

# DOWNTOWN GALLERY

## *Spring/Summer Show 2025*

PHOTOGRAPHY SHOW  
Featuring photography from members of



**FIRST PLACE**



*Majestic Strength by David Vaughn*

Images do not include price, size, or framing details  
DOWNTOWN GALLERY (770) 387-4330  
13 N Wall Street, Cartersville, GA 30120



***Dinner*** by Peri Alpin

This image was taken just before the leaves started breaking out this year. This hawk flew down about 10 feet from me, about 2 feet from our neighbors dog, grabbed something and flew up into the tree. I watched for about 10 minutes (filming) while it finished its meal. It was amazing to see how wide it's wings were and how fast it flew in and back up.



***Reaching for the Sun*** by Bonnie L. Beuth

This photo was taken early one morning at the Hill and Dale Estate in LaGrange, Georgia. The Hill and Dale photo shoot was one of my first photo shoots. We'd been given access to the grounds before the public, which meant I had to get up at 4 am to get there by the 6 am start time. It was worth it, although this was the last shot I captured that day. I was struck by the hibiscus reaching away from the rest of the bush up to the sky, seeking the rising sun, and that's what inspired me to take the shot.

**SECOND PLACE**  
**MEMBER'S CHOICE**



***Turtle Rock Roses*** by Jerry Bianchi

My rock garden was well underway towards completion that spring, when a customer stopped by and presented me with a most unusual stone. He told me how he happened upon an accumulation of these stones on a riverbank in a remote location, that he has kept a secret. My first impression of this unique stone was that it wasn't a stone at all but a fossilized turtle shell- given its oval shape and pattern. When I suggested that, he was quick to point out my error and upon further inspection of the underside concluded that he was indeed correct. This stone was a welcome addition to all the other rocks I had accumulated to feature in my garden. It soon became the center of attention for house guests and visitors that summer- they too were fascinated by its turtle shell-like appearance. Its unusual formation however lent to it one grave concern, according to its finder, If it was exposed to winter weather conditions, it would deteriorate into a pile of rubble from the freeze-thaw cycles. Not a problem, I concluded, all I needed to do was move it indoors for the winter. But it became a nuisance that didn't fit into my wife's décor. Finally, I moved it into my photo studio for possible use as a still life prop or backdrop. This role was certainly befitting such a unique stone. That winter it became a feature of numerous still lives with its novel textures, shapes and patterns. In this still life the dying roses, were just the touch to make my "Turtle Rock" a "Rock Star!"

## CURATOR'S CHOICE



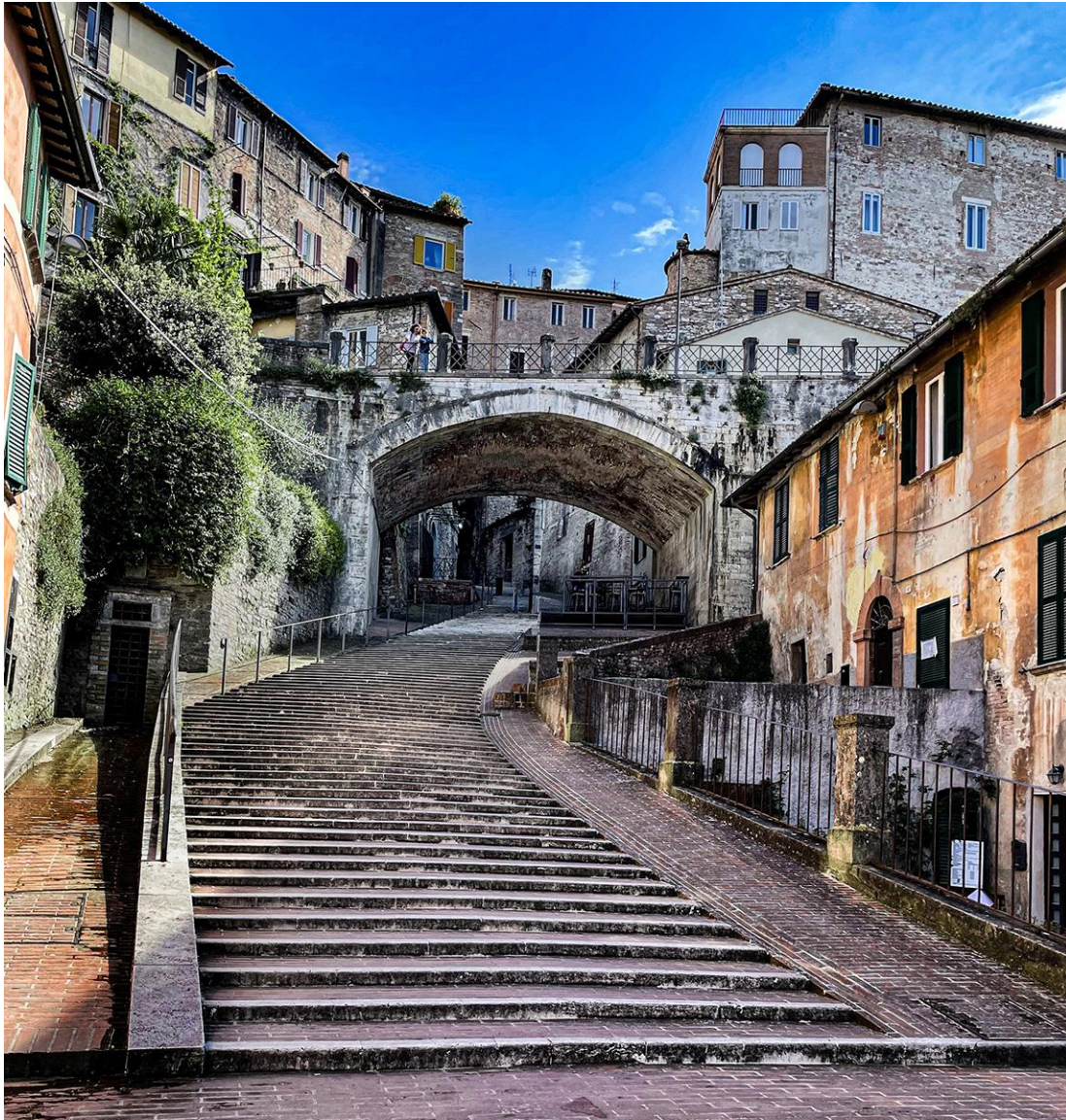
### *Dew Pearls* by Jerry Bianchi

Exiting my home one spring morning in Buffalo, N.Y., I observed that the evening dew was uncharacteristically heavy on the lawns and gardens for this time of year. As I strolled the garden's pathways, I was distracted by the glistening sparkle of dew drops enhanced by the early morning's low sun rays. They highlighted the flowers and plant leaves beautifully. Upon closer observation of one plant variety, I realized that the dew had collected on every tiny, pointed leaf tip around the entire leaf's perimeter. The result was a string of delicate tiny dew drops arranged as if they were strung together forming what appeared to be a pearl necklace! With camera in hand, I was able to capture the marvel nature had created overnight and through editing it into B&W made the texture and lighting pop even more.



