





Corner of Olive and 5th.

This photo sets the stage for the following collection of images in that it's completely incidental. I did not seek it out, I did not scout the ideal angle. In fact, I was sitting at my desk on a zoom call when I heard the commotion and stepped outside with my camera. This is my front yard and I, like many others, didn't even see it coming.



Knoxville, TN









Chucky Brown

Not far from our home Charles Brown (a white man) was murdered by, well, you can read the sign. Surviving family has made the home a memorial of sorts. The murder is unsolved, and the home remains an open wound for the community. This family paused in the shadow of a confederate flag for a photo during one of the marches.

















The Mayor

I wondered what was going through her mind as I snapped this photo. I imagined (pure speculation obviously) her running with visions of new parks and economic development and balancing budgets and improving city services and so on. I'm sure she didn't imagine this.





















On the record

Walking around with a camera, as I often do, garners a variety of responses. Many people would simply rather not be noticed. This day was different. They wanted to be documented. They wanted to be seen.



















Big News

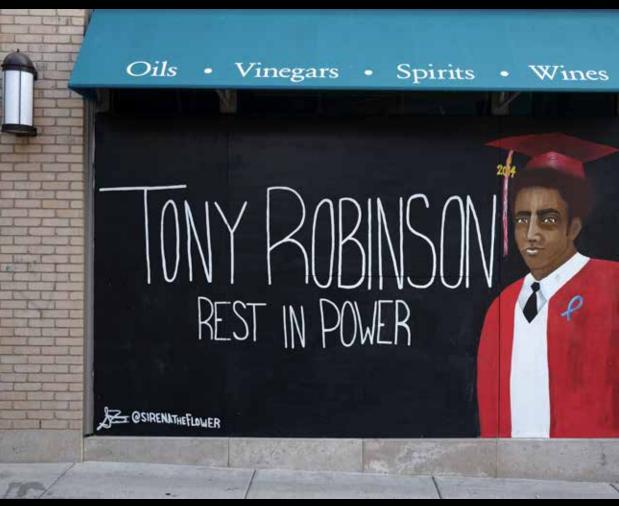
I don't remember this woman's name, but she reached out to me after the event. Somehow she had come across my Instagram post and wanted a copy for her portfolio. This was something big, and we all knew it.



Madison, WI







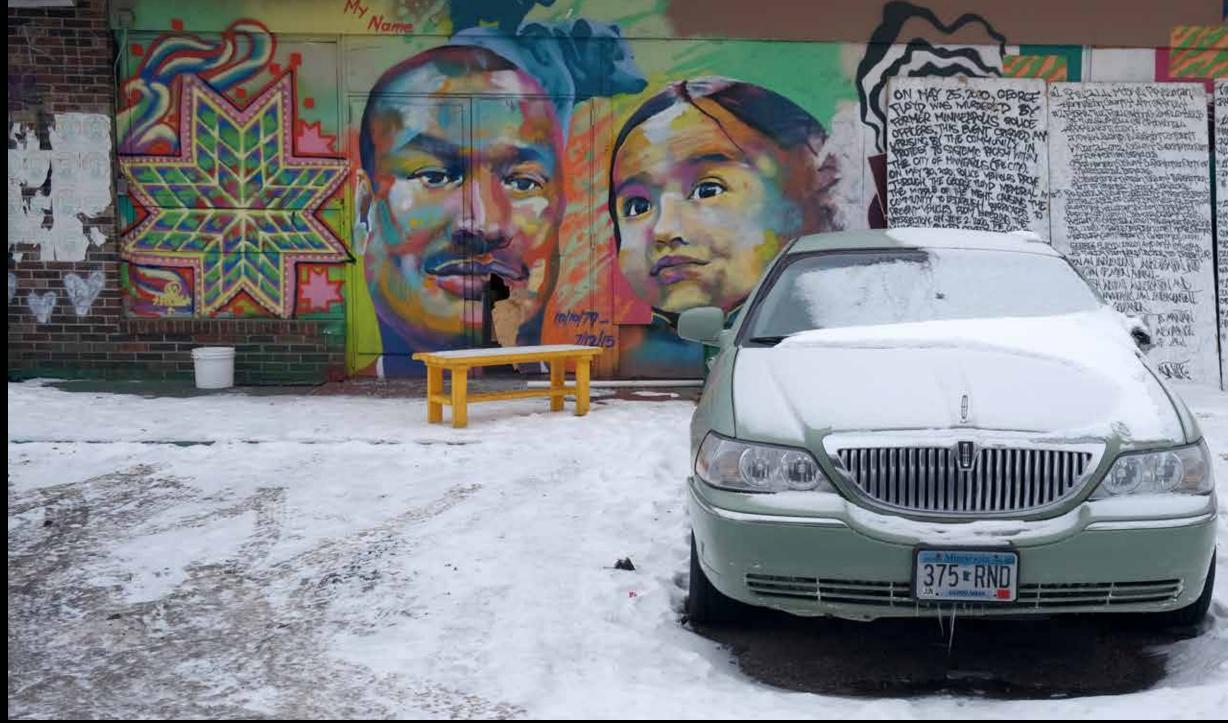
lt got quiet

Several months later a road trip took us through the city of Madison. The streets were now empty but stories remained.





Minneapolis, MN



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Winter

February of '22 found us on an already painful trip (for medical reasons) to Minneaopolis. We went, of course.



















