

Musings by Mufty for September 2021

September, for me, always was the real new year. New school years, new baby, (our first was born on Aug 29,) and new jobs. This year, I was really looking forward to getting together with Images members again and truly wish we could step up those old concrete stairs to the Pleasant View Community Hall and see our photo friends in person. “How are you?” we would ask. “How have you been in the year and a half since we saw each other last?” “Have you been well or had a brush with COVID19?” “Have you done much photography?”

But it is not to be. The fourth wave is sweeping our province and we are back to social distancing, masks and no indoor gatherings. However, our elected Images executive are keeping us in touch. What a treat to get an email from Allan Reich to ask what Special Interest Groups we would like to join. What a treat to have a workshop, even before our first meeting. What a treat to have Photo Fridays. What a pleasure to look forward to Zoom meetings rather than nothing at all.

On Wednesday evening, the very first day of September, the Abstract SIG group met. Emogene showed a couple of images she had made at the Seahawks Football club building in Castle Downs. The building has oddly shaped reflective metallic walls and her abstract images were delightful. The next day I drove to 157th Ave and 115th Street and found the building in behind the Y. As I was driving slowly by I saw the crazy shapes the walls were making of my blue Toyota Matrix. I got out of the car and enjoyed watching the nutty abstracts unfolding in front of me. I was delighted to be seeing and trying to capture ordinary things wildly distorted. It’s fun when photography can be so enjoyable and lighthearted.



Check out Bill's hand and arm!