*Angst* by Scott Blaker

The Vietnam war was the defining event of my generation. Our government sent hundreds of thousands of young men to a conflict with ill-defined objectives thousands of miles from home, knowing that many of them would die there. At home, it engendered class warfare, generational misunderstanding, and an underlying distrust of our own government. It resulted in the largest and most violent demonstrations ever perpetrated against our national malfeasance. The sense of helplessness and utter despair on the part of many was expressed in an uptick in vandalism, especially directed against the perceived “establishment.” I found this display of resentment in the abandoned Tulsa Union Railway Depot.



***Perugia Steps*** by Bob Caspar

This image was taken before I climbed up these beautiful steps that lead from the lower to upper city of Perugia. The city is built on a hill and is the capital of the Umbria region of Central Italy. It is a medieval city and a beautiful Gothic Cathedral.



***Serenading the Dog*** by Bob Caspar

This image was taken at the Basilique du Sacre-Coeur du Montmartre in Paris, France. On the left side of the Basilica there is a beautiful set of stairs leading to an unused side entrance. As I walked by, I was drawn to this man playing an accordion and his faithful dog resting nearby. He was so enjoying his music that his eyes were closed and he had a peaceful look on his face.



***The Grand Canal*** by Glen W Clark

It is difficult to capture a bad image in Venice. Beautiful architecture, canals and gondolas are common place. Gondolas on The Grand Canal, often filled with tourists admiring the beauty of Venice, are a familiar subject of photography. And, as a tourist in this gondola, I put my camera to work.



***Sunshine On a Cloudy Day*** by Darren Conley

Last year, my mom's encouragement led me to explore photography—a hobby I never expected to play such a meaningful role in my life. She invited my siblings and me to Key West for a deep-sea fishing trip, but while everyone focused on fishing, I was intent on photographing the sights from the boat. En route to the fishing spot, we passed through a two-mile storm, and I began to doubt if bringing the camera had been wise. Luckily, it remained dry, allowing me to capture this shot on the way back, as the sky opened up and streams of sunlight poured through.



***Gulf of Americana*** by Darren Conley

My weekends often revolve around exploring small towns and cities, whether I'm attending local events or scouring antique stores for mid-century decor to suit my 1960s home. Lately, I've added vintage camera lenses to my list of things to keep my eye out for. During a visit to Rockmart, GA at the start of the year, I was wandering downtown and discovered this hidden gem: a 1930s Ford AA truck. It sat tucked back along the tracks next to a building covered in all kinds of vintage brand signs with old Gulf Oil gas pumps out front. The location itself felt like a little gulf of yesteryear, or as I titled the image, a Gulf of Americana.



***Marina Sunrise*** by Eric Copeland

Captured at Lake Petit Marina in North Georgia, this sunrise drew me in with its moody clouds, still water, and blooming hydrangeas—elements that came together to create a calm, introspective composition.



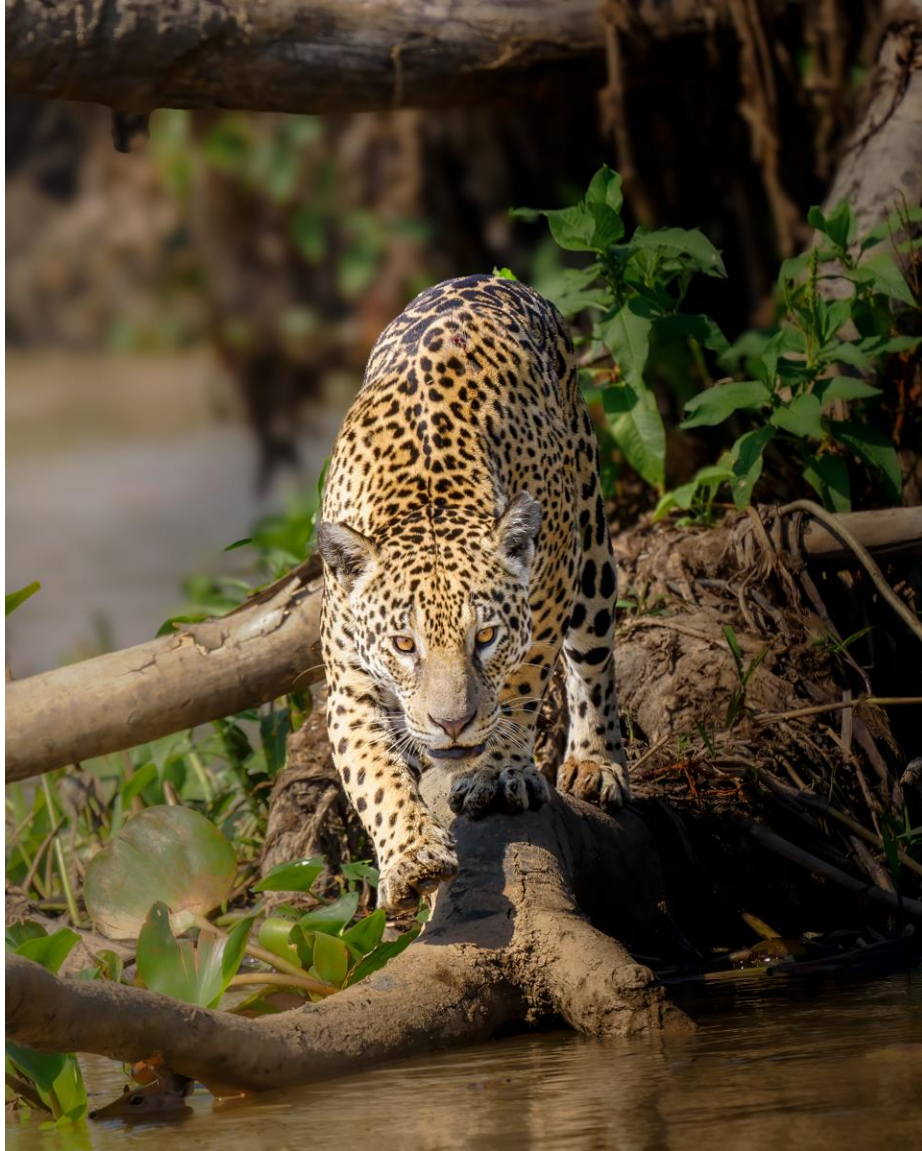
***Safe Inside*** by Eric Copeland

Photographed at the Butterfly & Nature Conservatory in Key West, this image captures a bird nestled inside its weathered birdhouse, peeking out at the bustling crowd. I was drawn to the contrast between the bird's vibrant head and the dark interior, framed by aged wood and hand-painted flowers — a quiet moment of calm amid the noise.



