

Come in spinner

At an exhibition of the work of Patricia Piccinini, I happened across some students who were taking time out in a large, quiet space, to work on some

dancing. I was taken by the contrast between the liveliness of youth and the Piccinini depiction of stasis and bonding in her piece ".....". With a slow shutter speed, I managed to capture both the movement and the stillness. Pretty satisfying for me, hope it means something to you.



Piccinini makes the point that we are all living creatures and not 'different' even when alien. I called this "But we have pockets"

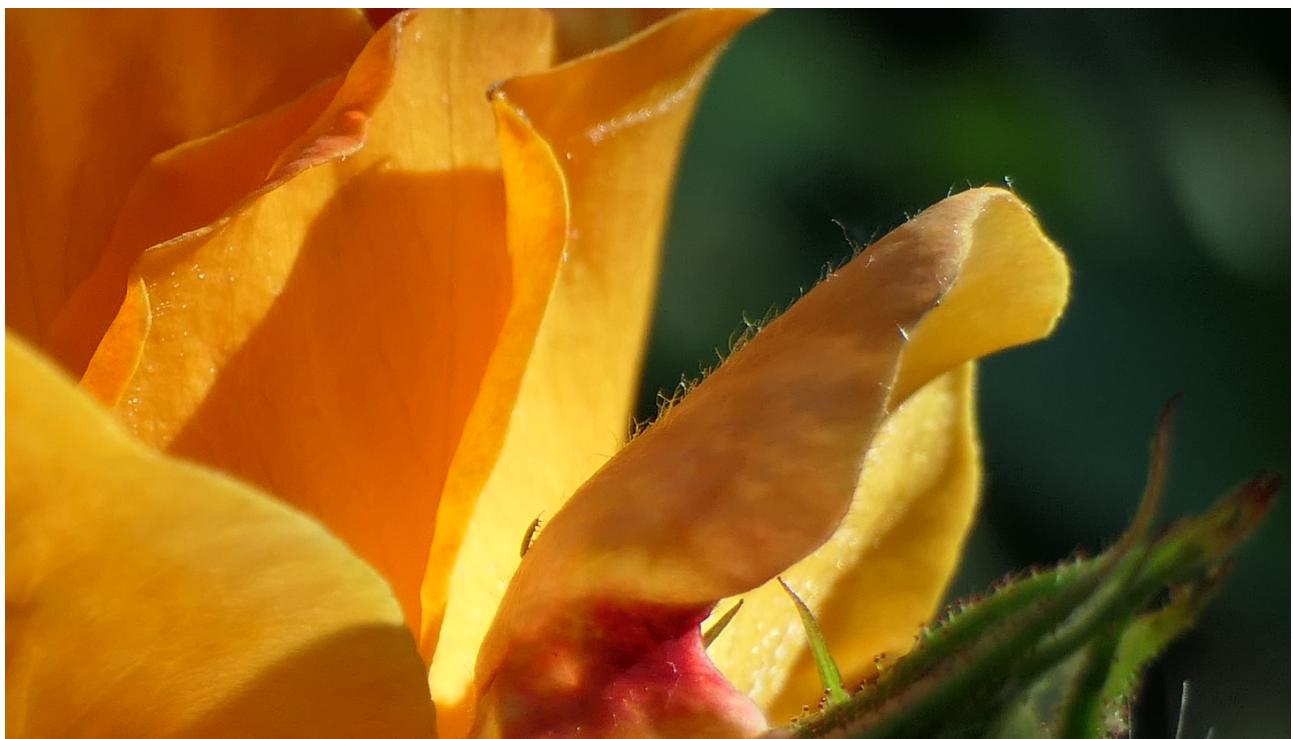
Post-focus-beetle.



Found this little person dead in the garden. At about 15mm, just too large for microscopy, too small for macrophotography. Using manual focus, I took a video clip at 4K resolution, focusing through the distance from front to back where the subject lay on a small mirror. Afterward, I post-processed the video as a stills sequence using the HeliconFocus application which created a focused composite of the 300-odd frames.

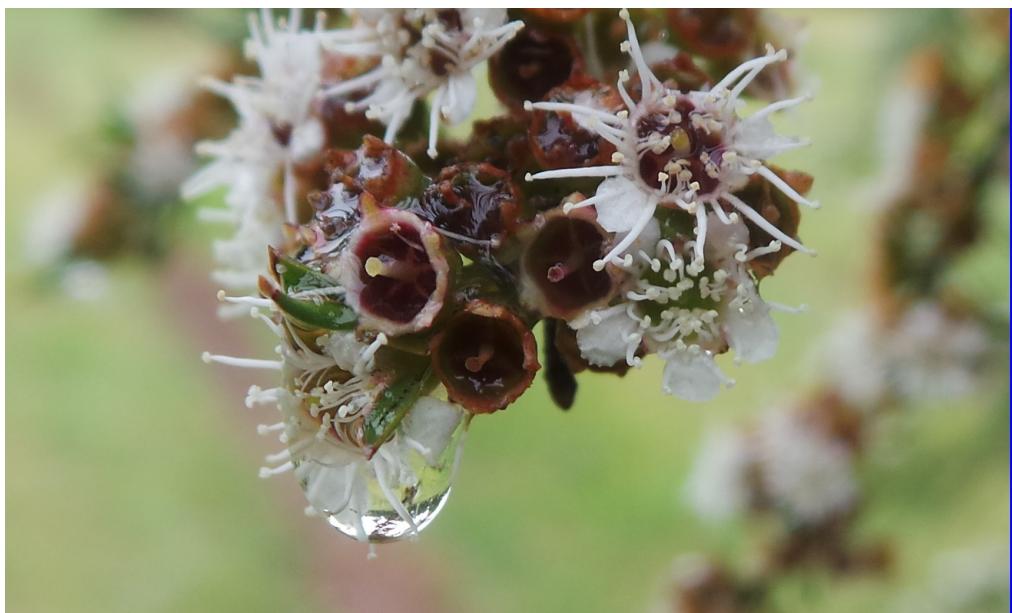
Garden surprises.

Photographs of flowers just results in pretties, but when a little person intrudes, such as a bee-fly or an ant, there is some extra interest in the shot. Often the insect is only noticed later and not at the moment, which is a real frisson to discover.



"Uphill trek" is one of those, the tiny insect, about 1mm long, was only seen when the image was magnified about 16 times on screen. The cut-out portion, while on the border of over-magnification, was a bit of fun to extract.

Wet Tree:



Walking in the hills is full of little surprises. Spring brings a multitude of changes and adornments to familiar paths. This blossom cluster was intruding into my path behind the Puffing Billy track in Gembrook, just after some rain.

Ploughing:



Gembrook paths have some great views. In this case, the Dandenongs took second place to the tracks in the fields left by a tractor. The disturbed linear pattern made by the tractors turning circles caught my eye.



The colour variations of ploughed versus green fields is a refreshing sight just on the left of the Gembrook road approach to the township. All green, it is just another fertile hillside, partly planted, it creates a satisfying pattern. An unexpected intrusion, very welcome and differently colour-schemed, is the tractor. Did you notice it?

Colourful beetle:



The Gembrook forest reserve gives very welcome shade in the summer. On this day, I saw this colourful beetle. He/

she was quite camera-shy. I don't go with taking creatures from their habitat and so I tried to follow this fellow as he weaved and ducked to avoid my macro-eye. Flawed as they are, these images still give me pleasure. Joseph's coat of many colours does not compete.