

*Sticks & Stones*































































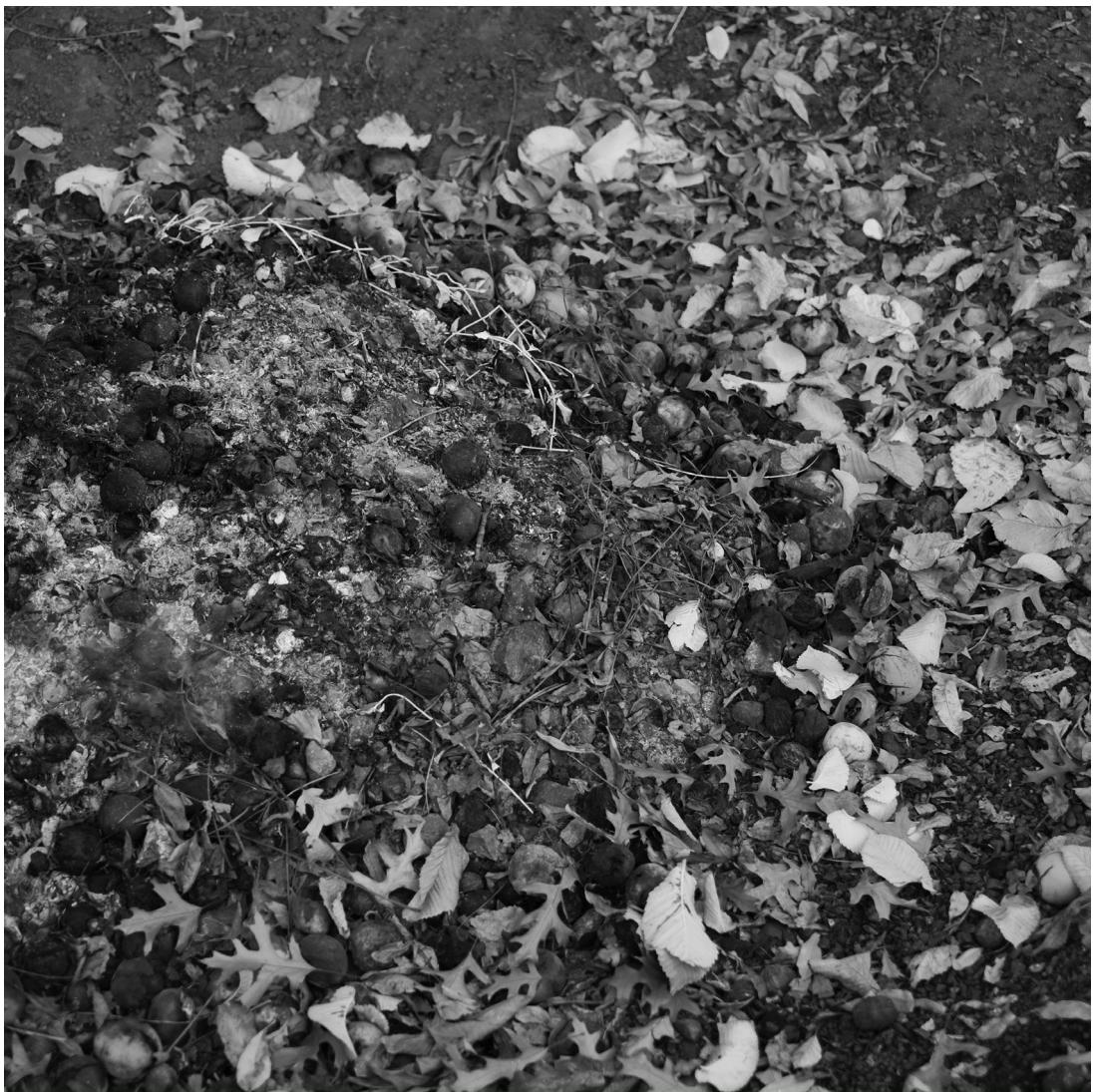












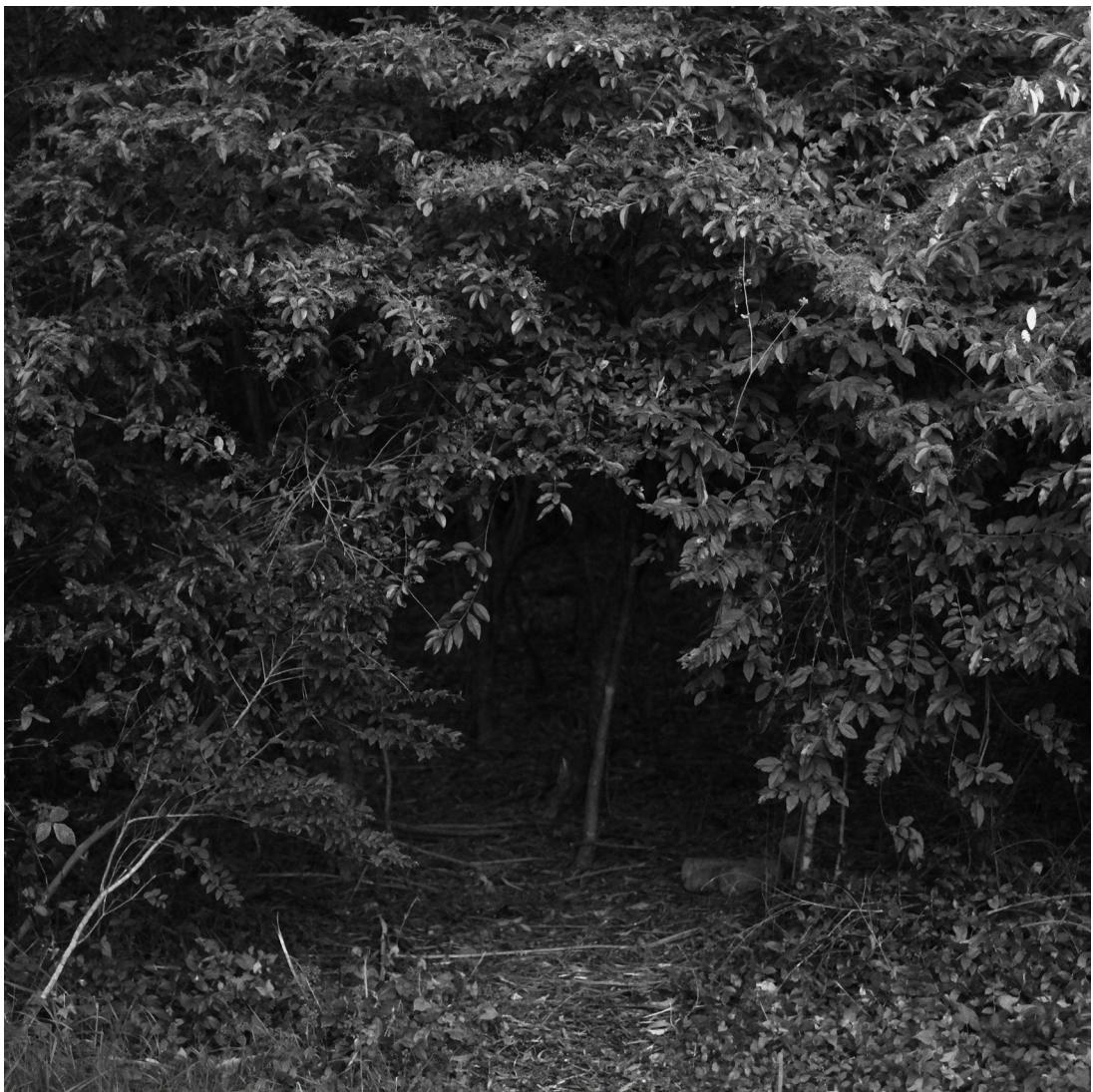












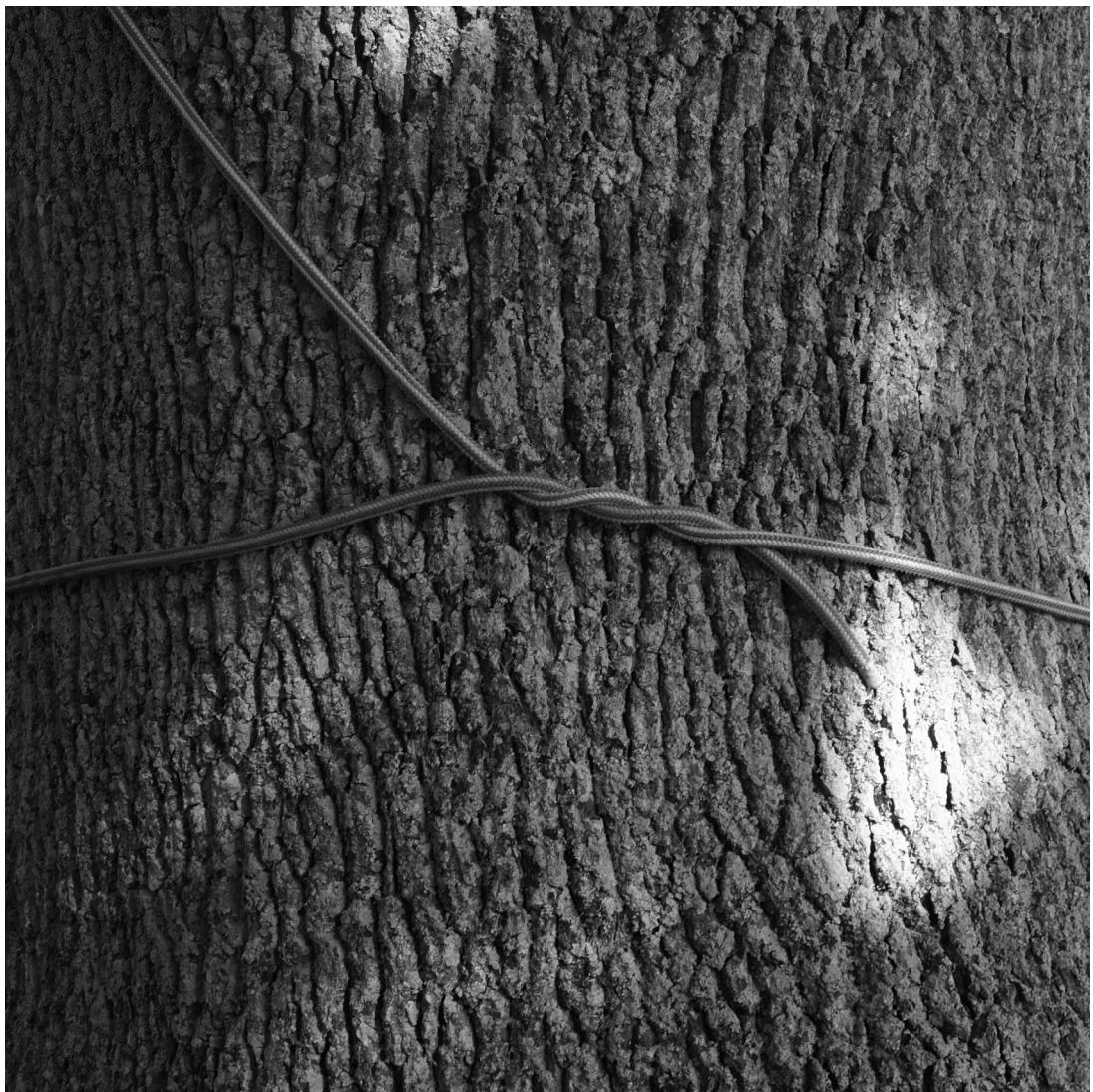




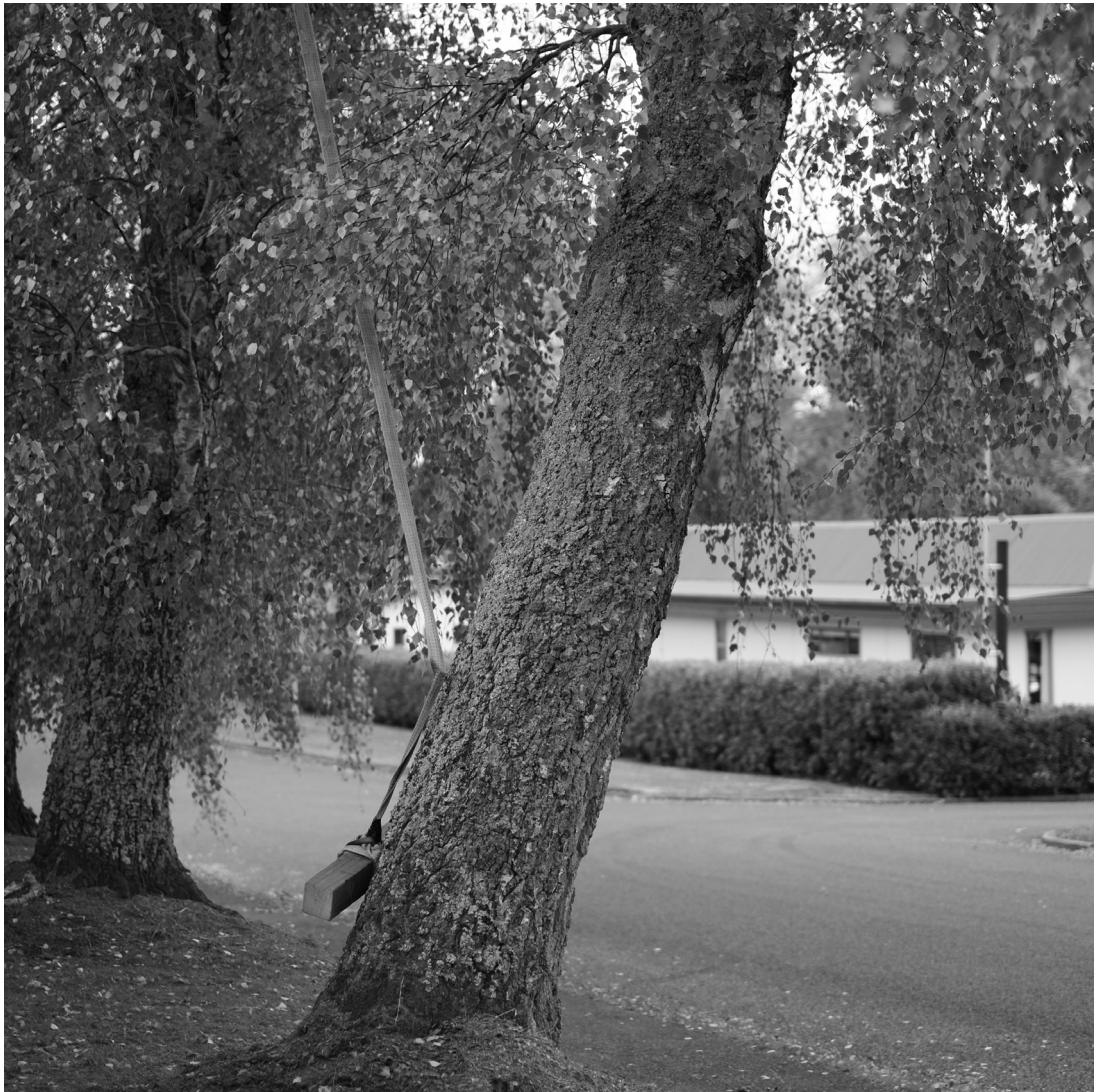
























## Sticks & Stones

This short project came to fruition firstly as a way of finding beauty in the ordinary, a photography cliche as old as the practice itself.

This street i've lived on for near two years still has a foreign sense to it. At one end of this street is a shopping centre, a bakery, and a laundromat; the other end, rugby grounds, and the edge of the expansive Waikato Farming Plains.

I was hoping that finding some comfort and familiarity in these surroundings would alleviate that feeling.

Which led to challenging exactly what I deem comfortable, familiar. Growing up in rural Marlborough, I existed in a space where the progression of man was in constant tension to control, manipulate, and profit from the land

This tension interested me, and both those spaces where the land prevailed regardless of the attempts to conform it to a figure it didn't naturally take, and where structure and rigour prevailed, have always held great beauty to me.

All photos were taken during walks or rides within the 6-week period of which Aotearoa was in a Government enforced lock down, in order to control the Covid-19 Pandemic.

Having the opportunity to examine these places devoid of human interaction stripped them back for what they are in my eyes, and how they contribute to this place I call home.

C.S