

VOL 1, NO 9 • DECEMBER 2015

Kokoro

KORORO

Wandering Through a Photographic Life

An Image Journal with Commentary, Meditation, Philosophy, and Unanswered Questions

I Broklause

Brooks Jensen



Perhaps Lafcadio Hearn will not protest too much if I paraphrase (almost word for word) from *Kokoro*, his 1895 book of Japanese life. He explains this important Japanese term far better than I ever could:



"The entries comprising this volume treat of the inner rather than the outer life, — for which reason they have been grouped under the title *Kokoro* (heart). Written with the above character, this

word signifies also *mind*, in the emotional sense; *spirit; courage; resolve; sentiment; affection;* and *inner meaning*, — just as we say in English, 'the heart of things.'"

Well, the end of the first year — 66 installments of *Kokoro* later, and it still feels like home.

A few reflections on the year, if I may.

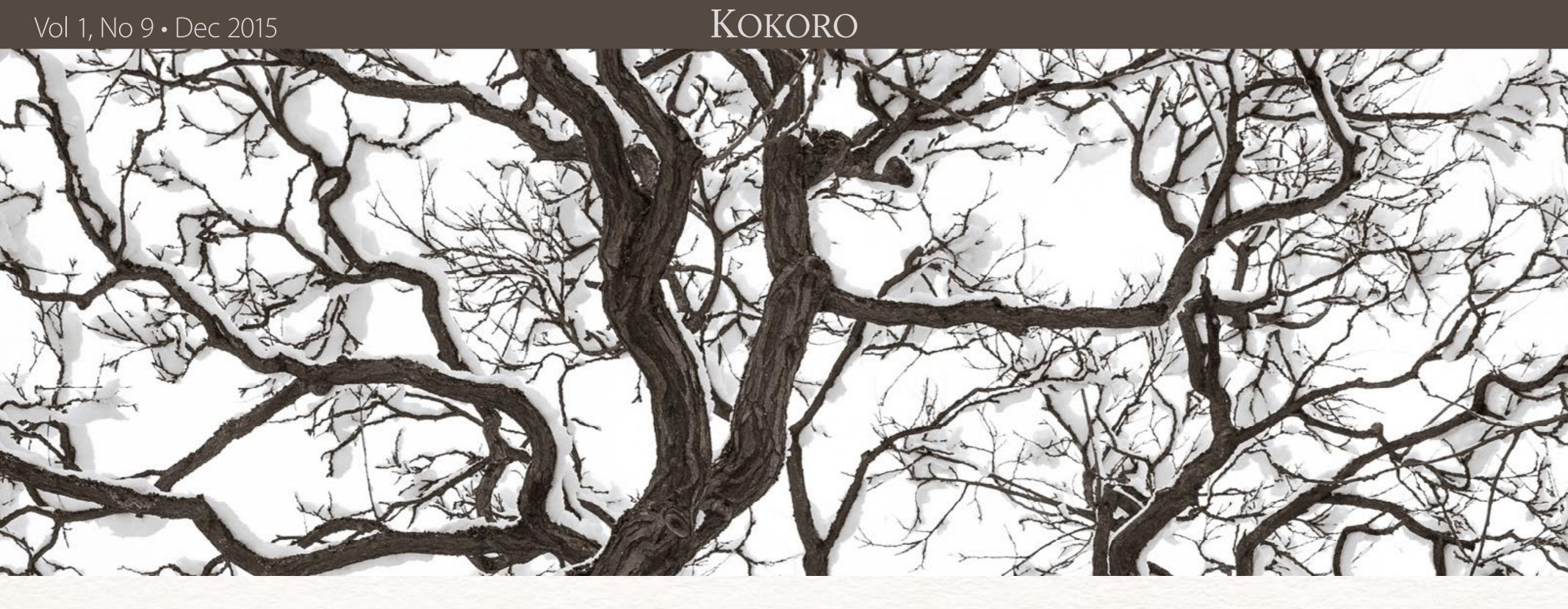
As an artist/photographer, I've always felt that I produce work to share, to connect with others, to send my work out into the world. Yes, I value the artistic *process* for what it gives to me, but I value my artistic *product* for how it connects me to others. *Kokoro* has allowed me to do this like no other in my 45 years in photography. Home, indeed. Which means, of course, that I'm looking ahead already to

the second year of Kokoro. I hope you are, too.

During my seminars, I persistently suggested to all the attendees that there is enough in our archives to keep ourselves busy for the rest of our lives producing finished work. I encourage them to mine deeply to see what they might find there just waiting for them. I think *Kokoro* this year has confirmed my theory.

And one other point that I've made elsewhere but is worth repeating. As artists, we simply cannot judge how others will view our work. *Kokoro* has made that point in bold type. With 66 entries this year, each and every one of them has generated an email "This is my favorite!" at one point or another. Curiously though, someone's favorite is someone else's *least* favorite. Beauty and the eye of the beholder, and all that. It's all so interesting, but I hope you don't mind if I just keep producing as the muse guides me.

On a personal note, I must admit that I am glad to see 2015 fade into history. During the first half of this year, my wife (Maureen) did battle with ovarian cancer and won. We (and I use that term on purpose) made it through surgery, chemo, and recovery. Goodbye 2015 and don't let the door hit your bum on the way out. Come to think of it, let it hit your bum. Hard. And good riddance. And welcome 2016 — with the promise of another year of family and friends, life and art — and *Kokoro*. Thanks to all of you for wandering through my photographic life with me.



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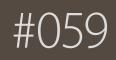
GRANITE HOME







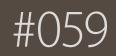
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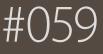
Kokoro

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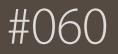
SEPARATE WAYS







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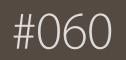


We visited them and stayed the weekend in their lovely desert home. They seemed like a happy couple — pleasant, hospitable. Little did we know the turmoil underneath that would end a few weeks later with them going their separate ways. Looking back, it may have been obvious, even inevitable. How else can I explain the photographs I made in their home?











Separate Ways











Separate Ways





Separate Ways

LONGQUAN SWORDS







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What do I know about swords? To me, a sword was usually a short stick I picked up somewhere on my way to becoming a pirate or a musketeer as I walked to my friend's house before school. No Hattori Hanzō blades of steel for me — just a stick and a make believe bad guy to vanquish in my imagination.

But, swords — actual weapons — are real things, made by real people, crafted from real materials. I know that now, too, from first-hand experience when I had an opportunity to photograph one of the famed Longquan sword makers in Lishui, China.



I wish I could tell you that they were making swords of legendary fame. I don't know, and I suspect there was an element of the tourist trade involved in their production. Be that as it may, I can assure you they cut with ease — a testament I can verify by how easily one cut my finger before I realized just how sharp it really was. In a different part of the compound however, a different sword — perhaps destined for some imaginative boy — would not have damaged a marshmallow. Stacks and stacks of swords, each stack for a different purpose and with a different design, were distributed in the dozen or so buildings that surrounded the central compound.



Longquan Swords

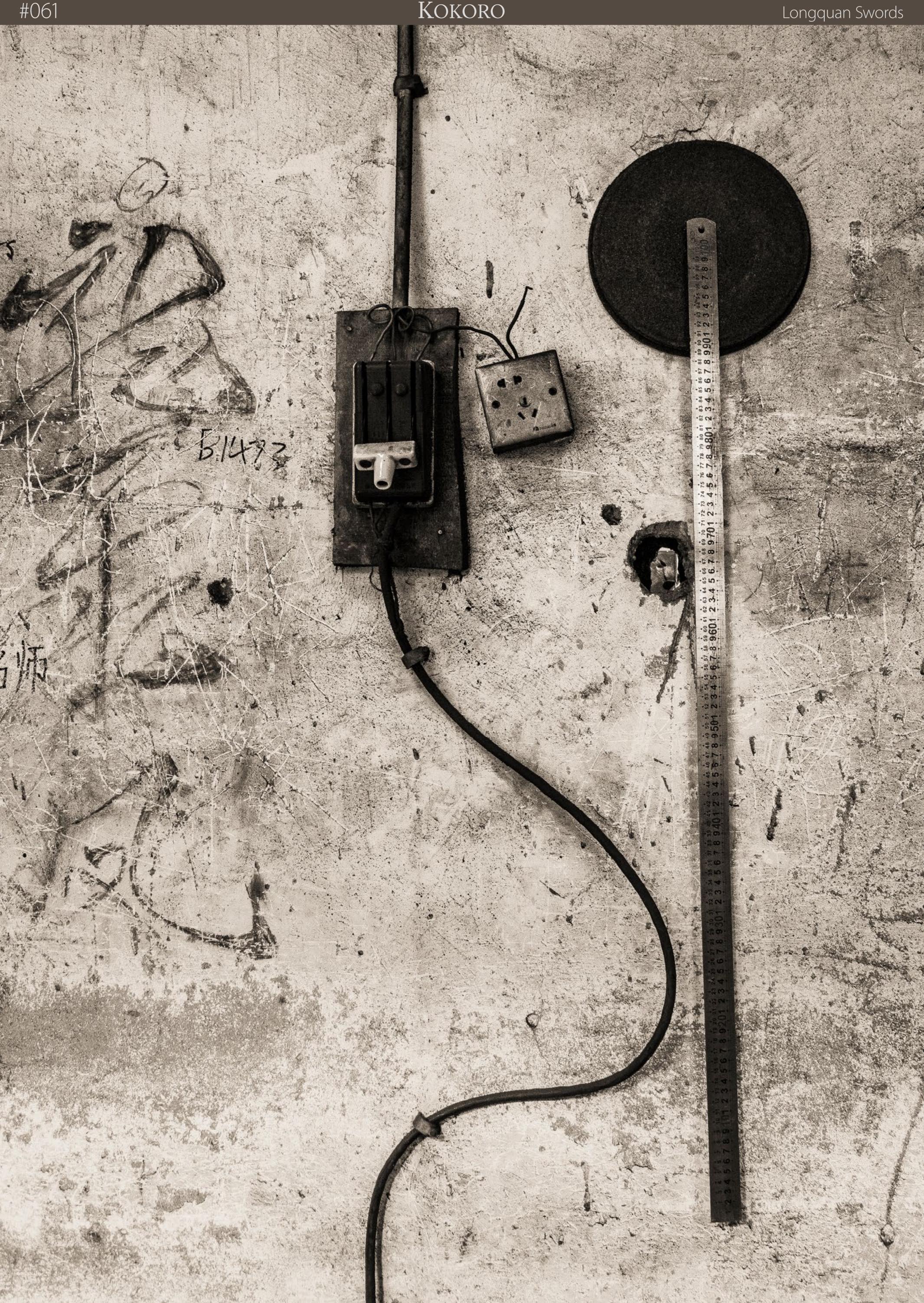


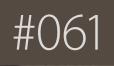
As much as the swords were fascinating, the shops and the craftsmen were

