

Why I Switched from Color to Black-and-White Photography

After spending the past decade learning all the rules and mastering street photography, I realized it was time to break everything I thought I knew and rebuild from the ground up. In order to create something new, an artist must destroy themselves. Through that destruction, you're reborn—like a phoenix rising from the ashes.

Now I move forward each day in the spirit of life, photographing prolifically thanks to the small JPEG limitations, streamlined workflow, and speed that the Ricoh GR provides me.

I think doing the same thing forever is boring. If I were to shoot color endlessly, I'd probably just end up making the same pictures over and over again. But by stripping away color and abstracting reality, the world becomes an infinite canvas for me to create upon. Everything feels novel again.

I'm back to day one, each and every day.

This is where I seek to be, endlessly:

An amateur forever. A student of the street.