

As a child my father taught me how to take photographs. He was not a professional, but he had a passion for capturing images. Growing up in Texas most men would fish or hunt as a hobby. My father loved to shoot deer but not with a gun. This gave me a different upbringing than most of my friends. I have taken pictures almost all of my life. I have taken formal photography classes, I have worked as a professional photographer, and I hosted a few art shows that have showcased my work. These are just parts of the journey; I rarely go anywhere without my camera. I have downgraded from huge fancy very expensive cameras to the basic mass-produced Canon Rebel DSLR. It is not about perfection to me, but like my father it is about capturing something magical. He chose deer, I do not have a specific focus. I take pictures of anything and everything. I have not only continued my father's passion, but I also began teaching my son how to take pictures when he was only two years old. He got his first DSLR at seven. He is now eighteen and has begun taking his hobby more serious.

Spring Flower- During quarantine we began taking road trips to alleviate the cabin fever we were experiencing. This photo was captured at a rest stop on the side of the road as we decided where we would travel to. The light caught the little purple flowers so beautifully. I do not think I took any other photos that trip but this one captured a moment of freedom as we sought adventure while avoiding people.

Chicken Little- This spunky chicken was in the yard of a home in College Station. I was dropping my son off for a two week try out for a hockey team and this guy kept circling our feet. I had to grab my camera because his attitude and attention seeking behavior needed to be captured. Chickens are often overlooked as something beautiful. But he was so full of life and the sun caught his feathers. I love this photo and I hope you do to.