moreso. By the wear on the walls, the depth of dusty metal filings on the floors, the deft skill with which each step in the process was executed by the various workers, the polished and refined details of production — by all of these the shapeless bars of steel transformed into the exquisite beauty of a finished blade. In my naiveté, I knew little of what I was watching and photographing, but even amidst my unanswered questions, I could recognize the skill of countless hours making these Longquan prizes.











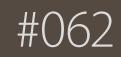










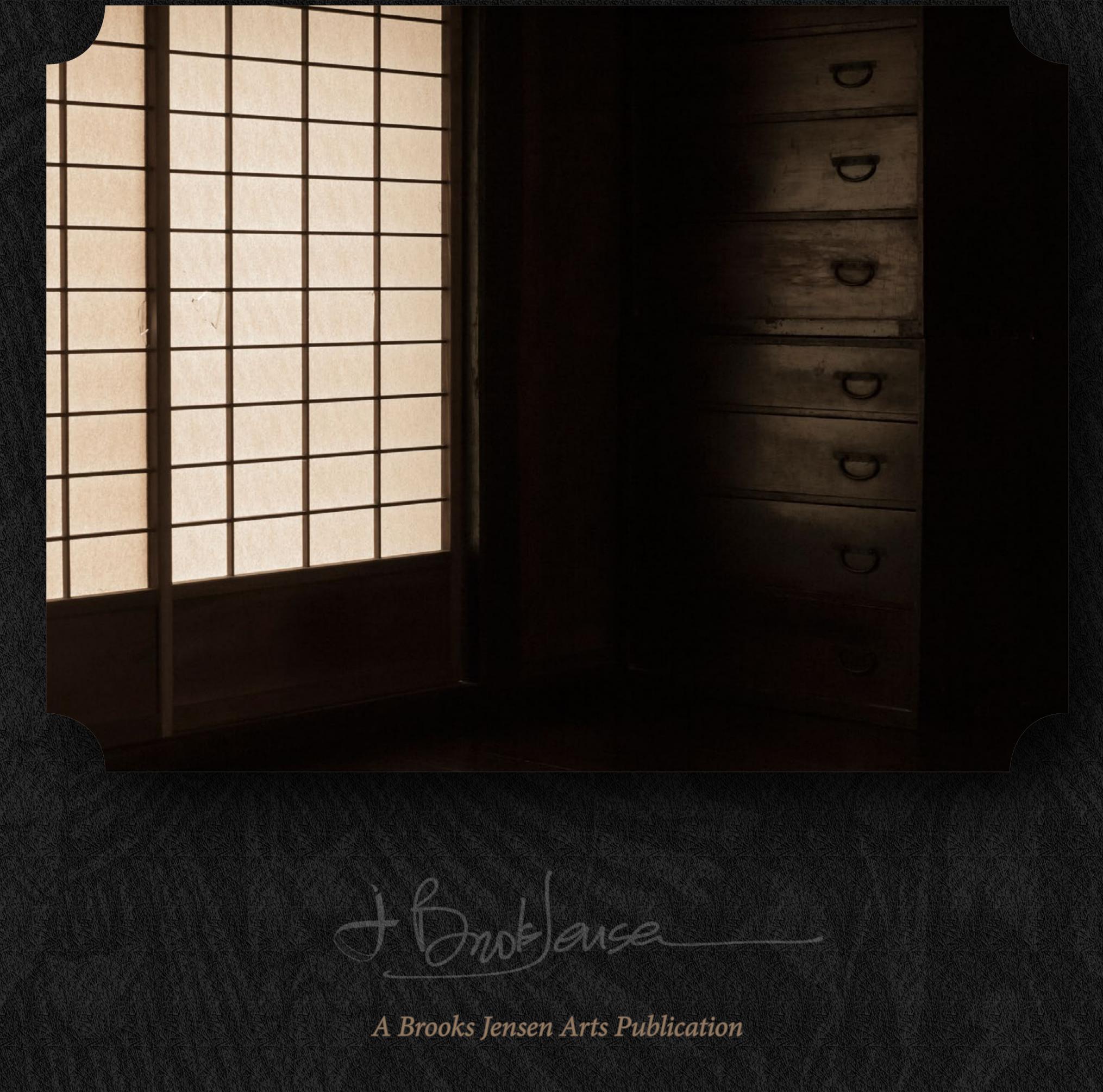


Kokoro

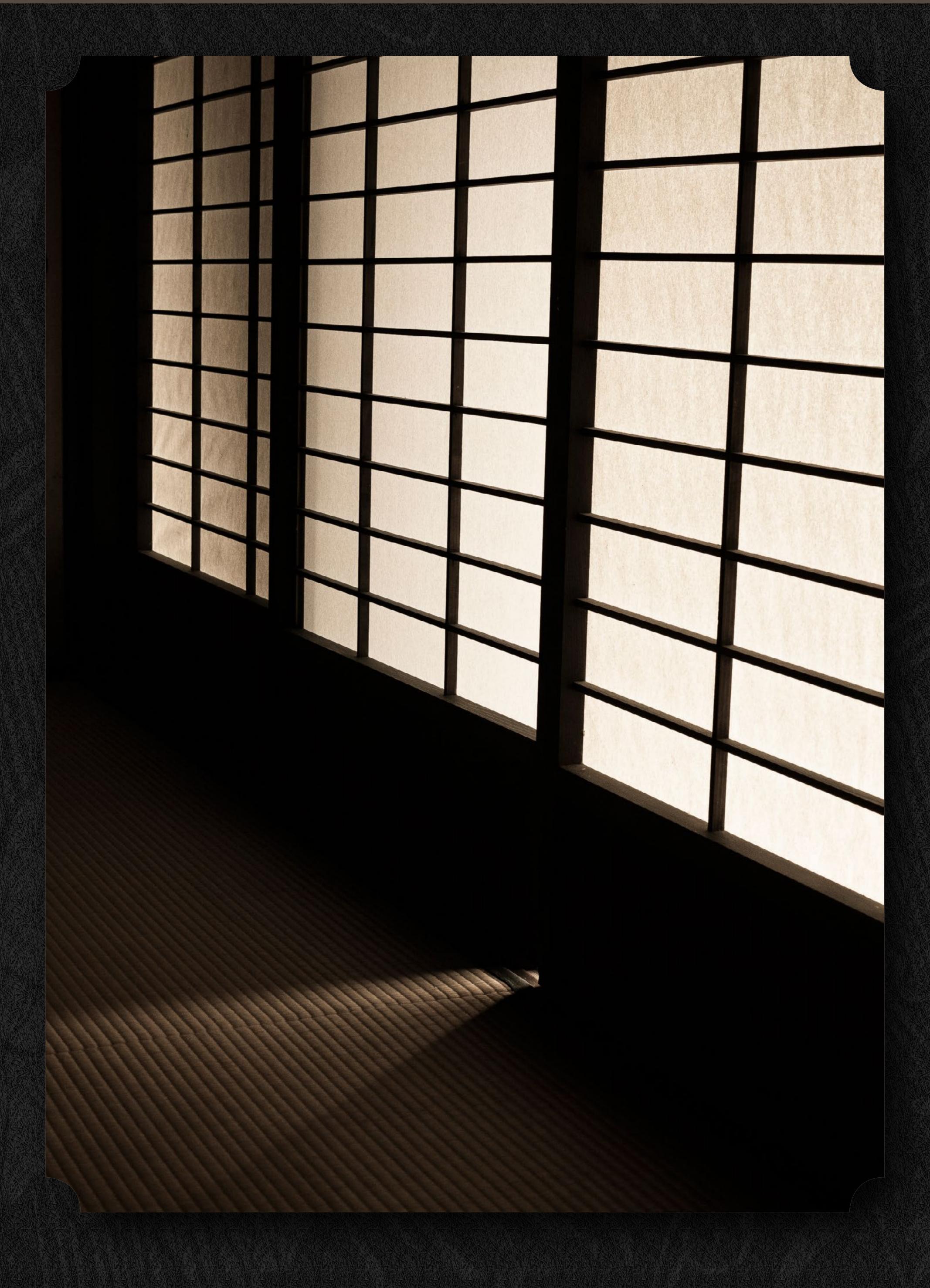


In Praise of Shadows







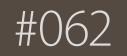


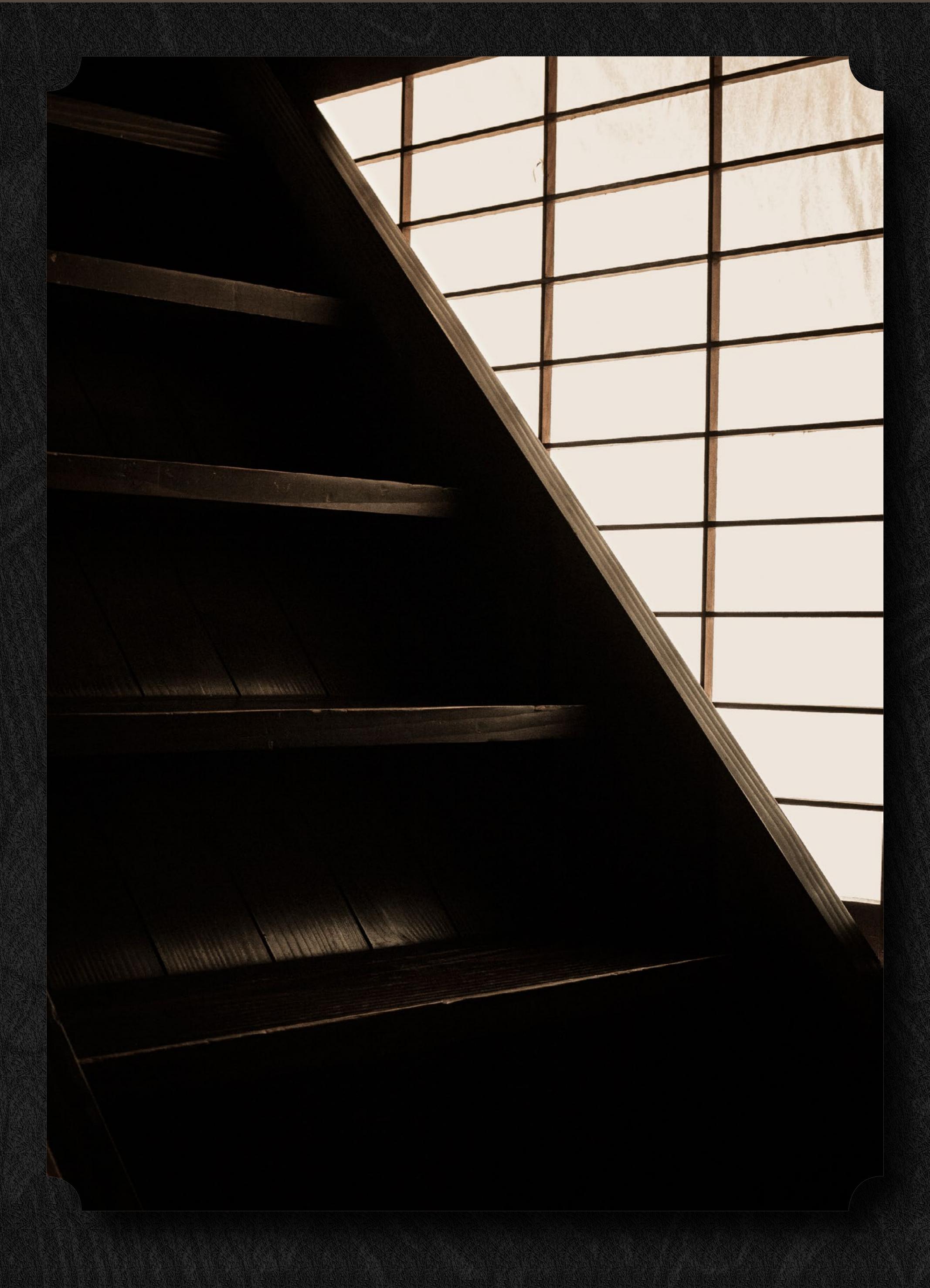






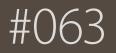












WATERPOCKET FOLD