***Dragonfly*** by Eric Copeland

Captured at the Monet Waterlily Garden in Gibbs Gardens, this image of a dragonfly perched on a waterlily caught my eye for its delicate balance and the play of light and shadow within the translucent petals.



***Jaguar*** by Mary Jo Cox

This photo of the jaguar was taken in the Pantanal in Brazil. The Pantanal is the world's largest tropical wetland (10 times the size of the Everglades). I was traveling the river by boat near the settlement of Porto Jofre. Jaguars are found resting and hunting along the river and sometimes swimming. This jaguar was stalking a caiman swimming in the water below. Caiman are the jaguars favorite food. I decided to take this photograph since I liked the composition of the jaguar walking down the branch. The light was beautiful afternoon golden colored and the eyes of the jaguar sparkled. When I am photographing any animal, my main goal is to capture the eyes looking in my direction. I felt this jaguar was speaking to me in a very intense way. I feel the power of the animal when I look at the photograph.



***Duck Family*** by Mary Jo Cox

This family of ducks was photographed in Cades Cove in Smoky Mountain National Park. I was walking near a pond within Cades Cove and noticed the mother duck leading her ducklings across the water. The scene was very calm and heartwarming. The Mallard duck was in the area but wasn't bothered by my presence. The family was very trusting and unbothered by the world around them. The golden light of the afternoon sun shimmered on the water and created great reflections. The glow made the moment feel magical. I felt compelled to capture the moment so that I will always remember the everyday moments and the importance of family. Photographing this family reminds me often of my mom since the photograph was taken on Mother's Day weekend.



***Iditarod*** by Mary Jo Cox

Since I was a young child, I have always loved dogs. Being in Alaska and in the wilderness where most people don't venture is very inspiring for me. I love the culture and remoteness of wild Alaska. What inspired me to photograph the Iditarod was the raw blend of endurance, tradition, and the deep bond between mushers and their dogs. The race isn't just a competition—it's a living story of resilience against nature's harshest elements. Standing on the snowy trail, I felt the energy of generations who had braved Alaska's wild terrain, carving paths through blizzards and solitude. The dogs, powerful yet joyful, were the heart of it all—eyes bright, paws pounding with purpose. I wanted to capture that spirit: the frosty breath in the cold air, the determination in every stride, and the quiet moments of care between human and canine. Photographing the Iditarod was about more than action shots—it was about honoring a legacy, witnessing a lifestyle rooted in grit and mutual trust. Through my lens, I hoped to freeze these fleeting, powerful moments and share the soul of this extraordinary journey.



***Wake Up Sunshine*** by Chris Dahl

Shorebirds are always a joy to watch and photograph as they navigate life along the ocean's edge. Arriving early at Jekyll Point, I set up to capture the sunrise and photograph the birds along the shoreline. In this shot, I was fortunate to capture both at once. As the sun rose over the Atlantic, the birds huddled together, not yet active in the morning light. When photographing a sunrise, I like to take multiple frames at different moments. In this one, I was lucky to catch a lone bird soaring toward the rising sun, adding a dynamic element to the scene. There's something special about capturing nature in its quiet beauty, and Jekyll Island did not disappoint on this peaceful morning.



***Diving For Dinner*** by Chris Dahl

Wildlife photography is one of the most rewarding aspects of travel, offering a chance to observe animals in their natural habitats and notice their unique behaviors. During this trip to the Hiwassee Wildlife Refuge, I spent time watching the local birdlife from a boat, hoping to capture some dynamic moments. While many of the larger birds, like Sandhill Cranes, were skittish due to hunting pressures, the Ring-Billed Gulls were completely unfazed by our presence. As I watched, one gull suddenly dove into the water, prompting me to shift my focus from the cranes to these agile birds. Soon, I was photographing dozens of gulls plunging into the river, each one intent on catching a meal. In post-processing, I decided that black and white would add a bit more drama to the image, emphasizing the contrast and movement.



***Bleeding Hearts*** by Robert Davis

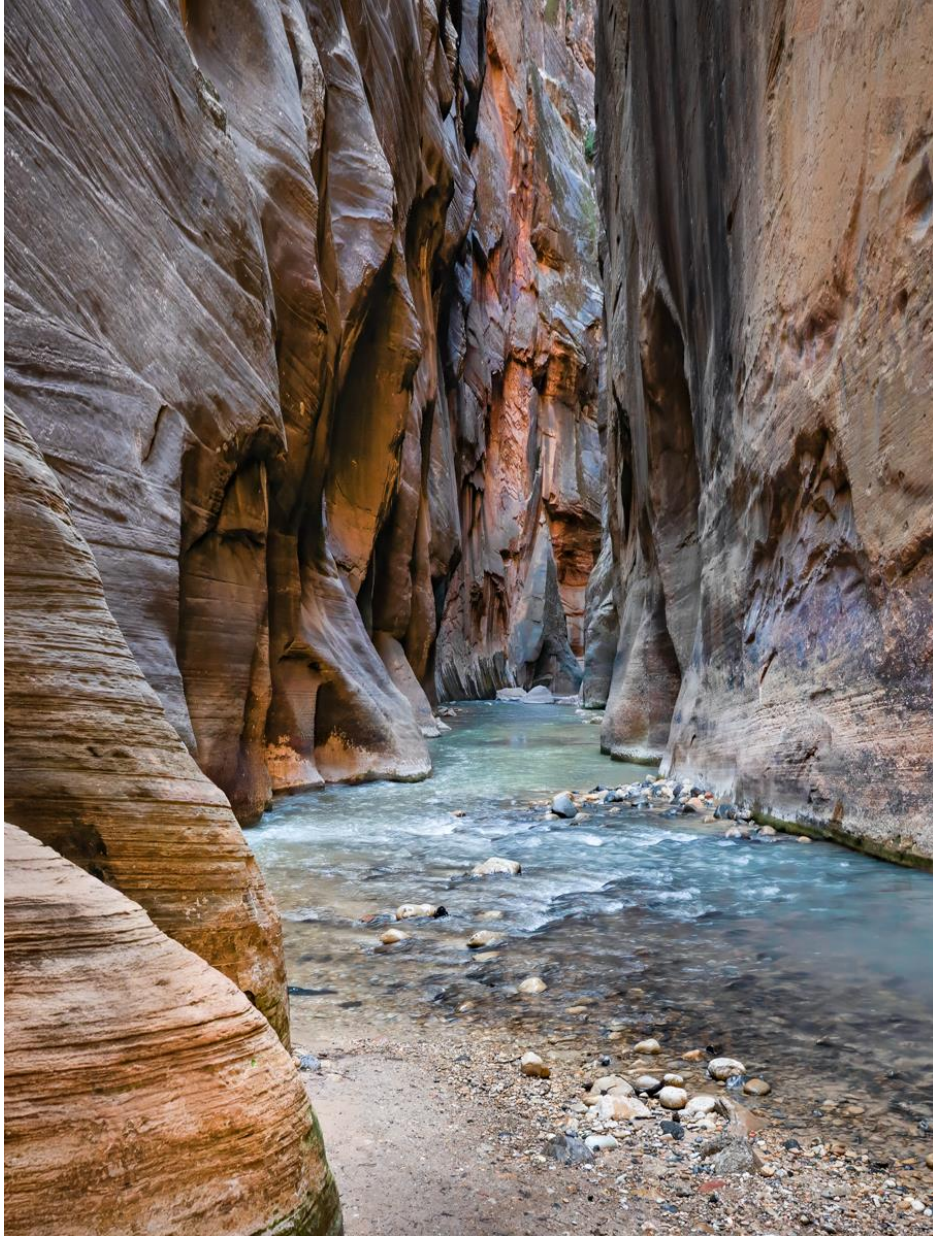
This photograph was taken at one of my favorite places to go when I'm in Pennsylvania, Morris Arboretum & Gardens. I stumbled upon this beautiful native perennial while walking along this little trail near a creek. The bleeding heart plant (*Lamprocapnos*) is one of the first to pop up in early spring. They love moist conditions and shade. I was in the right place at the right time to see these beauties.



