

Timothy D'Agostino

Monsters

There is an amazing sensation of presentiment when wandering through the woods at night. What little you can see is visible only at an arm's length : a path, a tree, the ground: and one becomes discomposed by the overwhelming and unknown fields of darkness. There is something of a drama in these pictures which cannot be attained in a familiar and secure world, a drama which culminates in a strange and transcendental moment of awareness and recognition as the flash goes off, when everything, real and imagined, is still, and the image of these things is imprinted in your sight.