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Waterpocket Fold, Capitol Reef, Utah.

Wow.

Massive rock, literally folded over time into smooth, uplifted domes and steep rock face walls. White, a tinge of yellow/orange and occasionally pink. Dotted with scrub and the stubborn will to live. Warmed by the desert sun.

We humans may think we are all-important, but such arrogance melts in the presence of rocks like these. We are reduced to, "Wow."









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STAT

Waterpocket Fold



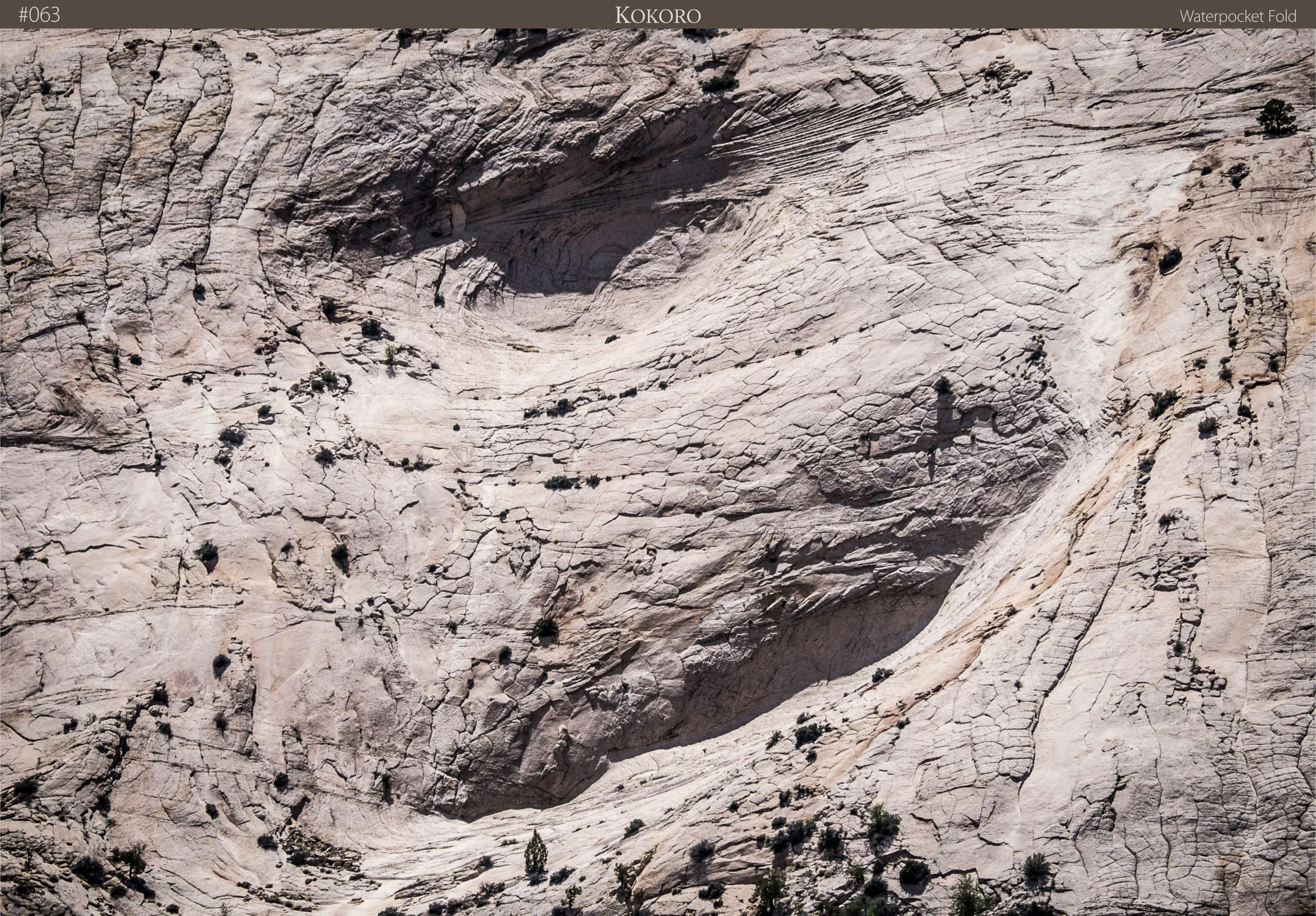
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LET IT SNOW



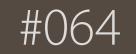
I'm in a holiday spirit.

Turn on the carols and warm up the chocolate, shall we?

Oh, the weather outside is frightful But the fire is so delightful And since we've no place to go Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!