***South Kaibab Trail*** by Paul Eberhard

Grand Canyon National Park

This trail goes from the south rim to the Colorado River, 6 miles and 5000 ft below. We only went half way but the views were stunning all along. We turned around at Skeleton Point, I wonder how it got its name. Maybe someday we will make it to the river.



***The Narrows*** by Paul Eberhard

Zion National Park

Our national parks are such great treasures. When the water isn't flowing too strongly, hiking up this river is a popular activity. The water is very cold this time of year so we were wearing full drysuits to keep warm and dry. The colors were beautiful from the sunlight reflecting off the narrow walls of the canyon.



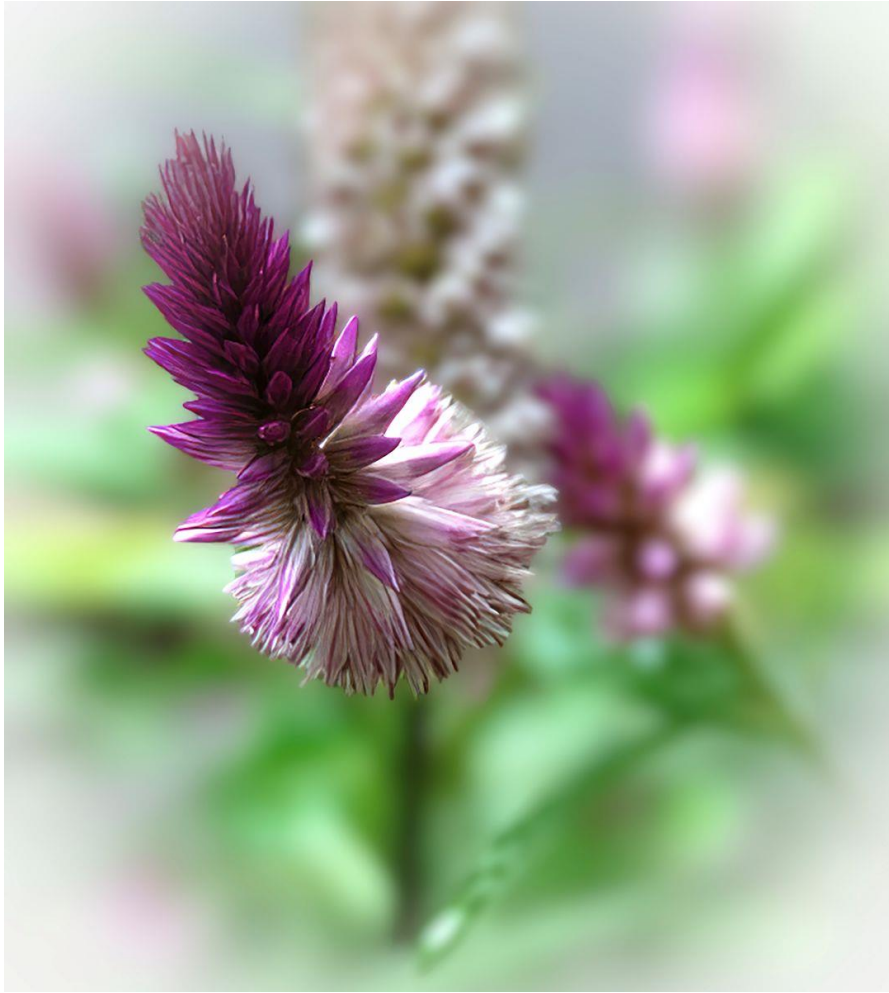
***Northern Mockingbird*** by Clay Fisher

As a continuation of my photo project titled *For the Birds*, I've included this image of a Northern Mockingbird resting on a branch that had started to bloom. The photograph was taken in February of this year during one of my occasional photo excursions in Oakland Cemetery located in Atlanta, Georgia. Using a composite technique, I intentionally chose a background, textured image with muted colors with placing emphasis on the bird and to juxtapose the vibrant color of the blooms on the perched limb.



***Brown Thrasher*** by Clay Fisher

As a continuation of my photo project titled, *For the Birds*, I've included this image of a Brown Thrasher resting on pokeweed. The photograph was taken in September of 2025 during one of my regular photo excursions at the John's Creek Environmental Campus located in John's Creek, Georgia. Using a composite technique, I intentionally used a textured image with complementary colors with the intention of eliminating background elements thus placing more emphasis on the bird.



***Petal Ballet*** by Shari Garnsey

Photographed at the Georgia State Botanical Gardens on a summer day, this macro image began with a simple fascination with color and shape. The bloom is Celosia, often called “wheat celosia” for its spiked, tapering form. Up close, its layered texture and gradient of purples and whites reveal an almost sculptural quality. It wasn’t until I enlarged the image that the visual parallel became clear: the bloom reminded me of dancers mid-motion—figures caught in the expressive lines of a Picasso sketch or a Degas pastel. There’s a natural grace to the way the bracts fan and twist, evoking motion even in stillness. What started as a study in botanical detail turned into something more reflective—an image about balance, energy, and the unexpected ways art and nature echo one another.



