

Memory In Motion | U2 A Photo Narrative Essay

Dale Newman

2025

INTRODUCTION

I always yearned to get a powerful glass like long exposure shot of water, it took a few shots to get the hang of using long exposure times. My muse for this project was a quote from my favourite book: A River Runs Through It, the quote from the end of the book always spoke to me on a personal level "All things merge into one, and a river runs through it" then the quote from the final line are powerful; " I am haunted by waters". I find that memory is the one thing that is permeant in the everlasting cascade of the water of time, that of which erodes all things, it is our memories and ruminations that makes us special. I often find myself reminiscing upon my 2024 trip to Japan, I brought a film camera along with me for the duration of the trip and found that taking photos helped engrain those moments further into my brain. I felt like i wanted to capture that essence of reminisce through digital photography, there was an idea of using the postcards as a medium for memory within a photo. I used photoshop to get a double exposure effect using clipping masks and attaching photos to the mask by pressing alt to effect the mask only, then I added the original unedited image to serve as the background making it look as I added a single mask over the original image.

A River Runs Through It

NARRATOR Long ago, when I was a young man, my father said to me, "I want you to write stories." And I said, "Yes, I do." Then he said, "Some day, you're ready; you might tell our family story. Only then will you understand what happened and why."

Credit over the faded black-n-white photos of the old times.

NARRATOR In our family, there was no clear line between religion and fly-fishing. I lived at the junction of great trout rivers in Missoula, Montana, where Indians appeared out of the wilderness to walk the honky-tonks and brothels of Front Street.

NARRATOR My father was a Presbyterian minister and a fly-fisherman.

(Father's voice, deep and solemn.)

And Though my father said that a week was given over wholly to religion even though he told us about the best fly-fishing fishermen. And we were left to assume, as younger brother Paul did, that the church congregation. Camera stops on woman and boys. The younger boy (son of the mother) that all first-class fishermen on the See



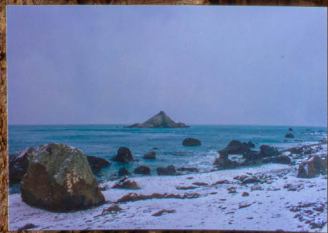


...other s... because
...y was already wa... in the w... his cigarette...
...s gone without seeing v... I landed the fish.

Not only was I on the wrong side of the river to fish with dro...
... but Paul was a good enough roll caster to have already fish...
...rom his own. But I caught two more. They also started as lit...
...ed like lit... fish feeding on the surface but were broken a...
... I caught these two, I quit. They mad...
...ver... They weren't the...
...re three fish I...