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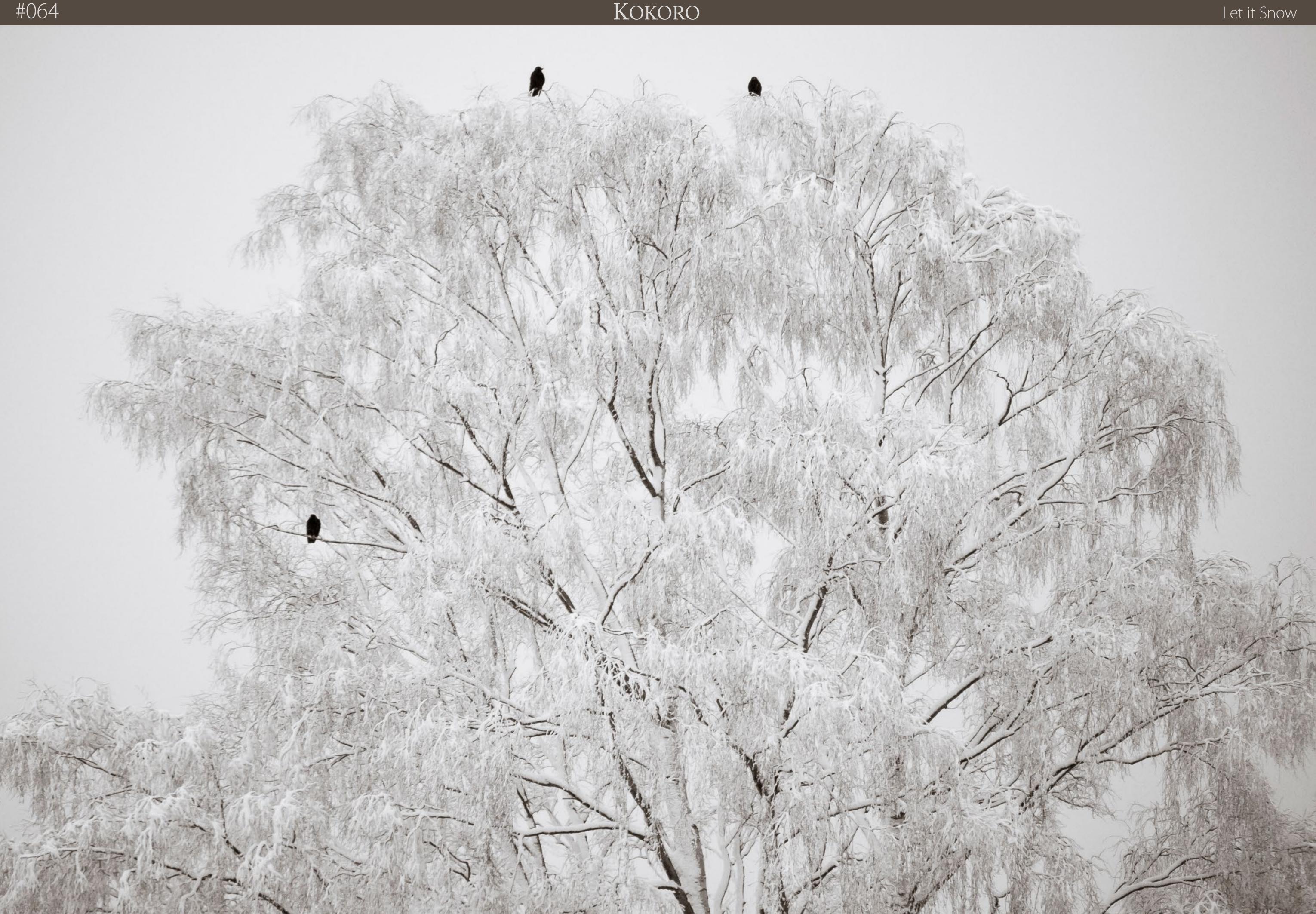












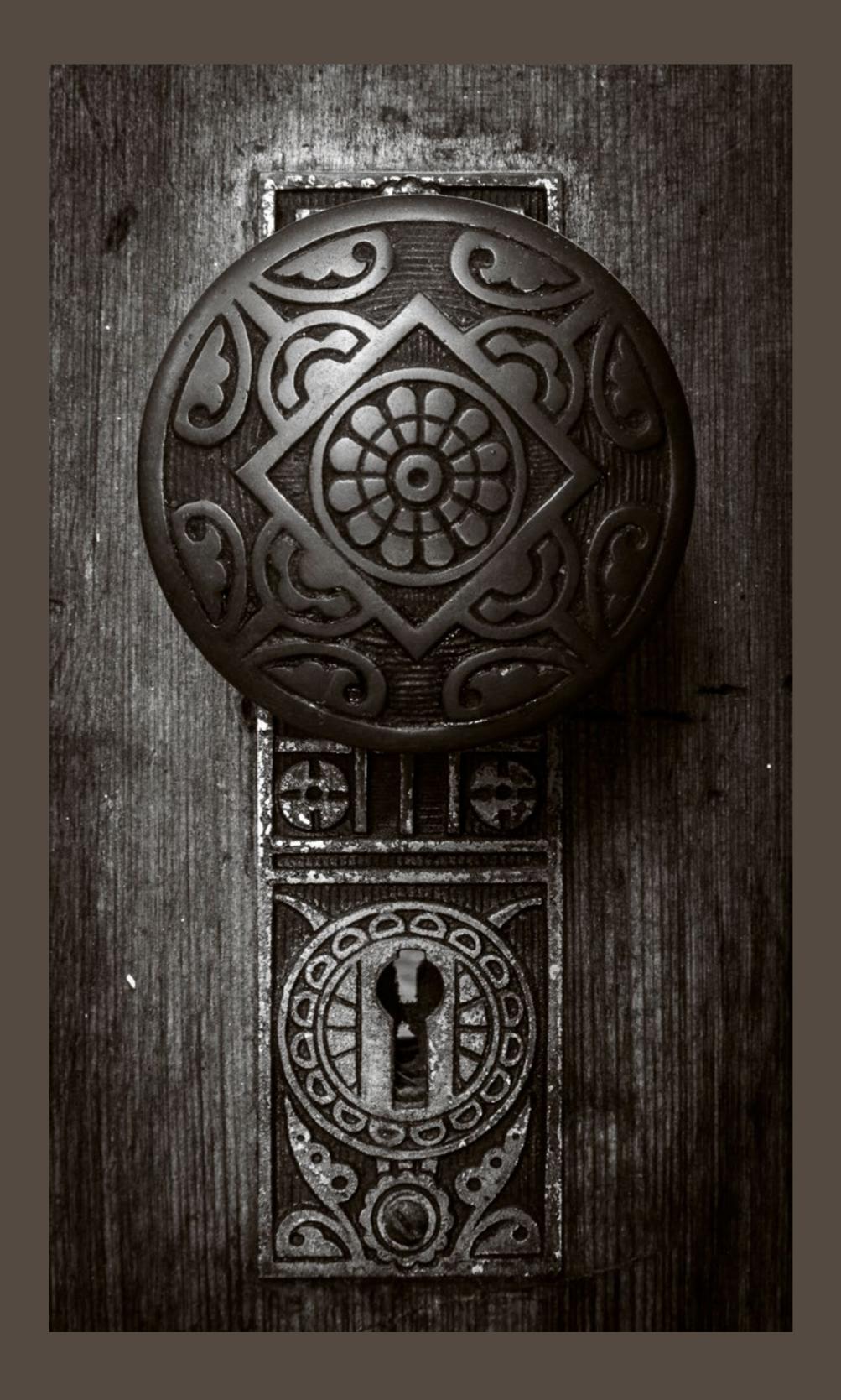






BEAUTY IN DETAIL



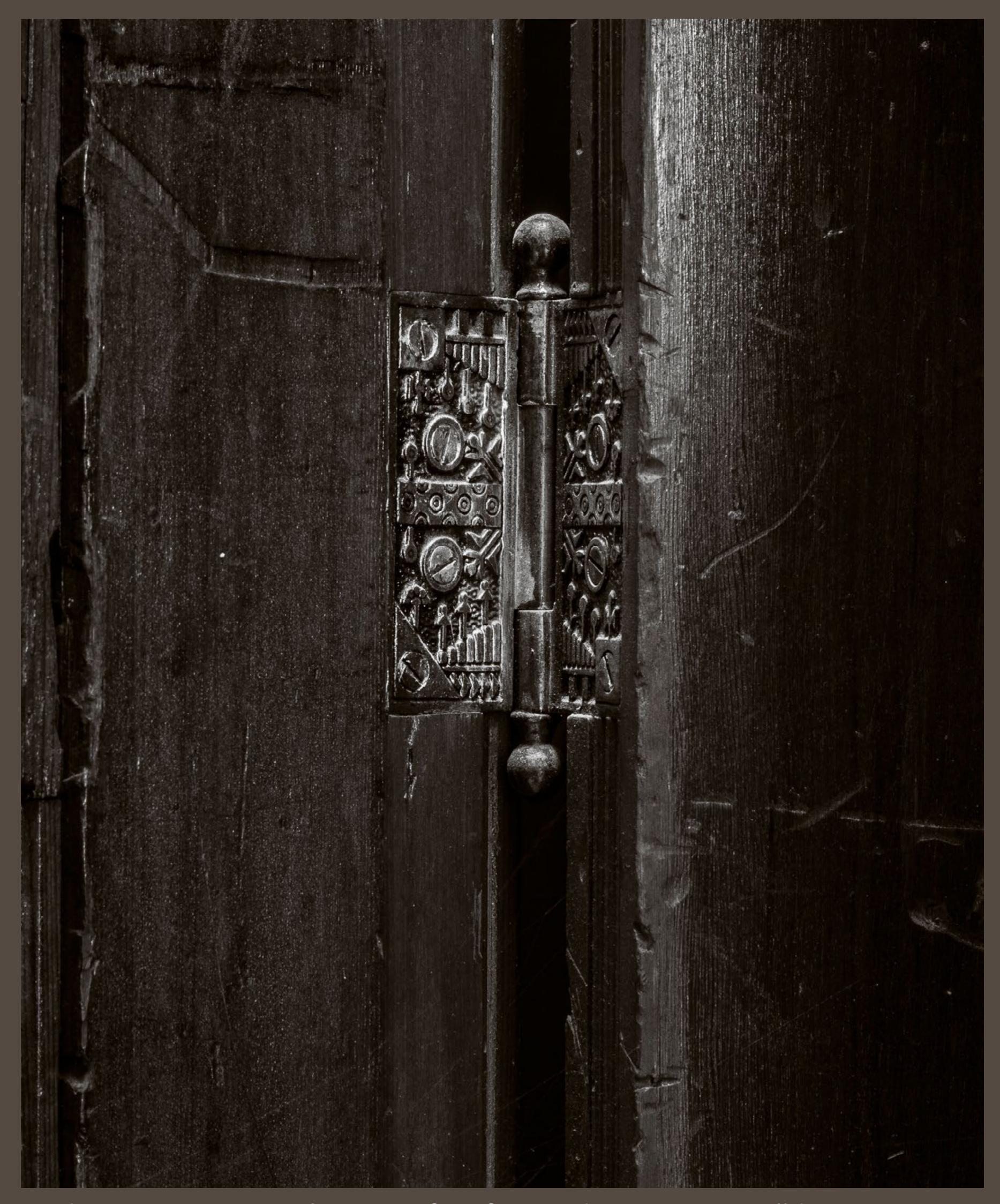




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The stately Hastings Building in Port Townsend, Washington lies in wait. Construction was completed in 1890 and for decades it was the crown jewel of the Olympic Peninsula. Mostly abandoned and empty for the last 75 years, its glory may not be entirely in its past. Efforts to rejuvenate it are ongoing.



