

taking pictures is hard



It's midday or the afternoon. There are hills, covered in a mix of brush, green interspersed with bits of dried, dead plants. There is a concrete road that seems like it's been dug into the side of the hill in the middle. It winds around and into the trees. On top of the hill at the center of the photo, there is a cylinder of some sort, with an orange-cadmium-red-ish interior and a pale green exterior. There is a little hint of more road, interspersed with trees in the distance to the left of the center hill. Beyond that, there are hills (or are they mountains?) that are dry, brown, though that might just be caused by the way that the light hazes out further into the distance. The hills take on an increasingly blue-grey hue, and then there's only sky and clouds.

There's a stretch of sky, mixed with grey clouds. There are metal structures and power lines that are barely visible on the horizon. There is a road that descends along the side of the hill, into a small construction site. Along the side of the road, there is a silver sedan, a white van, a green porta-potty, a blue truck, orange netting, blue containers for construction materials, a yellow piece of construction equipment, a white truck filled with materials, and a white tanker. There are two people in neon vests and construction helmets. The road winds back and forth a few more times, past a silver cylindrical container, a fenced-off area, white fences, a small cleared-off area with a few small buildings, a water tanker, and trees that are greener than the rest of the surrounding foliage.

There are power lines that slope along the side of the hill. Everything is brown and grey-green. The ridges of the hill fork off into smaller and smaller divisions, then disappear. Cross-sections of the hill are visible where it has been cut to make space for a road. They stack atop each other in three tiers. There is only one lane in each direction on this road. It is cracked and filled with asphalt, and it does not always have shoulders. The guard rail where the road curves is overgrown with brush. At points, there are hills on either side of the road, which suggest the slope of the hill before it was cut into. Much closer, there is a bit of brush, dry, black, grey, pointed.

The sky is nearly covered with clouds, all white, some more dense than others. The hills form a meandering skyline. The edge of the plateau is marked by three shrubs and a fence made of wooden poles with wire threaded through them. There is a crumpled orange tarp that has faded to a creamy tone. There are two stacks of pallets, a pile of hay, and three sandbags, one of which has been torn open. There is another pile of sandbags, and a pallet with materials atop it, covered by a black tarp. The ground is muddy, and has a multitude of tire tracks imprinted in it.

Thin, wispy strands of cloud pull across the sky. The sky is a gradient from a saturated blue, through a robin's egg color, to a very light turquoise. There are lower clouds, darker and more condensed than the others. They cast a shadow over the hill's ridge. Two hills slope inwards. one is green and brown, the other a sandy brown with red hues. The red spreads out from the center of the hill and fades back to brown. There is a paved road on top of a hill that curves tightly, then stretches along the length of it. At the bottom of the hill, there is a dirt road that runs along flat ground towards a clearing of some sort.

There is a hill that slopes upwards at two points, covered in dark green brush. There are a couple of bushes nearer that are a lighter green, then some kind of flowering orange-brown, thinner foliage closer. To the right is the edge of a road. In the center, there is a clearing. There is a cluster of six boulders surrounded by smaller rocks, with plants growing out from under them. There is a metal railing bolted to wooden posts. Behind the boulders, there is a silver car, windows reflecting the sky and white clouds. Behind the car is a metal fence, locked shut with a chain, and a signpost with two signs on it. Behind that is a large metal basket with a large plastic container inside of it.



There is brush. Some of it has green leaves, some of it doesn't. There is dirt between the brush. The soil is light brown, dry, rocky. Those rocks are redder than the dirt. There is a larger rock mostly buried in sand, surrounded by progressively smaller rocks, likewise buried. A partial skeleton is laying over some of the rocks. There is a skull, missing its lower jaw, eye sockets vacant. It is in the shade of a bush, separated from the rest of the spine by a few inches. The vertebrae are off-white, with some kind of remnant of ligament clinging in its cracks. Almost all of its ribs are snapped off and missing. A few loose ribs are strewn along the ground.

The dirt is cracked and dry, desert-colored and dusty. There is almost no plant life in it, but there is a variety of detritus. Pebble-sized remnants of red brick, somehow hexagonal in shape. Translucent but cloudy bits of green, blue, black minerals. There are squarish bits of glass that catch the midday light. There is a bit of ceramic which shows signs of having been chipped off of a larger, absent piece. It's an off-white and has a grille-like indentation in it. There are rusting nails strewn about. One is bent into an "L" shape, and has two plastic sleeves on it, one a faded orange, and the other a rubbery blue that has retained its color.

Power lines stretch across the horizon. Four structures lead two tiers of cables up, over, and back down the green hills. There is a paved road without traffic lines, with orange cones lining both edges, one of which blocks a turnoff with a bush growing in the middle. The road is cracked the whole way through, with other bits of plant life pushing through. There are two trees, one of which hangs at a canted angle, leafless. the other is nearly as barren, a thin trunk stretching upwards, adorned with a smattering of leaves.

There is orange netting. There is a pump mounted on a trailer, with a beige power supply. There is a blue component to this pump, and an orange tubing that stretches into a rectangular, blue trailer. There is a truck with its back open. There is a ramp hanging down to the ground. The truck's insides are dark, but there is visible shelving and tools. a vise, a tool drawer, chains, rope, and various mechanical parts. Atop the truck, another set of equipment, including a spare tire, tubing, and a ladder. Besides it sits a long truck with a blue hydraulic arm and american flag attached. A man with a white helmet, safety vest, and khakis faces towards the pump.



