

i like to tell stories

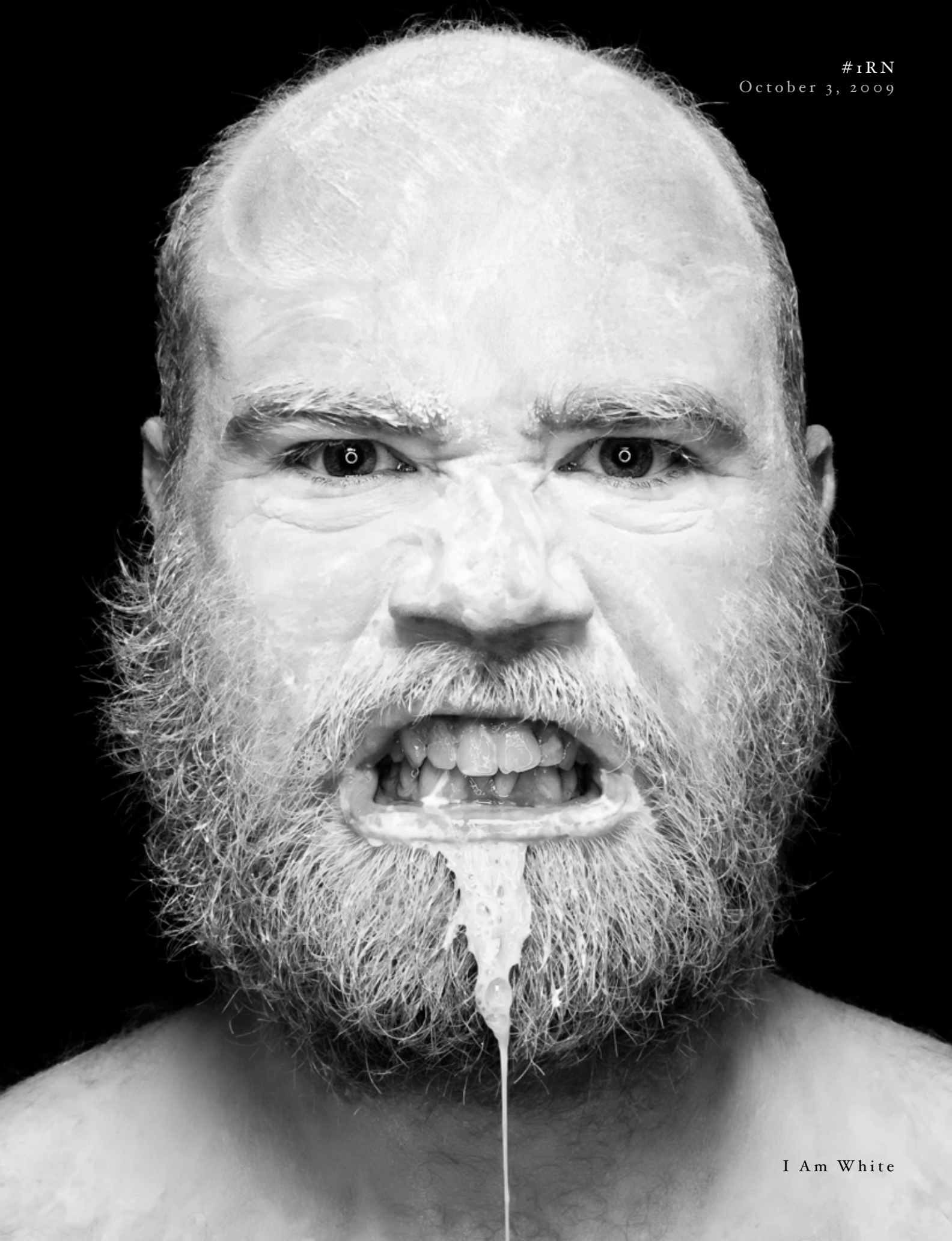
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10:18:59 PM

#iRN
October 3, 2009



I Am Black



I Am White



This is Mackynzie Renee Duggar.

She is 2 days, 19 hours and 32 minutes old in the above photograph.

After a period of supervised courtship, in which her parents were allowed to hold hands but not to kiss, twenty-year-old Josh and twenty-year-old Anna married on September 26, 2008 where they kissed for the first time. 377 days later on October 8, 2009, Mackynzie was born.