In the meantime, a glimpse of its former beauty can still be seen in its

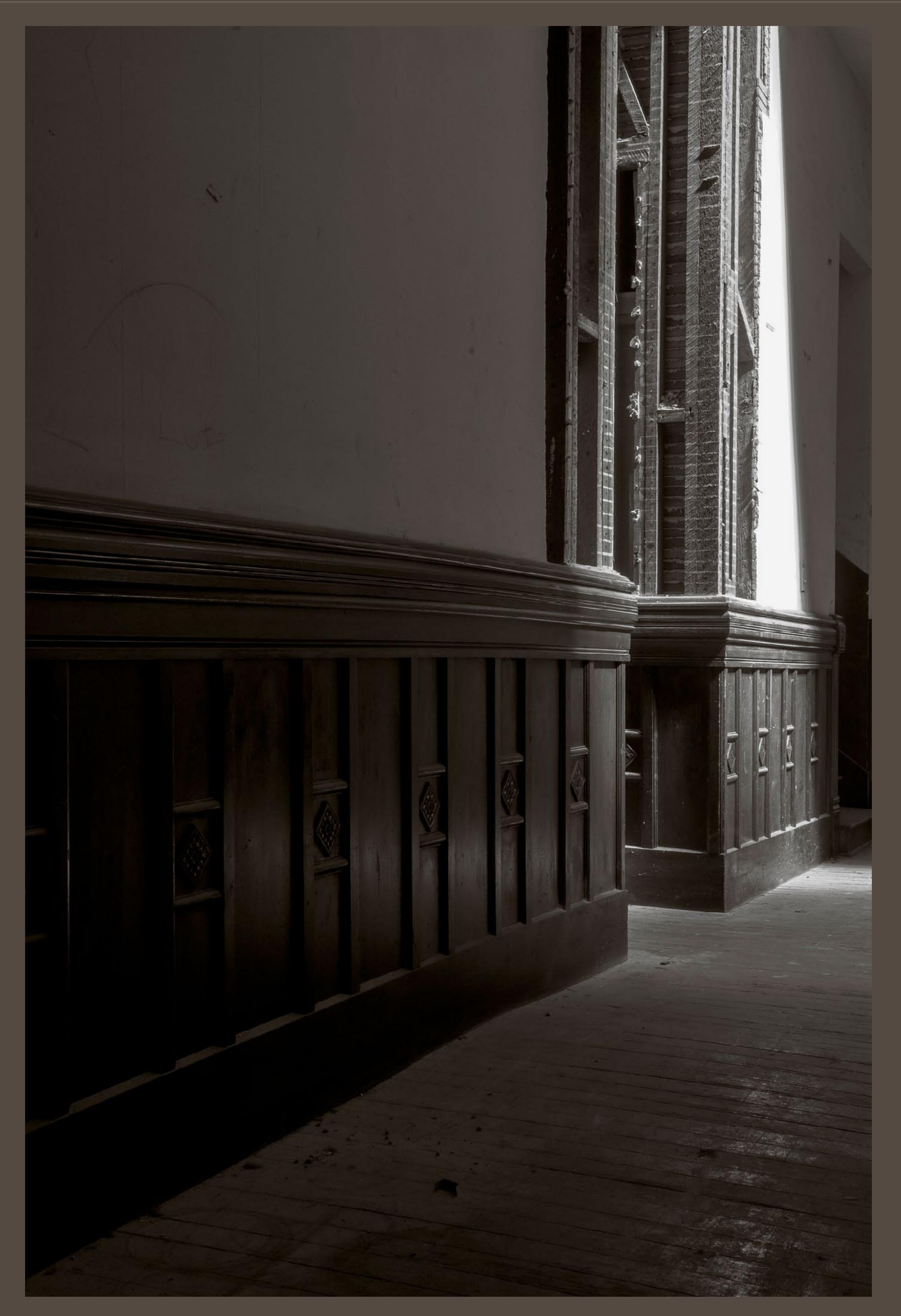
details. Such craftsmanship! Such attention to the smallest embellishment! Architecturally, the building is a marvel — but in its details lies the story of the craftsmen whose hands made and positioned each decoration in place 125 years ago. They are gone, but their presence is still with us in every hinge, in every carving, in every sheen in the exquisite polished redwood, in every place where beauty augments function. We are reminded that function *without* beauty is an opportunity lost.