***Eye Contact*** by Shari Garnsey

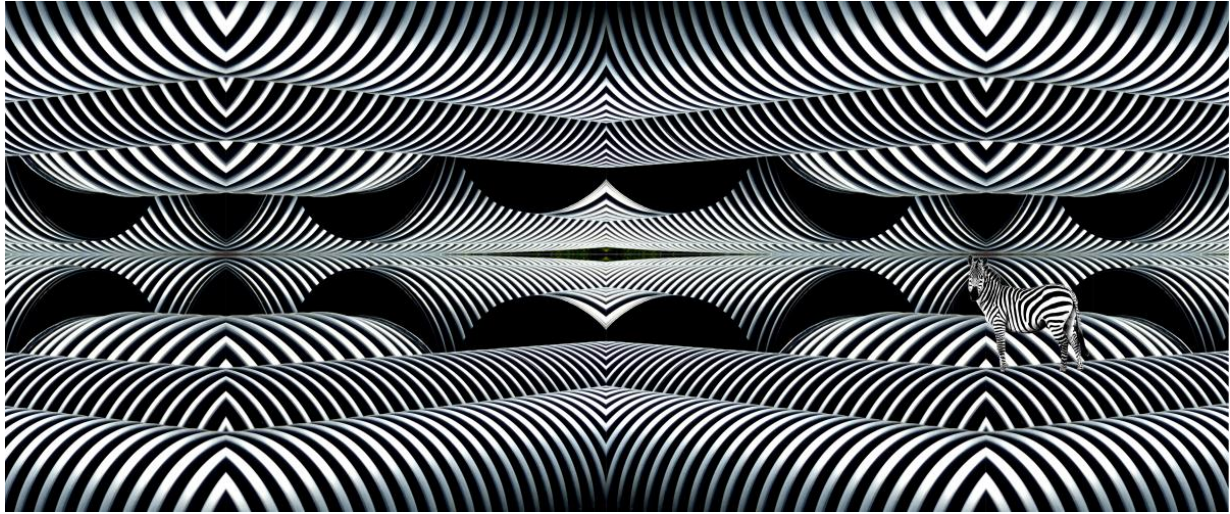
I captured this photo in Yellowstone National Park, during what started as a routine tracking of a coyote making its midday rounds through the brush of the Lamar Valley. I had been following—at a safe and respectful distance, as suggested by park rules and basic self-preservation—as it moved with purpose, never hurrying, never pausing. When it angled toward a ditch, I figured it might be heading for a culvert. It was—and I was standing on the other end. I turned just in time to catch it emerging. We made eye contact, and for a moment, I wasn't sure who was more surprised. I was lucky it kept moving, and quietly grateful for the brief connection. Its golden eyes and warm brown coat were sharp and clear. The message was unmistakable: I was in its space, not the other way around.



***Dawn Fire*** by Shari Garnsey

This image was taken at Cape Hatteras National Seashore during a sunrise that felt both calm and intense. The deep oranges and yellows in the sky were striking—especially where the sun broke through the clouds in a way that reminded me of flames on the horizon. The cooler blues, indigos, and violets of the beach and ocean were mirrored in the wet sand, creating a quiet balance between heat and stillness. I was drawn to how the elements came together—light, water, and earth—framed by the dark silhouettes of sea oats and dune in the foreground. It was a moment of contrast, when the sky and ocean seemed to open up all at once – breathtaking in its simplicity and scale.

### THIRD PLACE



#### ***Dazed*** by Howard Kaplan

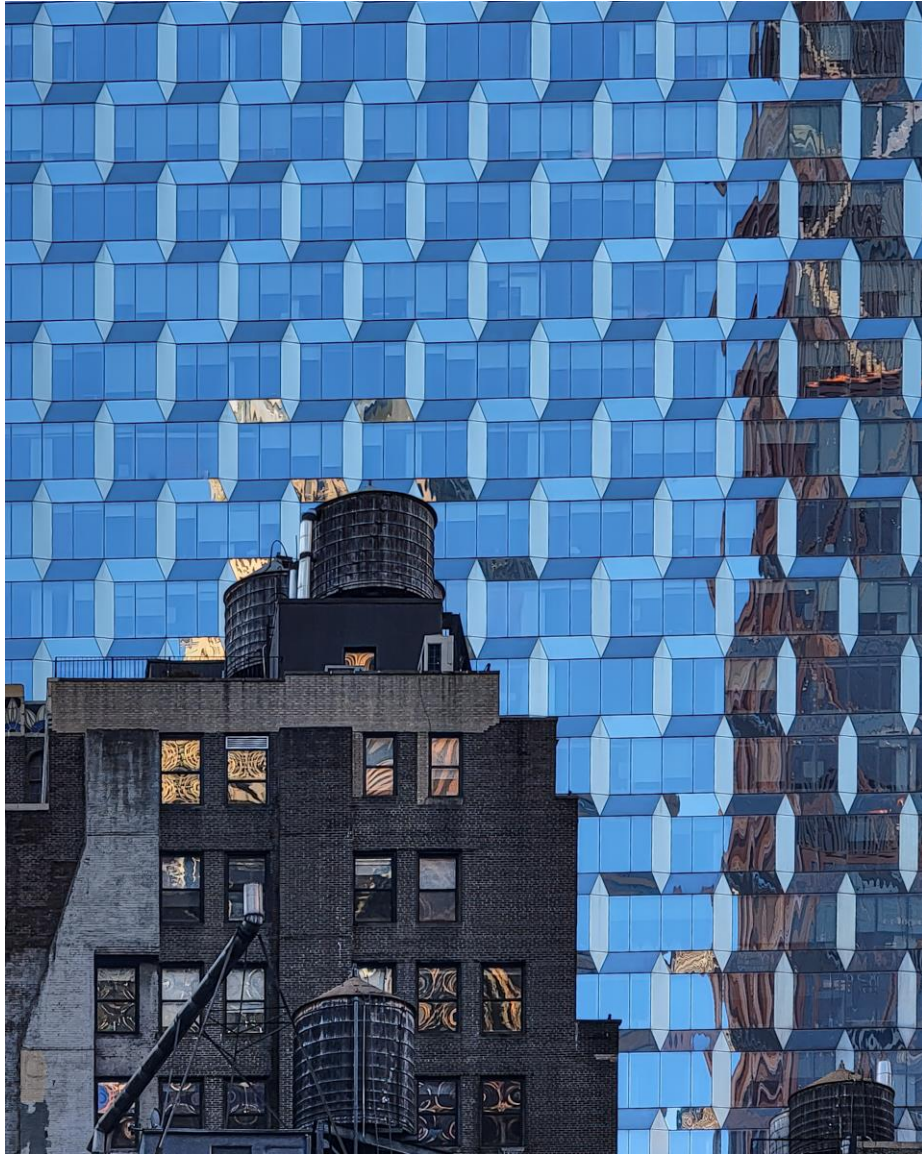
I was testing a friend's camera to see whether I wanted to borrow it for an upcoming trip. Looking for some appropriate subjects to photograph I came across a site where a contractor was stockpiling corrugated culverts for the construction work. This composite image is derived from converting a single photo to black and white and then cropping and duplicating it. While I was quite happy with the totally abstract result this zebra walked in and appeared to be quite puzzled.



***Solitude*** by Micheal Lerch

Camping at Smith Mesa, Virgin, Utah. As darkness enveloped the mesa, the faint light on the rocky ridge, contrasting with the glow within the tent was so beautiful. The isolated camp site encouraged contemplation of the beauty and peace of mind that can be found in quiet solitude.