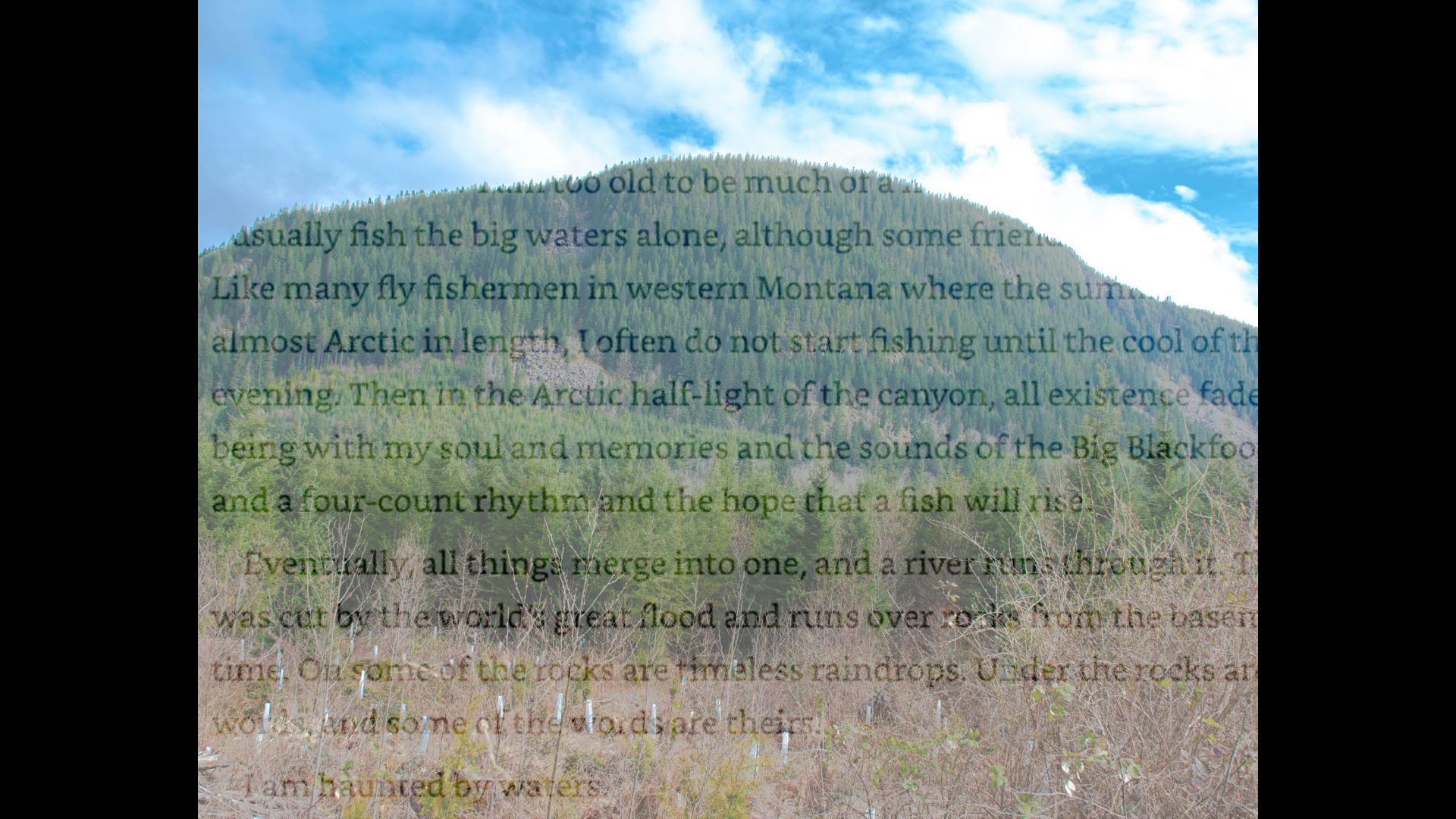












I am too old to be much of a fisherman. I usually fish the big waters alone, although some friends. Like many fly fishermen in western Montana where the summer is almost Arctic in length, I often do not start fishing until the cool of the evening. Then in the Arctic half-light of the canyon, all existence fades being with my soul and memories and the sounds of the Big Blackfoot and a four-count rhythm and the hope that a fish will rise.

Eventually, all things merge into one, and a river runs through it. It was cut by the world's great flood and runs over rocks from the basement time. On some of the rocks are timeless raindrops. Under the rocks are words, and some of the words are theirs.

I am haunted by waters.