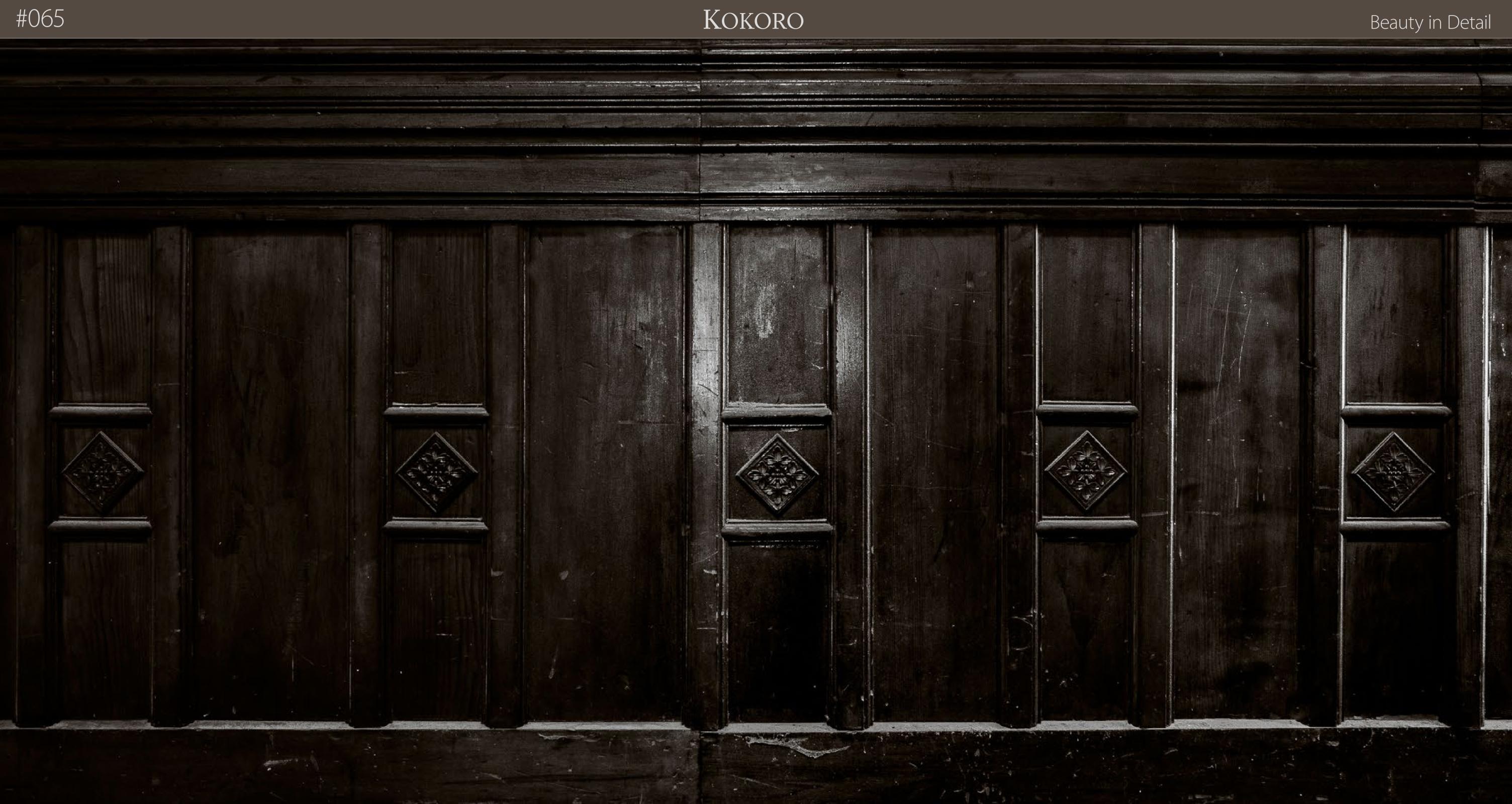












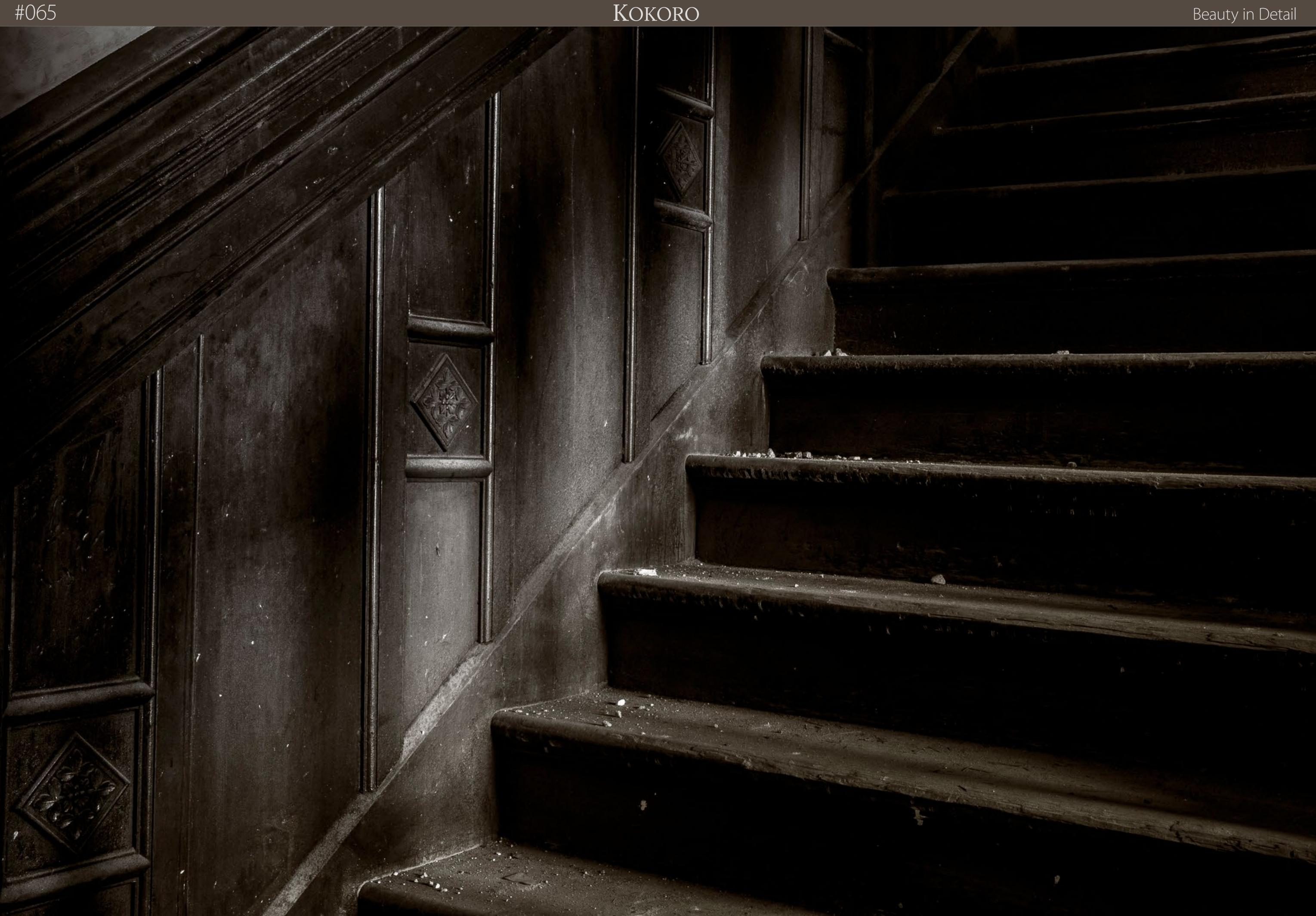
Beauty in Detail





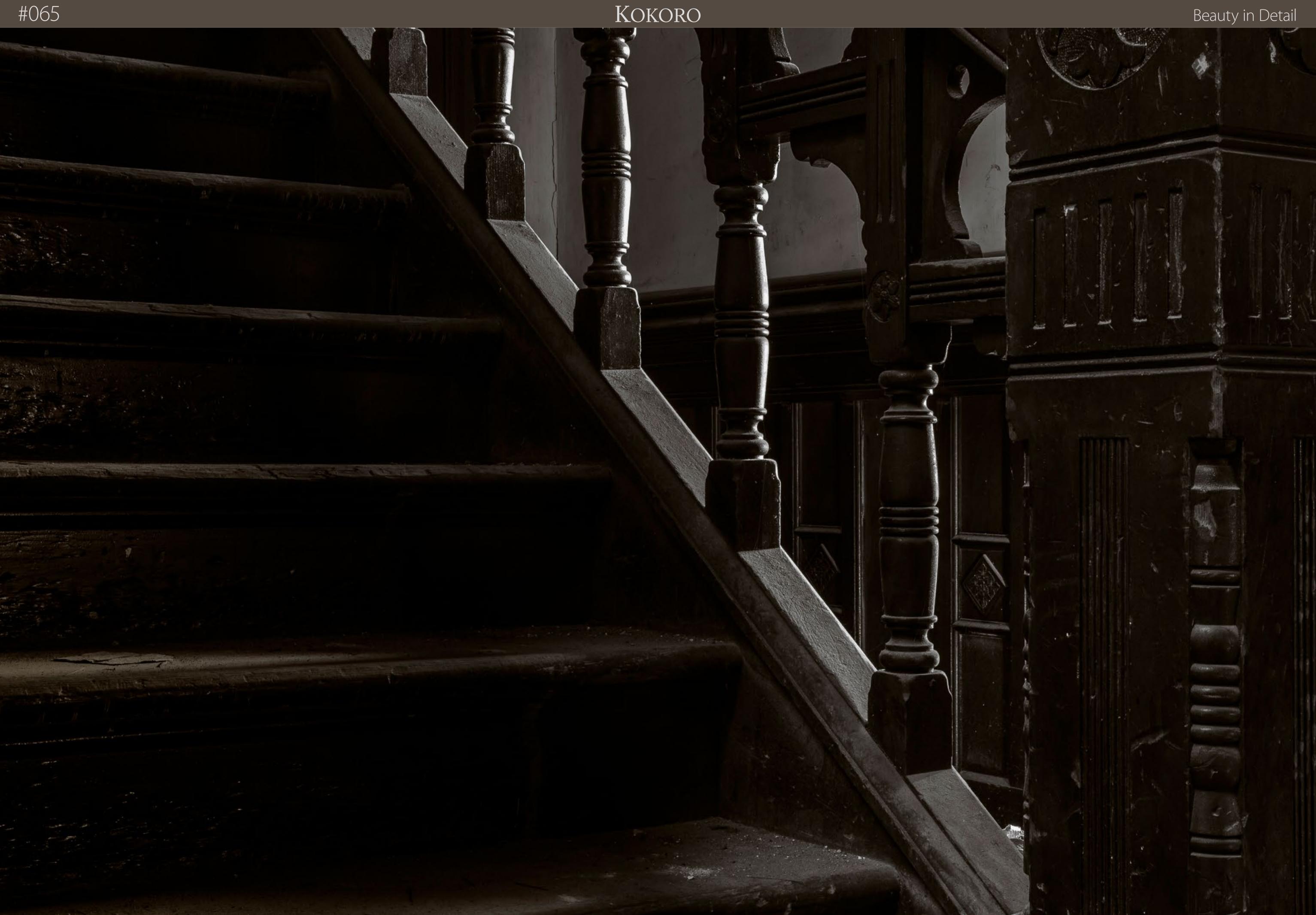
Beauty in Detail





Beauty in Detail

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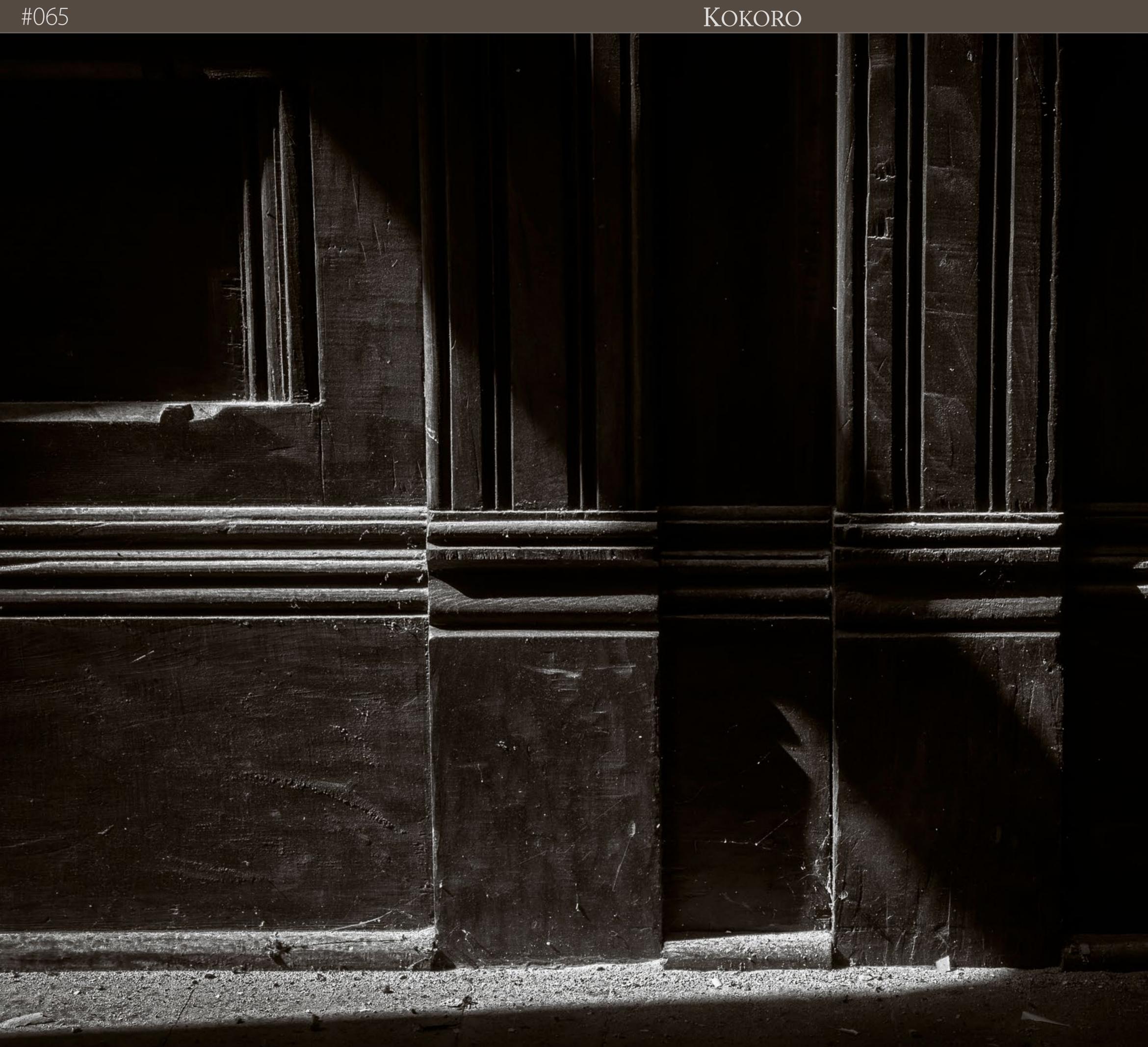


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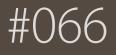






You can learn more this historic structure at <u>www.hastingsestate.com/hastingsestate.com/Hastings_Building.html</u>

I thank the Hastings family for their gracious permission allowing me to photograph the interior during three days in August 2007, of which these images are a small subset.



