Most of my work stays within the boundaries of nature and landscapes, but the original piece forced me to look at photography through a different lens. It’s a portrait of my mother, taken by my son. He used a Lomo’Instant because we wanted something tactile for her to keep while she was struggling with dementia.

Looking at it now, after her death, the photo feels like an artifact. The soft focus and the immediate, raw nature of the print mirror the fragility of that time in our lives. I’ve edited it and paired it with Jessica Urlichs’ words. It’s a departure from my usual style, but it’s taught me that photography isn’t just about capturing a view—it’s about holding onto a memory.

