught the scent of the orange blossoms, which I've been obsessed with this week, and I wanted to try something with those, as they are both sturdy and ephemeral. They come and they go. I thought I would press some blossoms between two plastic pieces and hang them from the tree, but that got a bit frustrating with the camera I'm still learning (I clearly have far to go).

The day is hazy, and I realized I captured the light as it was changing from bright to overcast and back on set no.1 anyways, which was kind of cool. So I decided to just shoot some flowers and the changing light on the flowers.

I changed the lens to the very close close-up, and as I started shooting, a traveling bee caught my eye. I began following the bee, trying to capture it, always just a moment behind, just a little too far away, a little too close, blurry or dark or overbright. And as I moved around the tree - which is quite small but full of blossoms - I realized I was mapping the movement of the bee as it moved around the flowers of the tree searching for pollen. I felt like I was starting to become a bit immersed in the bee's world, the smells, the juxtaposition of short quick movements in a flower, to macro, taking in the whole tree. I followed it to the lavender, but that didn't work out. But it was okay.

What "appeared" in the images was less important than the experience. And the uncertainty and lack of clarity in the images felt right in terms of the bees' experience anyways - a movement always based on instinct and experience, occasionally getting the right "hit" of pollen, but mostly working on feel.

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