Face to Face Across Time





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J. Broklause

They are just stone statues...



...until you look directly into their eyes.



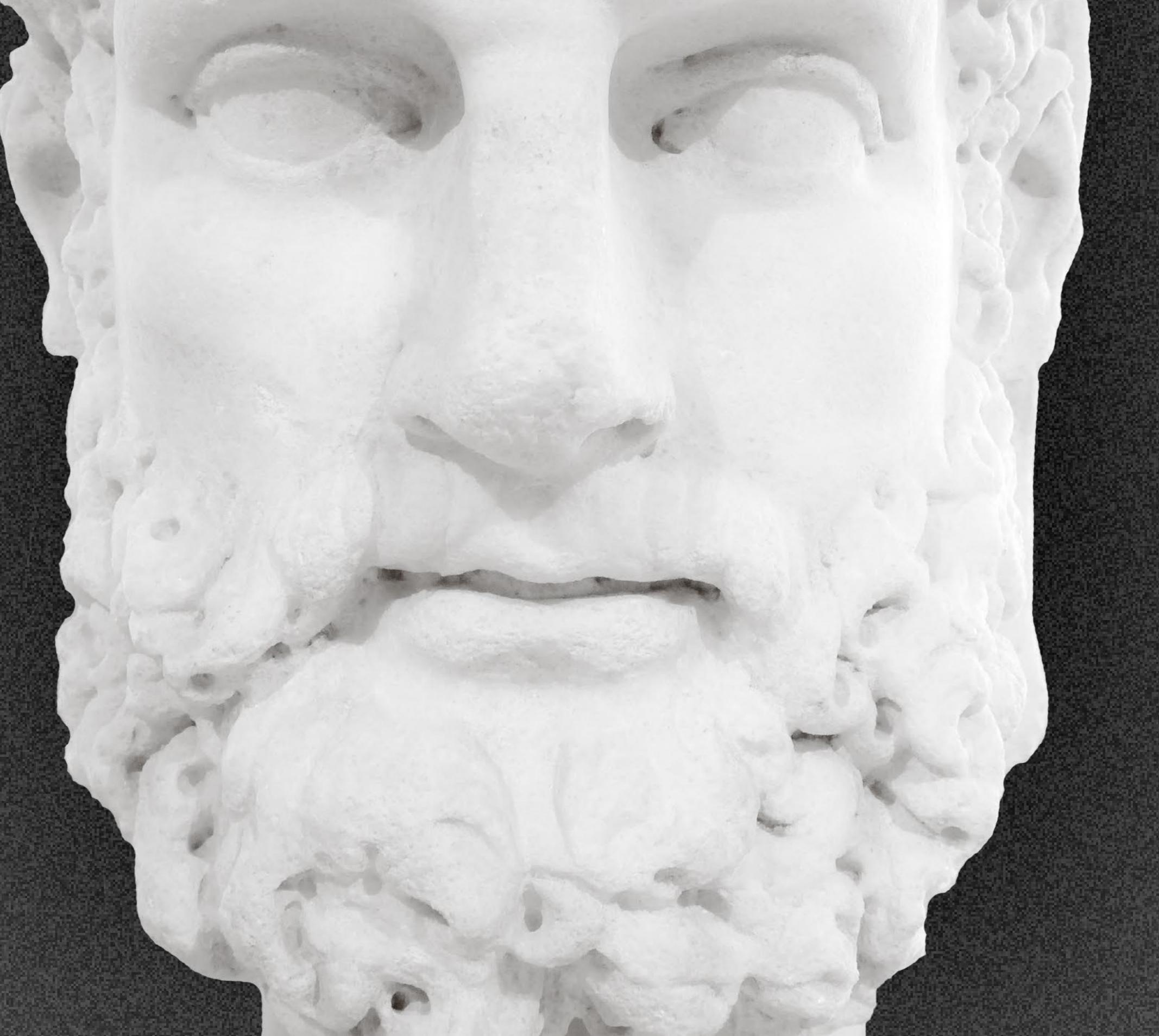
















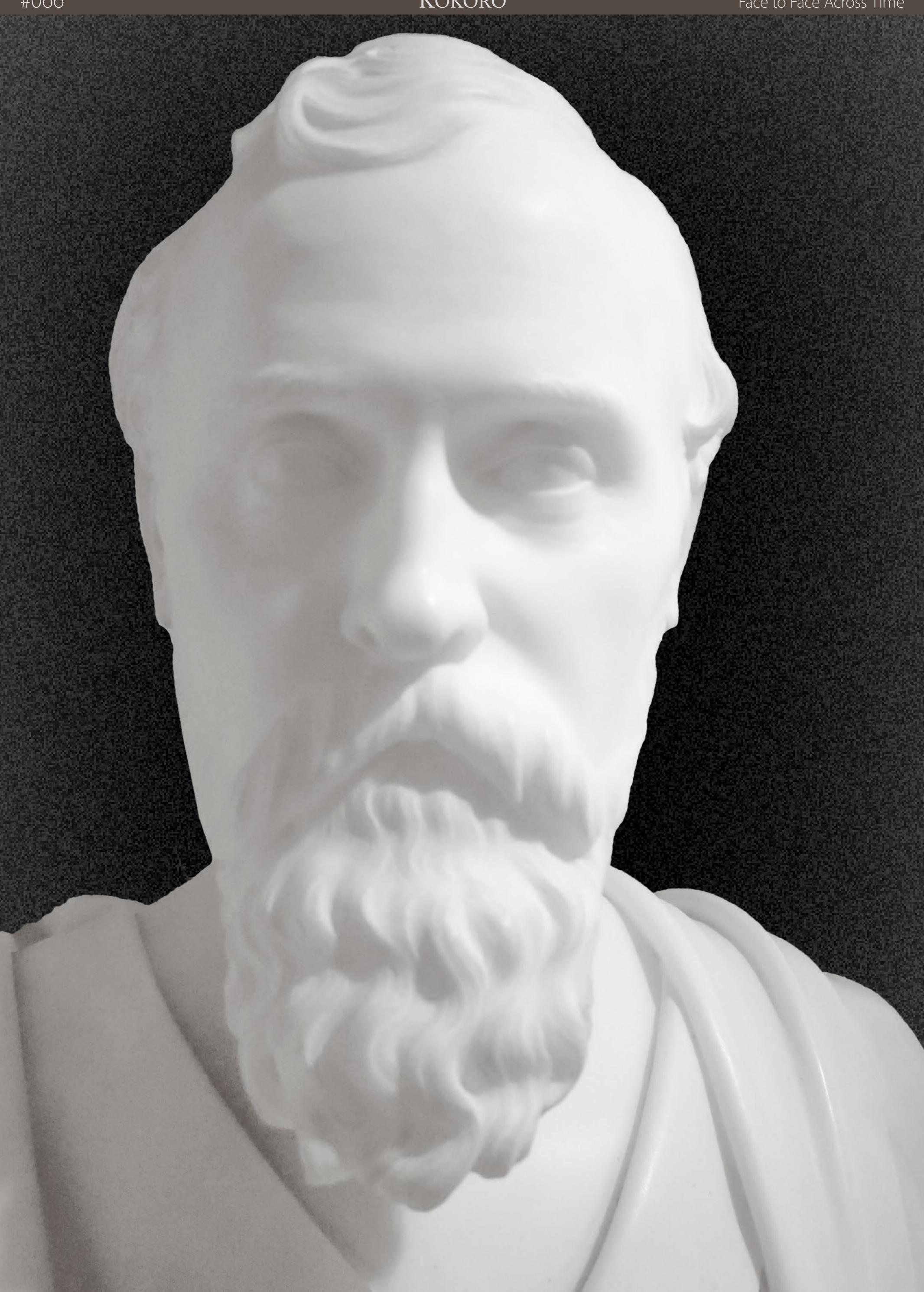




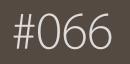


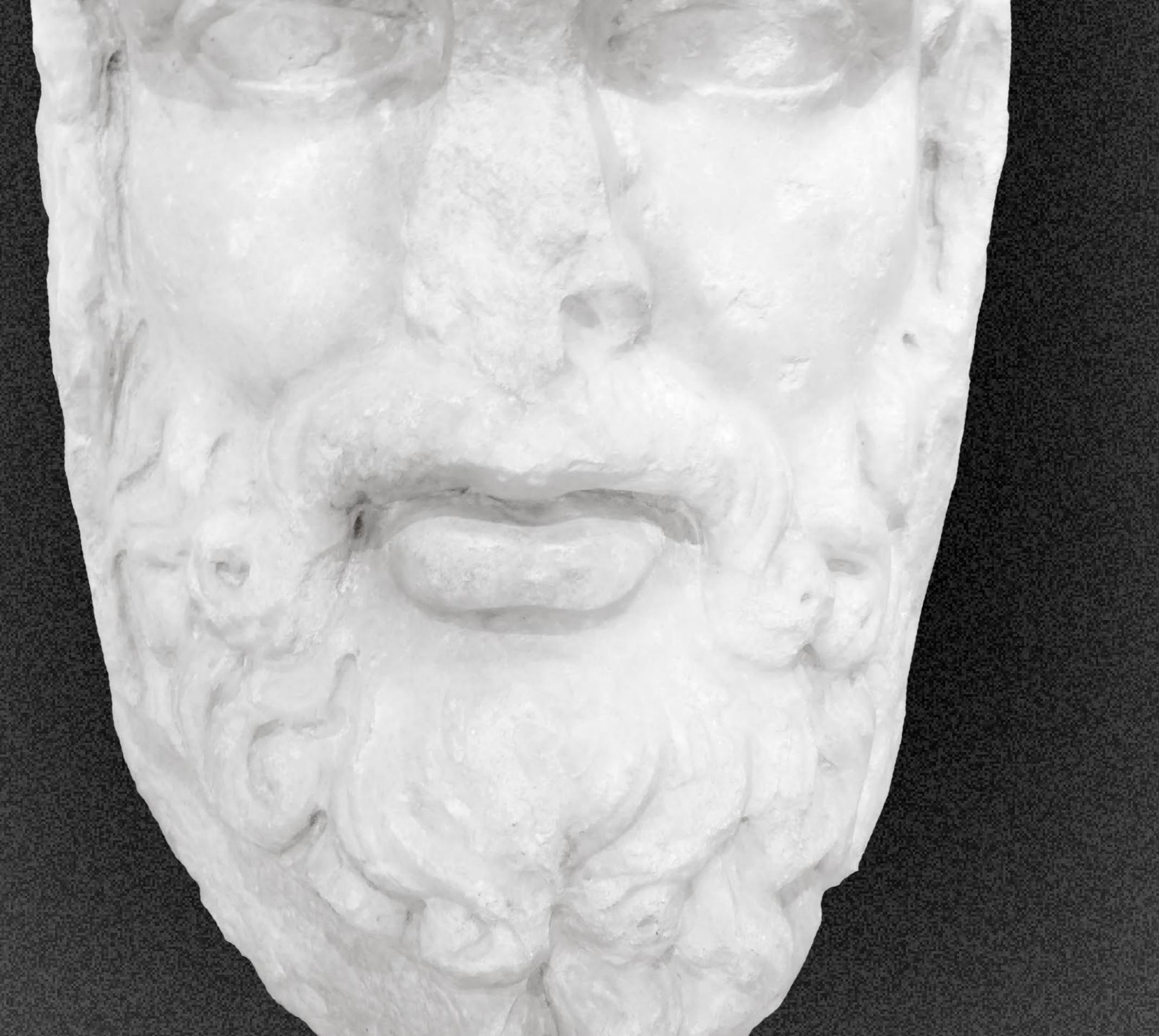














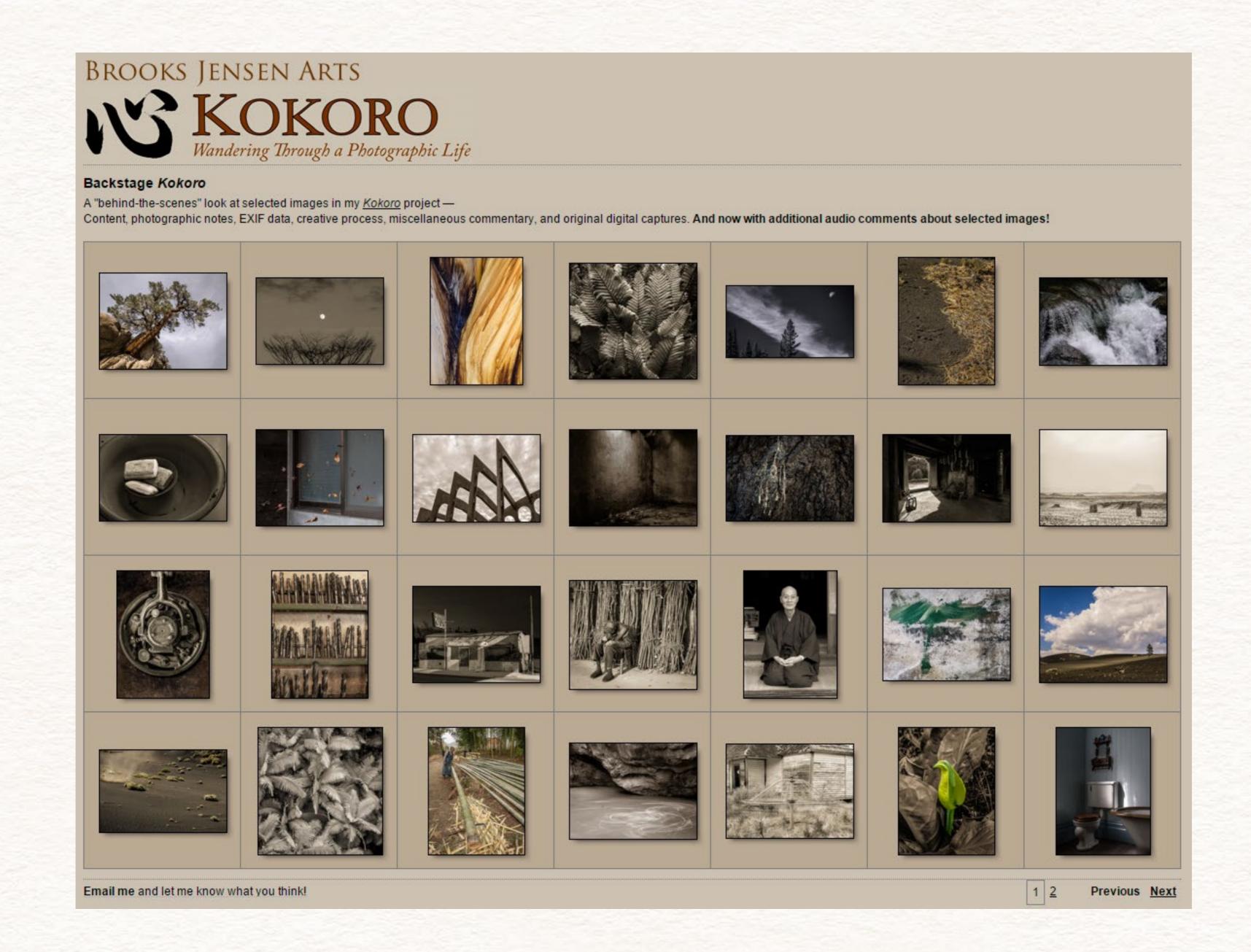




You might also like...

BACKSTAGE KOKORO

A "behind-the-scenes" look at selected images in Kokoro



This <u>stand-alone web presentation</u> offers comments about the creative and technical process for one image per topic in *Kokoro*.

• Text and audio comments about content, and the making

of the image

- Photographic notes
- Creative process comments
- Includes EXIF data for each image
- Original digital captures (downsized for the web) to illustrate the "before" and "after" of post-processing

Support the artist!

For over 30 years, Brooks has shared his photographic lessons, failures, inspiration, creative path — and more than a few laughs. If you've enjoyed his free Kokoro PDFs publications, or been a long-time listener to his free audio commentaries (his weekly podcast On Photography and the Creative Life, or his daily Here's a Thought commentaries), here is your chance to tell him how much you appreciate his efforts. Support the artist!

\$25 Standing Ovation - You'll receive a signed copy of *Dreams of Japan* \$250 Sustaining Support - You'll receive a thank you of an original, signed print + wall hanger \$1000 Patron of the Arts - You'll receive a special thank you of, well, you'll see!

\$50 Basic Support - You'll receive a thank you of a signed 6R (8-page, 6x8") chapbook, handmade and signed by the artist \$100 Essential Support - You'll receive a signed Full Quarto (16-page, 8x11") chapbook handmade and signed by the artist \$500 Friend of the Arts - You'll receive a thank you of a signed original print with wall hanger plus a Full Quarto chapbook

