

i like to tell stories

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My father called this morning, too early for it to be good news. I only remember him saying, “Did you hear about Carlin?” I hadn’t.

George Carlin died yesterday, he was 71 years old.

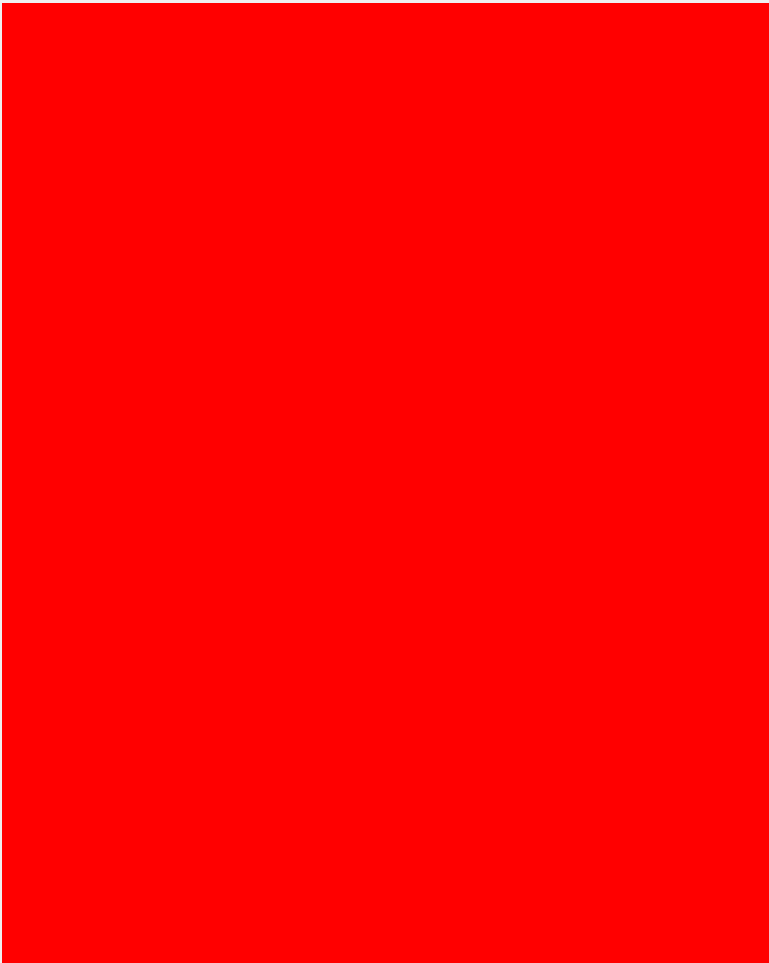
Carlin was a personal hero of mine growing up, I can remember seeing his famous HBO specials even before I really should of been watching. The sharp wit, piercing observations and sarcasm all poured out of the man with a brilliant point of view that seemed so obvious, you wondered why it took Carlin to point it out to you. TIME called and needed him photographed for a 10 Questions article. I set up hours early and waited for him to arrive in the hotel suite. I left the door closed before he arrived, I wanted to see Carlin through the peephole. He was just like you would of expected, only kinder and happier. He went into a rant about hair care products when I asked him to take his hat off, that then descended into a wonderful moment of he and I yelling the F bomb back and forth at each other till I blew the circuits to that half of our hotel room. Thankfully, I had this second shot ready to go, it was a better photograph anyway. I am so happy I blew those circuits or this image never would have happened.

It was the best assignment I ever had, it was one of my favorite people and it was one of the happiest days of my life.

March 19, 2004.

“The most unfair thing about life is the way it ends. I mean, life is tough. It takes up a lot of your time. What do you get at the end of it? A Death! What’s that, a bonus? I think the life cycle is all backwards. You should die first, get it out of the way. Then you live in an old age home. You get kicked out when you’re too young, you get a gold watch, you go to work. You work forty years until you’re young enough to enjoy your retirement. You do drugs, alcohol, you party, you get ready for high school. You go to grade school, you become a kid, you play, you have no responsibilities, you become a little baby, you go back into the womb, you spend your last nine months floating...

...and you finish off as an orgasm.” -George Carlin



i shot someone awhile back in few different outfits. no real point to any of it other then to have fun or otherwise make silly pictures. she said i could shoot her in one if i never posted them, even though other outfits showed more skin, she didn't want these posted. i said ok and kept shooting.

that was a mistake.

all the images i like best i cannot use or maybe i only like them because i cannot use them, i dunno. i have a release from her, but still, my word is my word.

so yeah, i can no longer see the point in making images i cannot share.

now i know that, without a doubt.



nathan and kreg invited me back to their homes in new hampshire. at some point i will make something from this trip, at least i think i will, someday.

1271 6th Ave.

the american album

me



1271 Avenue of the Americas, 23rd floor, April 11, 2008, 12:17:35 P.M.
(TIME Magazine)



the american album
book one of three - LONE STAR - formerly red star.
undated

looking around is easier when you aren't driving



NJ turnpike



i can drive and photograph planes at the same time on the NJ Turnpike at 75 mph it seems better then i can drive through Times Square at less then 3 mph. maybe if i had been photographing something at the time, it never would of happen.