## HONORABLE MENTION



***Old and New*** by Micheal Lerch

It was a November afternoon in New York city, with afternoon sun and blue skies. A new, modern glass skyscraper loomed behind an old, early edition skyscraper. The reflections of blue skies, and a skyscraper across the street created a dynamic contrast with the brick and wooden water tanks that demanded an image be taken.



**Moon and Pine** by Micheal Lerch

Late, on a clear evening the setting full moon drifted behind pine branches. The dimly lit branches, glittering needles, and full face of the moon created a solemn, calm and pleasing mood. I was called to do nothing but just to be.



***The Gaze*** by Lisa Martin

After weeks of searching for the herd this winter I finally encountered them. As the snow melted, they began to make their way out of a rugged inaccessible area of the range. In the far distance there was a small dust cloud visible only with binoculars. I waited and watched, wondering where they would go. To my surprise they were headed my way. I waited. I was leaning against the front of the truck watching the herd run by I dropped my camera to my side to wait for the dust to settle so I could see. I was in complete and total awe. That is a common and almost constant emotion for me when I am with the horses. As the dust cleared, this is what I saw. Only one other time have I thought a wild creature was looking right into my soul as if communicating. – Onaqui Mustangs



***Lancelot's Victory Dance*** by Lisa Martin

I looked up and saw that Carmel, a bachelor stallion in the herd, had wondered too close to a band of mares belonging to Lancelot. What followed was the usual sparring and drama that is typically harmless but exciting. After several long minutes of excitement, the elder and more experienced Lancelot successfully ran Carmel off. Image celebrated with not just a beautiful rearing, but a 'Courbette' that is performed by the Lipizzaner Stallions. Note that he is completely off ground. It was a spectacular performance by a spectacular animal. – Onaqui Mustangs



***Windows Through Time*** by John Minnick

Peering through the weathered panes of this 19th-century schoolhouse in the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, one glimpses a quiet forest scene—tall trees filtering dappled sunlight onto a well-worn path. The glass, rippled with age, reflects both time and nature, blurring the line between past and present. Carvings etched into the logs around the window tell their own silent stories, echoing the voices of generations long gone. As a photographer, I am grateful for the opportunity to have captured such a stunning scene and to share it with others who appreciate the natural and cultural wonders around us.



***Homestead in the Smoky Mountains*** by John Minnick

As a photography enthusiast, I have always been drawn to natural landscapes and historic architecture. So, when I had the opportunity to attend a photography workshop in the Smoky Mountain National Forest, I jumped at the chance to capture some of the areas most breathtaking scenery. One of the highlights of the workshop was a visit to a 19th century homestead nestled in the heart of the forest. The home, which was beautifully preserved, stood out against the backdrop of the vibrant fall foliage that surrounded it. It was a picture-perfect scene, with the morning sunlight, casting a warm glow over the entire scene.



***AhhZaleas*** by Jeffrey Mitchell

In the spring (it seems especially in my neighborhood), one of the very first blooms are on the azalea hedges. They appear in white as well as many hues as pink, red and magenta. Culturally, azaleas are cherished symbols of beauty, femininity, and passion. In many Asian cultures, particularly in China and Japan, azaleas represent delicate love and are celebrated during spring festivals.



***Blue Heron Posing*** by Jeffrey Mitchell

An incredibly beautiful and imposing bird! We are fortunate to have so many in Georgia – especially in Cobb County where I live. They feed on small fish, eg Sunnies, etc shortly after sunrise and before sunset. During the day, especially on those with a lot of sunshine, they pose and strut in an attempt to find a mate. Although not on the endangered species list, they are on Audubon's critical watch list as their native “homes” are in our disappearing wetlands.



***Barrel Racer*** by Janerio Morgan

Photographing rodeos is very challenging because you never quite know where the action will happen, plus the lighting is usually horrible. Barrel racing offers the predictably of where the action but not what will happen. After shooting many rodeos this image is my favorite showing the rider out of the saddle and the dynamic position of the horse.



***Center of Attention*** by Janerio Morgan

It's been said the best camera is the one you have with you and sometimes when clicking the shutter you never know what the outcome will be. This flower captured my eye at a north Georgia winery and that the best camera was my cell phone. I saw this image as a high key black and white image from the start. The final processing was to bleed the edges out to white rendering soft petals with a sharp attention grabbing center.



***Just Peeking*** by Mark Palatchi

This image was taken at a Nature Park in North Atlanta. I enjoy photographing all wildlife. I have a specific interest in "Large Animals". I love to photograph wildlife such as deer in the woods in their natural habitat. This image captures a group of deer simply being curious and at the same time expressing their innocence.



***Noland Creek*** by Mark Palatchi

One of my favorite creeks in Western North Carolina. I do a lot of photography that captures moving water. Walking alongside streams and waterfalls provides me with so much peace and tranquility.



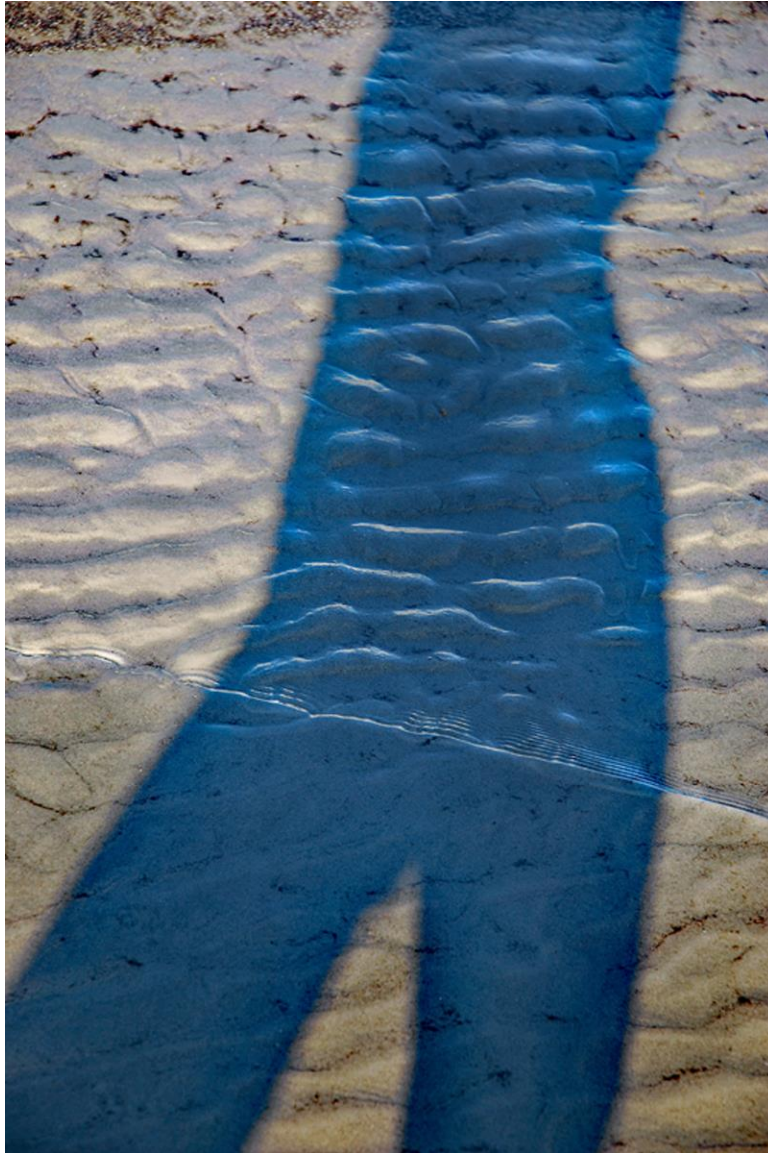
***River Bridge*** by Caroline Perez

Sunlight filters, highlighting the contrast between the darkness and the light. The bridge's geometric pattern casting long shadows. Pulls me in to a sense of peacefulness and reflection.



