

#15 : THE SILENT POOL

17 / 01 / 22

Photographed and written by Adrian Maidman.



The water still, the air warm, and the sun glancing the water with gold.



I took this series of photographs during the Summer, on an excursion to specifically photograph these beautiful waters. I had never seen anything like this before and the pictures speak for themselves.



The science behind the blueish colour and peculiar undergrowth are worth an article in of themselves, but I am simply not in the mood to just recite facts. Go look it up on Wikipedia.





The space is almost entirely enclosed by trees. This means that the water and space are relatively undisturbed by noise or wind. This is how I assume it got the name "The Silent Pool".





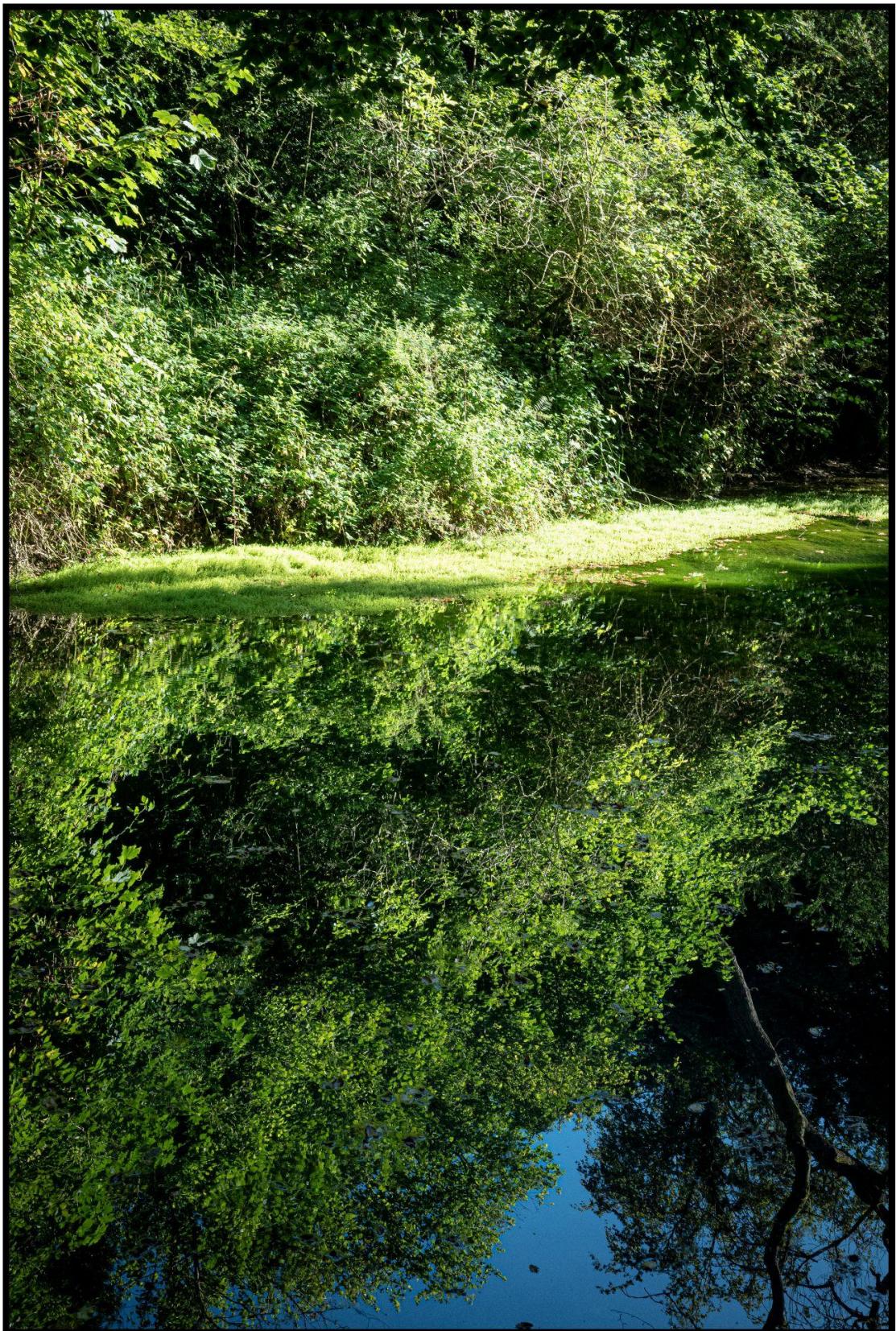
As I often feel in nature, I could sense that there was a clear separation between what I considered my life and the space I was currently occupying. I had nothing to do with the space around me and it would continue on as it would want if I was there or not.