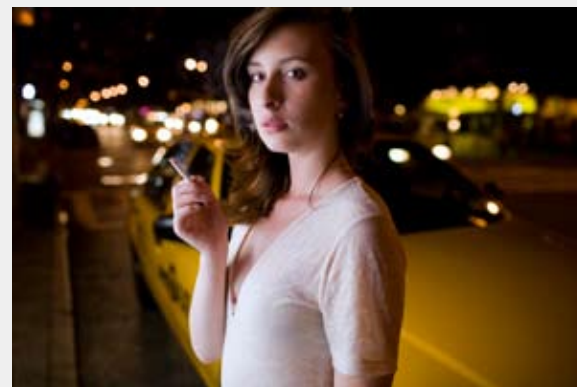
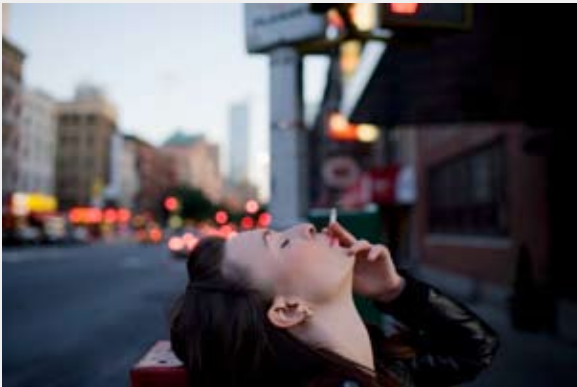
Josh Duggar is the oldest child of Jim Bob and Michelle Duggar who as of this story, are expecting their 19th child in March 2010 and have a reality show on TLC called 18 Kids and Counting. Mackynzie is Jim Bob and Michelle Duggar's first grandchild.

I was assigned to make these photographs for People magazine.





Shane Likes Smoking Cigarettes
July 12, 2009 | 9th Avenue | New York City



#iRN | Julie G
October 5, 2009



#iRN
(for Irving)





04:43:41 PM & 05:03:50 PM

Rogers, Arkansas | October 10, 2009

We were looking for a bowling alley, I really needed to knock something down, I needed that joy. On the way, the technology passed us by a carnival but I kept driving, I wanted that alley. We got to the address but the alley was not there. I turned us around and drove back past the carnival. As I approached an intersection to the left was a tree making a shadow on the side of a gas station and on the right, away from the carnival sitting alone on the curb backlit in the low yellow sunlight, was a clown. It was a moment, a moment one could be blind and make this photograph moment.

The streetlight changed and we kept driving, stopping only when we hit the lanes and then we bowled. We bowled the best we could and then we went after our cameras, drove back to the carnival racing the setting sunlight and hunted that clown.

We arrived and went our own ways in the blinking lights and setting sun. I didn't want the clown, I didn't want the strangers; my mind was on my photographic task that brought me here now only hours away and I craved its start.

I sat on a bench, my big camera in my hands, my little cameras spread on the bench around me and I stared at my feet as the couples and children raced around. Then I saw him.

He approached me shy and slow with his hand outreached, in this hand was a silver snapper with the manufactures advertising stickers still all over it. He didn't speak English well but I knew instantly what he wanted. He wanted me to take his photograph and I accepted without a word. I made two frames with his snapper as they stood together not knowing quite what to do. I handed the camera back to him and he smiled, he smiled big. As he turned to share the images with her, he looked back at me one more time and smiled with a nod of gratitude.

When I saw this I pointed at my camera and at them and said, "My turn?" His smiled dropped away and he placed his camera on the bench and then went to her and took her bag so it too would not be in my image, he knew this was now a different story. Having placed their items on the bench he stood next to her and awaited my words. I didn't give him any, I just made a motion of an embrace... then they did.

I raised my camera and took one frame and then whispered, "Thank you, don't forget your items on the bench." I then turned and walked away... The dark was coming.



October 13, 2009 | 03:27:34 PM

Eric had an image coming up in a magazine. The magazine wanted a contributor's photograph of him and he asked me to take it. As it was for a magazine, now now now was in full effect. I made 285 photographs and gave him a high res of the first three I felt were Eric the moment we were done. Then he went on his way and I went mine. 6 hours, 6 minutes and 26 seconds later, I received the following email:

Subject: Already framed I love it so much
Body: Thanks again Jonathan. I really love it

This is why I make photographs.



Stills From A 176 Second Film



Stills from a 176 second film I never made. 5:21:14 PM - 5:24:10 PM | 2 minutes, 56 seconds

Los Angeles | The End of Summer | September 23, 2009 I asked her for a few seconds of her time and thankfully she agreed.

01:01:40 AM

#iRN
October 4, 2009

I Am Red (in the face)



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