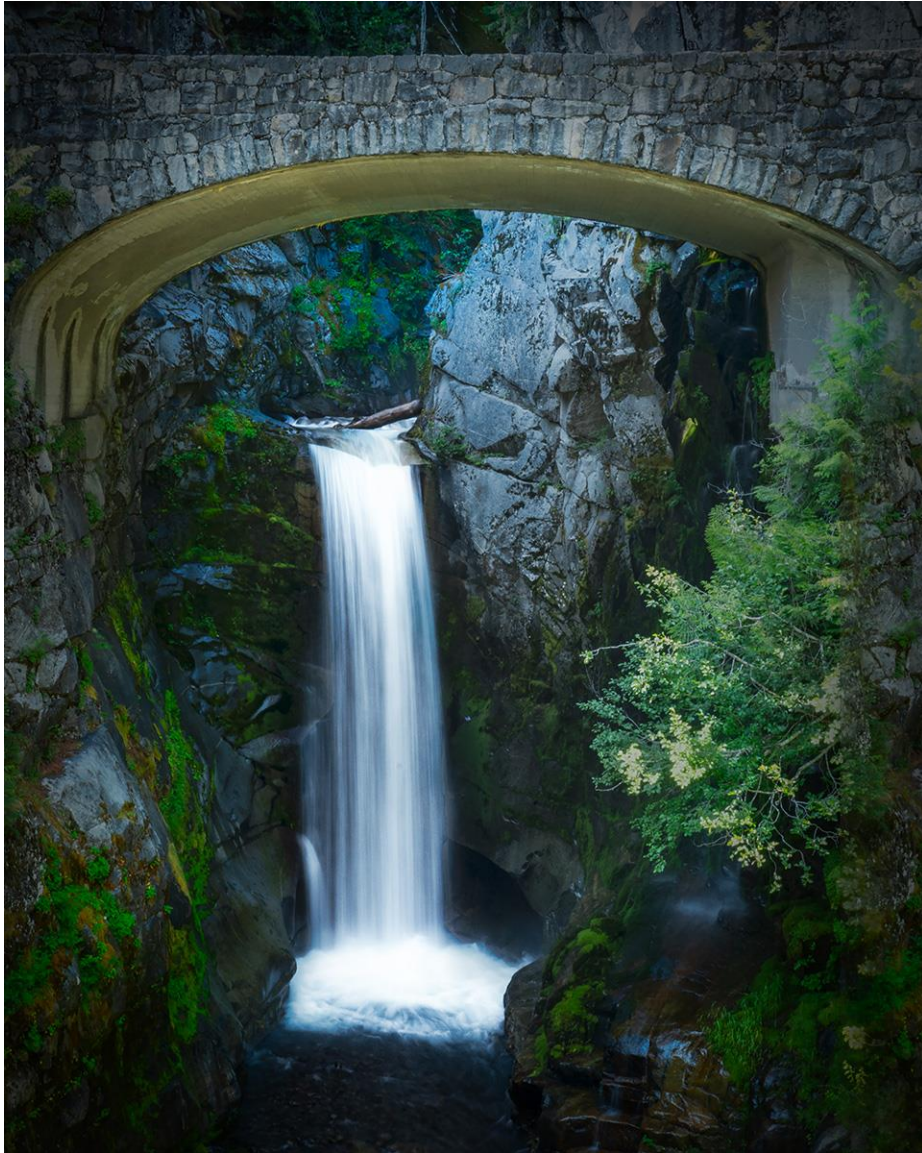
***From Out of the Blue*** by Evelyn Pesiri

I started taking photographs long ago. I found that photography helped me see. I captured this image at a private boarding facility in Ellenwood, Georgia, where all creatures great and small live together in a rustic setting that borders on chaos. This handsome horse waits patiently for visitors to provide company and let there be light.



***Short Skirt*** by Evelyn Pesiri

I captured this image while walking New Smyrna Beach, Florida, just after dawn when the sun threw long shadows across the water as it crept quietly up the sand.



***Cascading Grace*** by Anne B. Say

This waterfall sits just at the base of Mount Rainier National Park, quietly waiting as visitors drive out of the park. It feels like a gentle send-off, one last moment of beauty before heading back to the real world. What I love most is the old stone bridge. There's something about it that feels vintage, almost medieval, like it belongs in a storybook. And the waterfall below is soft and steady, spilling into the rocks like a treasure tucked just off the road. This spot feels peaceful. As I stood there, I was reminded of 2 Peter 1:2: "May grace and perfect peace cascade over you as you live in the rich knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord." Sometimes nature has a way of whispering those deeper truths. This photo is about grace. Grace to step away and recalibrate. Grace to head back into the business of life and remember that God's grace is always cascading over us.