11:51:35 PM + 11:57:56 PM



11:46:03 PM



when i was looking for a model for the shower project, i emailed a girl who had posed for me many times before who has since moved away. she sent out a great email to her friends for me, asking if anyone would be interested in letting me take their picture. in the meantime, i found and hired a model and proceeded with the shoot. the day of this shoot i got an email from K. she would model for me and was up for anything. we had never met or even known about each other until this email. i had no idea what she looked like, we didn't even talk on the phone, just a few emails and then she was here, last night, to let me photograph her.

it turns out she is a picture editor. it also turns out she is the editor for a great friend i have known 16 years. it also turns out her sister lives 2 blocks away. it also turns out she used to date someone that lived in my building.

she is the 56th person in With Out You.

my father, my brother



texas, 2 weeks after my niece was born, 2004

connecticut



the spring, night



april 16, 2008

the spring, day



april 17, 2008



the pr was crazy nice, i got into the building smoothly, i had time to set up, the subject was very nice, they gave us lunch, the client was happy, the client paid on time, my job has its good days. now, i just need to make what the CFO of CBS makes. that would be good too.

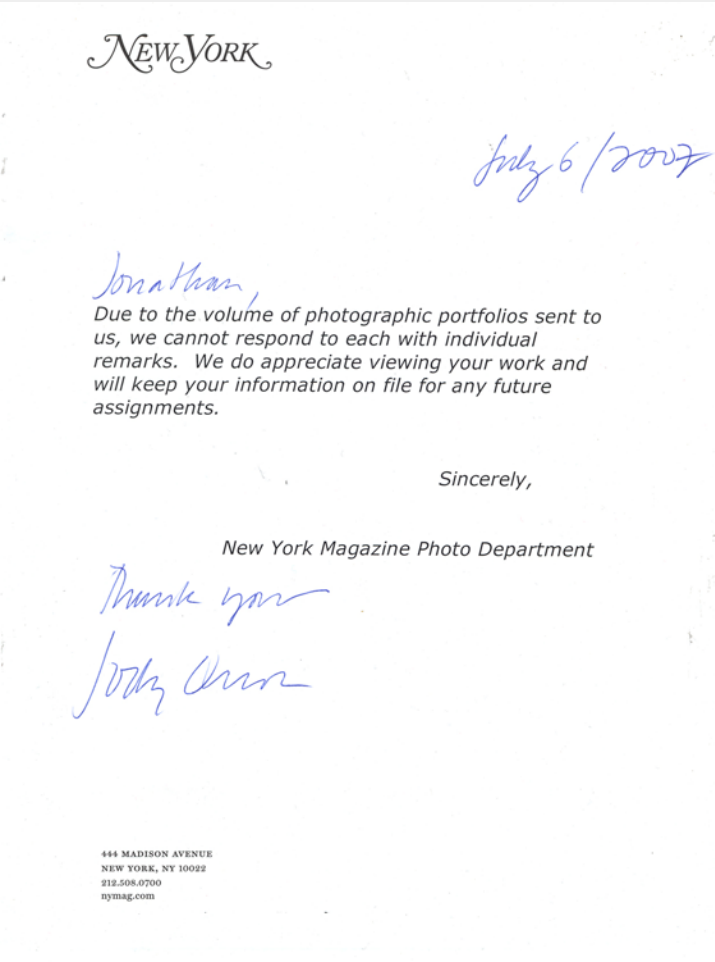
maybe i just need an acronym?

my dad is big on acronyms, in fact much of what he does involves some that are pretty out there (military related, the military is big on acronyms), he recently created this one for some of what he does:

SIDZ
Sustainable Industrial Development Zone

now why is this interesting? it's his name, Sid, so SIDZ as his idea and his project and his name...

acronyms.



i got my first job ever from a blind drop off. (not at new york magazine).

if i hadn't shot that first job from that blind drop, i never would of gotten another job of any kind. that was 11 years ago now. i haven't gotten a single shoot from a blind drop since, yet for some reason, i keep trying. i don't know if this is good or bad anymore. the longer i have done this job, the less i understand about how it works.

bio



At an early age Mister Saunders fell asleep roadside in a pickup truck on the way to visit the site of the Battle at Gettysburg in Pennsylvania. While asleep he experienced a calling from the ghost of Timothy O’Sullivan in a dream. Ever since this dream, Mister Saunders continues to roam the country making images and telling stories, some of which are even true. Mister Saunders continues to suffer from insomnia to this day and often the results can be read at iliketotellstories.com.

Mister Saunders hobbies include seeking out awkward social situations, collecting playing cards, losing English sporting clay tournaments and reading your blog. His images sometimes appear in magazines like TIME, People and Forbes much to the delight and dismay of his parents and others that know him. Mister Saunders would like nothing more then to photograph you, so send him an email, as he gets lonely.

i got asked for a bio and image by a magazine, i wrote one, but i thought it was flat and boring. i knew john could make fun of me in just the right way, the best part being that i seek out awkward social situations as a hobby as that word alone, awkward, seems to be the best single word description of just about everything i do, it’s just how i roll. it’s funnier obviously if you know me at all, nonetheless, awesome.

i added a couple sentences here and there, but it is still pretty much all john only with my BS plugs on top. it started over me sharing with him in an IM that a mag needed a bio. he then made the first few sentences as a joke, so i asked him to elaborate a little more. he thankfully obliged.

40 min after sending the bio and my images (i sent three images to choose from) the editor wrote me back:

“Just read your bio – excellent! My editor chuckled away and suggested we run it with the picture of you with the rifle!!!!!!

Top stuff, _____”

www.iliketotellstories.com

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