Choose whichever level of support fits your appreciation and pocketbook. We thank you, he thanks you, and here's looking forward to the exciting content that is yet to come in all our LensWork publications and media as Brooks continues exploring this creative life.

\$15 Applause - Thanks!

You can donate to support Brooks' creative life using this link. Thanks!





Brooks Jensen is a fine-art photographer, publisher, workshop teacher, and writer. In his personal work he specializes in small prints, handmade artist's books, and digital media publications.

He and his wife (Maureen Gallagher) are the owners, co-founders, editors, and publishers of the award winning *LensWork*, one of today's most respected and important periodicals in fine art photography. With subscribers in 73 countries, Brooks' impact on fine art photography is truly world-wide. His long-running

podcasts on art and photography are heard over the Internet by thousands every day. All 900+ podcasts are available at <u>LensWork Online</u>, the LensWork membership website. LensWork Publishing is also at the leading edge in multimedia and digital media publishing with <u>LensWork Extended</u> — a PDF based, media-rich expanded version of the magazine.

Brooks is the author of seven best-selling books about photography and creativity: *Letting Go of the Camera* (2004); *The Creative Life in Photography* (2013); *Single Exposures* (4 books in a series, random observations on art, photography and creativity); and *Looking at Images* (2014); as well as a photography monograph, *Made of Steel* (2012). His next book will be *Those Who Inspire Me (And Why)*. A free monthly compilation of of this image journal, *Kokoro,* is available for download.

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