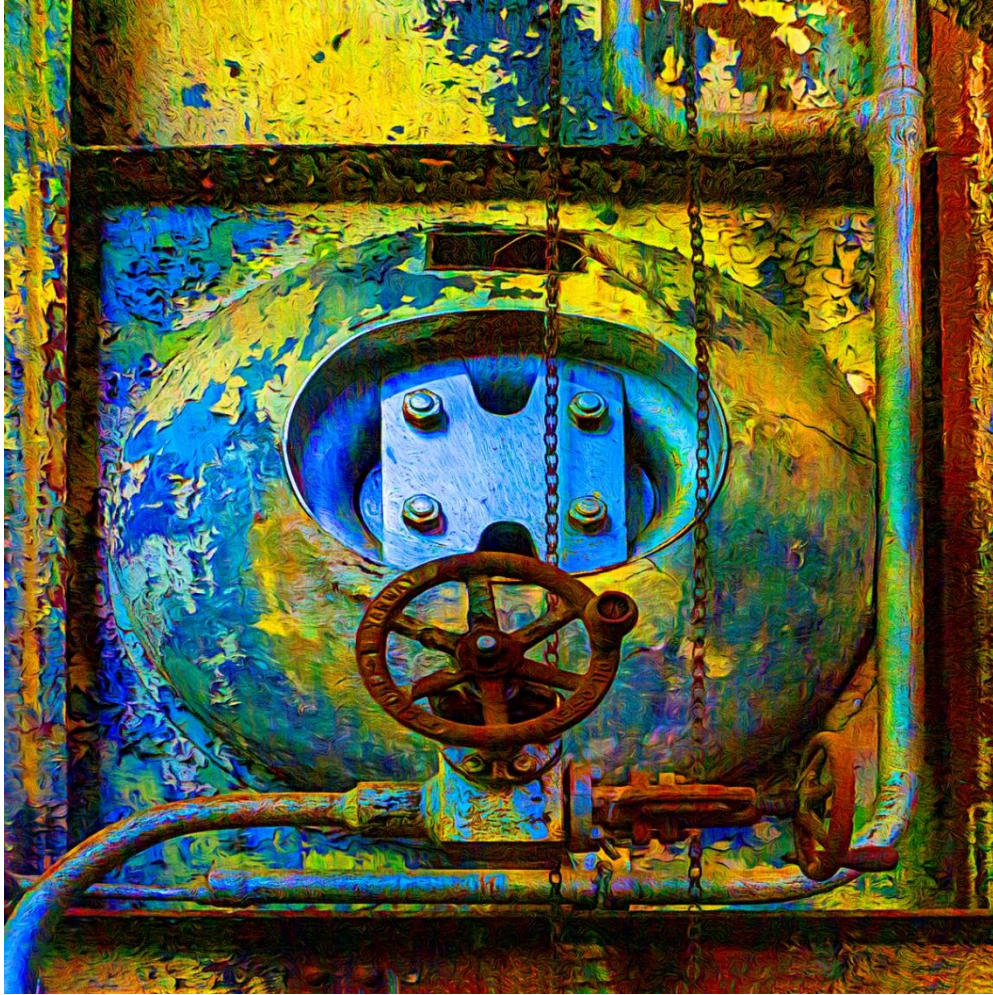
***Metamorphosis of Grace*** by Anne B. Say

I almost missed this little caterpillar while walking through the Chattahoochee Nature Center. It was tucked so quietly into the curl of a young fern that I had to do a double take. But once I saw it, I smiled. There was something special about the moment—like nature was giving me a gentle nudge to slow down and pay attention. It reminded me how easy it is to rush past the small things, the quiet things. And yet, those are often where the joy lives. This photo makes me think about healing and maturing—the slow, steady kind that takes patience. The caterpillar will become something completely different, but for now, it's just here, doing its thing, completely at home in the curve of the fern. Together, they reminded me that transformation doesn't have to be loud to be powerful. It usually shows up in the smallest, stillest ways.



***Barista's Picks*** by Stella Spyrou

We stopped at a local cafe for a cup of coffee. The brick wall, the signs, the displays, and the working barista caught my attention. Since I didn't have any plans to take pictures, I only had my phone with me. After some processing and conversion to black and white, I experimented with the sepia tone, which I believe captures the scene better, transporting it back in time to match the history of the building.



***Spin From the Past*** by Stella Spyrou

Rust and texture always make for an interesting subject in photography. The fact that this particular piece originated from an old denim factory, Lindale Mill in Rome, Georgia, adds an extra layer of interest to the subject matter.



***Friends*** by Stella Spyrou

A friend of mine was taking care of several horses and invited us to visit with my five and seven-year-old grandchildren, who were visiting us from New York. The kids were fascinated by the horses and asked a lot of questions about their care. These two horses standing next to each other like good friends attracted our attention



***I Can't Shut Up*** by Pat Stephenson

If old barn doors could talk, they would share many stories of their life that start with the day they were built until the day they begin to sag and fall apart. They could tell you about the hands of the old man that drove nails in them when they both were young. They could tell you about newborn calves and old plow horses that chewed on its stable doors. There also would be stories of family members who once passed through it but were now long gone. If you cared to linger and listen, it would probably never shut up! This barn door picture was taken at a farm in Northern Tennessee. Seasons of hot summer sun and freezing winter weather had aged its wood and caused the hinges to rust; so, the misaligned latch resulted in not being able to shut the barn's door.



***Lone Tree*** by Simon Towns

On the way to a horse show, I took a side trip to DeSoto Canyon in N. Alabama. As I walked, this solitary tree on the edge of the river caught my eye. In post processing, I worked to make it unique. This finished photo reminds me of old Japanese art.



***Horseshoe Reservoir*** by Simon Towns

During a board of directors retreat, we took a side trip to see this reservoir near Ft. Collins, Colorado. It was quite windy and then the snow started. The immense size of this body of water with the wind and snow just had to be photographed.

## FIRST PLACE



***Majestic Strength*** by David Vaughn

Photographing in Ulgii, Mongolia at the Sagsai Golden Eagle Festival I had the opportunity to photograph Ay Moldyr Daiynbyek a 15 year old young girl that won the 2023 festival, however, unable to win the 2024 festival. One of few young women to have ever entered this festival and yet she won. Total strength.



***The Huntress Unleashed*** by David Vaughn

Part of the two day festival at the Sagsai Eagle Festival are several types of competitions including horsemanship with the rider going as fast as possible and then leaning over and picking up a rag off the ground. While this shot shows Ay reaching the ground I have other shots where she was locked in a downward position and unable to get up. They did rescue her and she was unleashed.



***Riders of the Wind*** by David Vaughn

Kazakh tend to have large families...this shot shows father and daughter (Ay) with their eagles riding through the stream heading towards camp with the Altar mountains in the background and riding in the wind.



***Time Reveals All*** by Barbara Jean Wajdowicz

If you look out the window of the Downtown Gallery, towards Young Brothers Pharmacy, you will see the restored Coca-Cola Company sign as it appeared in 1894. Authenticated at that time as the first ever outdoor painted wall advertisement for Coca-Cola. Viewing the sign as a whole you may not have spotted, in the lower right half, a peeled back look at more than 100 years of Cartersville history. Layers of paint, each one an overpaint of the last. As a photographer I look for texture and contrast when I shoot. I was drawn to this small defect in the painting and wondered what kind of story the paint, thickly applied, was telling. So, walk over, bend down and look at the peeled back layers of the history of Cartersville. Maybe you can fill in some of the layers. What do you recall being there, because "Time Reveals All."

## HONORABLE MENTION



***Gate at Sunrise*** by Al Wood

I prefer making images in the early mornings before 10 am or in the afternoon after 3 pm because the natural lighting is more pleasing. I came across this early morning scene while driving around the back-roads near Cartersville, Georgia, looking for visually interesting images such as this.



***Saturday Shopping*** by Al Wood

I enjoy street photography and various iterations of that genre. This image was made in Franklin, Tennessee, which is near Nashville. It is a historic town and has a commercially vibrant original "downtown" area that is a rich source of street photography subject matter.