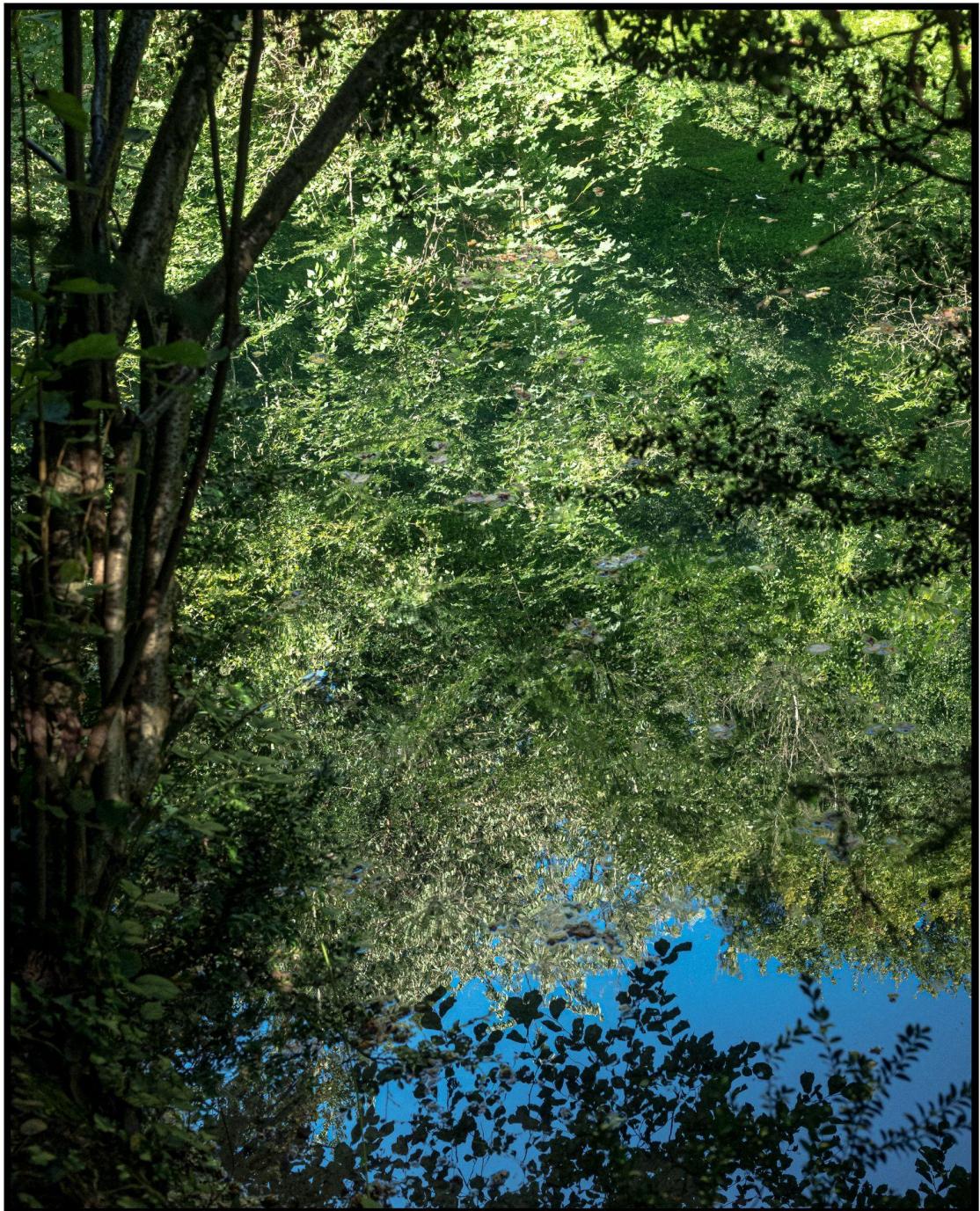
As I was photographing, I sensed myself creeping closer to the water's edge. As if I wanted to fall in. Let go of my restraint and finally have an impact on the beauty below the water.

In contrast, I could imagine it healing me, like the fountain of youth. Freeing me from the weight I exert on the ground. Reprieving me from my mortal impact.



Just a side note, if you do find yourself at The Silent Pool, there is a fantastic vegetarian curry house just off the road. No exaggeration, it was the best jalfrezi I have ever had.





I haven't got a huge amount more to say about this trip.
It was simply peaceful and beautiful.

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What makes my work worth reading? There are piles and piles of amazing pieces of art and literacy, so why should mine be read over another's?

To know my place and the value I bring to the world is a game of guesses and assumptions. I have no idea if what I am is good or bad.

Maybe I post these articles as a generous attempt to make you slightly less bored?

Maybe I am trying to improve my own impression of myself by producing something I like?

Maybe I am posting these to simply impress you. As to build up an attractive mental image in your mind through a peacock-esque display of skill and competence?

Maybe I am hoping that a display of intellect will place me above the desirable in some arbitrary hierarchy of value?

Right now I am lost. My sense of self-identity and purpose has weakened which has left me with very little in terms of orientation. I believe this is called an existential crisis, that which I am very familiar.

This time it feels like less of a soul-shattering prang of despair and more of a tricky wall to climb over. It is a challenge. I want to figure my way out of this pickle the same as I have before.

I am going to push for a new temporary job before I start my masters in Art & Science. Homebase has been kind to me but I am ready to step away from such a large and bureaucratically complex company which I think is beginning to crack under its own weight.

I want to feel competent and valuable. I want to be respected and admired for something that has a tangible and positive impact on the world. God knows what that is but I am going to continue trying to find it.

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Next week's title will be ...

#16 : PIXEL IMPERFECT.

Link to the rest of my articles:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1jix0-yr6n7Ra9LVLtXerNRjMfLxudDm6?usp=sharing>

Photographs shot on Leica SL (Type 601).

If, for whatever reason, you wish not to receive any more articles, let me know and I'll remove you from the list. You coward.