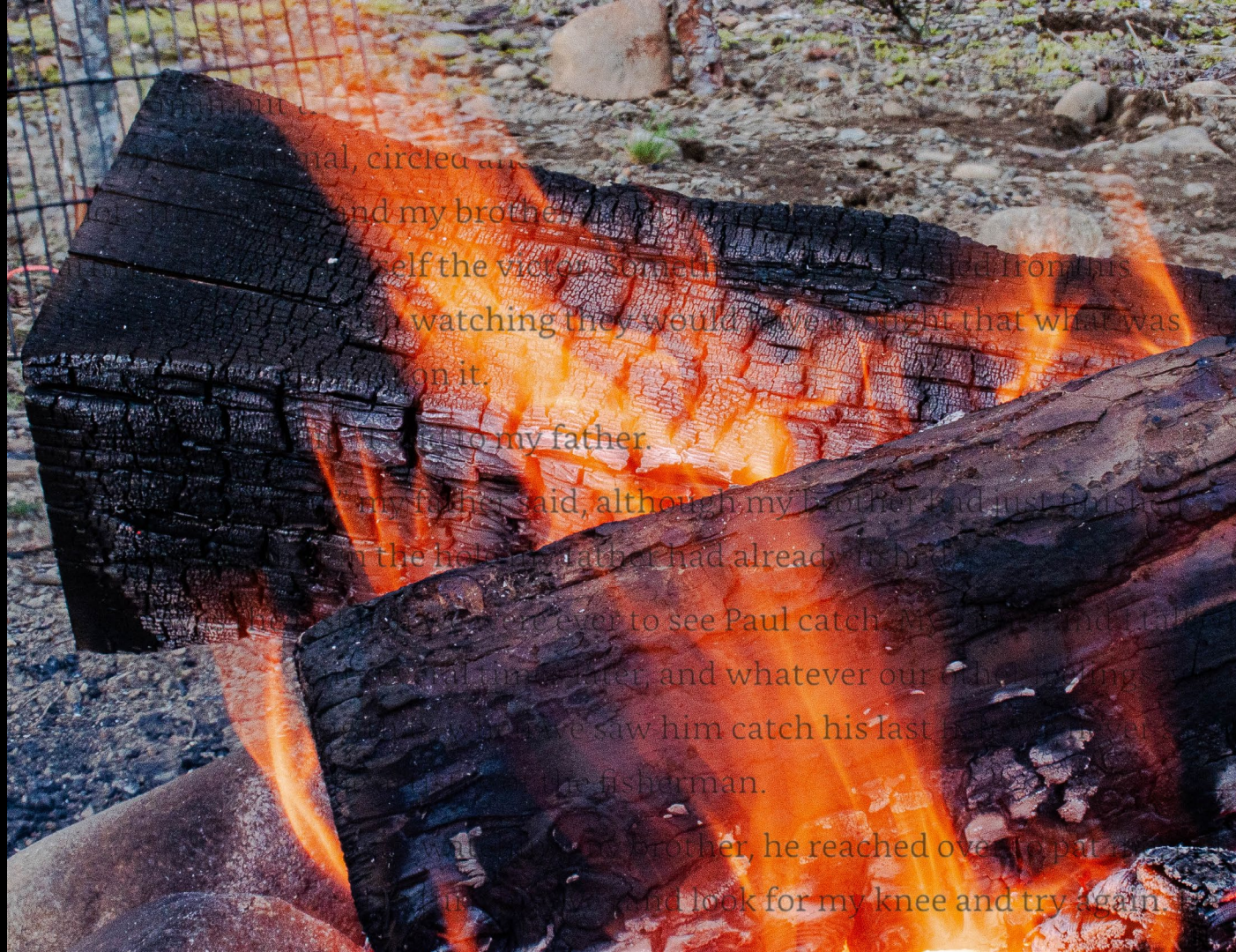












man, but I
the signal, circled around
and my brother
himself the victor. Someth
from his
watching they would have thought that what was
on it.
to my father.
my father said, although my brother had just finished
in the hole, my father had already fished
we were ever to see Paul catch. My father and I talked
and whatever our other feelings
we saw him catch his last fish. I never
the fisherman.
brother, he reached over to put
and look for my knee and try again.



Reflective Closing Statement

Overall, I feel like I have progressed slowly week by week as my compositions got better as well as my editing as returning to photoshop felt almost nostalgic. There is still so much I wanted to accomplish with photography, for me I missed out on so many night photos due to me just ignoring every clear night sky we have had .

01 Waters of Trepidation.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 4 sec @ f 32 | ISO 100 | focal length: 140 mm

02 *I though this was an ocean not a river*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 4 sec @ f 32 | ISO 100 | focal length: 140 mm

03 *Riding on a Rainy Day*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/100 sec @ f 5.6 | ISO 800 | focal length: 140 mm

04 *Caught In a Web of Words*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/40 sec @ f 9 | ISO 100 | focal length: 122 mm

05 *Solitude*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 2.5 sec @ f 32 | ISO 100 | focal length: 140 mm

06 *Burning Bridges*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 3 sec @ f 32 | ISO 100 | focal length: 52 mm

07 *A Tree to a place across the Sea*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 4 sec @ f 32 | ISO 100 | focal length: 130 mm

08 *A Ripple Through Time*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1.6 sec @ f 29 | ISO 100 | focal length: 140 mm

09 *Postcard to the other side of the Sea*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/80th sec @ f 7.1 | ISO 100 | focal length: 140 mm

10 *Time to move on*
.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/125 sec @ f 5 | ISO 100 | focal length: 60 mm

11 *From Backroad to Backroad*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/80th sec
@ f 4.5 | ISO 100 | focal length: 34 mm

12 *Haunted by waters Burdened By Memories*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/200 sec
@ f 5.6 | ISO 100 | focal length: 24 mm

13 *A vista of a distant sky*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/800 sec
@ f 5.6 | ISO 400 | focal length: 40 mm

14 *Ripples and Reflections*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/5 sec @ f
22 | ISO 100 | focal length: 34 mm

15 *Pondering the pond*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/160 sec
@ f 5.6 | ISO 100 | focal length: 140 mm

16 *Burgers Beer and Potatoes*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/60 sec @
f 6.3 | ISO 200 | focal length: 60 mm

17 *Patience*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/320 sec
@ f 5.6 | ISO 200 | focal length: 60 mm

18 *Boiling Point*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/400 sec
@ f 5.6 | ISO 100 | focal length: 122 mm

19 *Burning and Yearning*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 1/13 sec @
f 25 | ISO 100 | focal length: 35 mm

20 *I Too once Dreamt of the Stars*

.ARW RAW file | camera mode: manual | 30 sec @ f
3.5 | ISO 100 | focal length: 18 mm