



The Winter Book

A STUDY IN SNOW

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Growing up in Minnesota without a real camera has turned snow - real snow - into an exercise in restitution. For the 25 years I went without a way to capture the quiet beauty snow imbues in its gentle trappings, this is penance.



Brief Matter of Seasons

My world has always had spring, summer, fall, and winter. For those who do not have the seasoning of all four in their lives, especially winter, try it once. See how the wages of painful wintertime multiply its rewards.











Enrobed

With snow, nature reclaims its own, one flake at a time.









Ongoing Roads

These photos are a mix of Vermont and Massachusetts, both states with all sorts of nature-inspired paths blissfully devoid of the sterile grid planning present in modern settings, leading who knows where with no discernible end.









Coming Home

Home reverts to its most basic meaning in the deep chill of winter - a warm, familiar shelter nestled in the midst of a cold and alien world, a place that can restore feeling in your hands and in your soul.

Snowfall Redemption

White snow falls afresh
Over old dirt and old snow
Making pure the past