



Quit

TAKE A MOMENT TO NOTICE THE LIGHT LOOK BEYOND THE INITIAL GLANCE IT IS EASY TO SIMPLIFY IT IS EASY TO SEE IN BLACK AND WHITE



Two hearts, of the same kind come together become entwined. Their beauty complementing each other's grace. Their limbs overlap. Their differences fade. Two hearts drumming the perfect beat. Two lives imperfect now complete. Two hearts of the same kind. Beautifully together.

Forever entwined.



You'd think that they would Fight to get to the front Where the sun shines brightest And the shadows are far away; that only the fittest succeed While the others quickly fade But every one has their place Each piece an intricate part of the whole Whether shadowed or bright, Placed in the front or behind No matter which part of them is seen, They are each a necessity. It may appear that some are superior But in the end if any part is missing Despite the importance that is seen, The whole will always suffer.

Standing side by side, we are one unit of beauty. Each of us like the others. With our soft curves and slender bodies, we stretch tall, reaching out, striving for individuality. The naked eye cannot see the restraints behind our sameness. Still we strive to show the world there is more to what is seen.



Sprouting out on our own,
out to find our way.
The time has come to escape
your safe secure embrace.
For our fresh innocence
the dark world awaits.
We'll bravely branch out.
Ignore the shadows
cast upon our face.
With freedom we will flourish,
but to our humble hearth
our roots forever cling.





COLOPHON

Black & White, 2011 by Cheryl A. Rosowski Jonathan M. Bykowski

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jbykowski@gmail.com

I was seeking a project suitable for the hot and humid summer months in Florida and with an opportunity to explore both color and close up photography with my new digital equipment. A product of the traditional black and white wet darkroom I wasn't sure how I might apply color to my work now that digital photography made it possible. The large sliding glass door in our living room is the only source of natural light in the space and provides soft side lighting in the early afternoon. Siting on the sofa one afternoon I noticed the white orchid our good friend had given us after helping her move had bloomed for the third time. The bright white silky petals shimmered as the light grazed across them. I went to get my camera.

I thought it might be interesting to photograph white flowers on simple black backgrounds. While the images would seem primarily monochromatic, they would in fact, contain many colors and shades. The metaphor seemed obvious and worth exploring. My sister-in-law Cheryl, a talented poet and author, agreed to write a poem for each image. A project of pairs was born. The four diptychs presented here were created for this project.

It's easy to see only in Black and White.