

Photography as a Way to Cultivate Joy

What's popping, people? It's Dante.

Lately, I've been thinking about how we can use photography as a way to cultivate joy in our lives.

For me, photography is simple. It's a way to affirm life. It's a way to find meaning in the mundane. When I play this game of waking up each day and returning to a blank slate, everything becomes fresh. Everything becomes new when you have a camera in your hand.

I never want to feel like I've seen it all or photographed it all. When I catch the sunrise in the morning, it reminds me there's still so much to do. There's so much to see. There's so much more to photograph.

Returning to the Blank Slate

Photography helps me return. Over and over again.

Every day is a blank slate. Every sunrise is an invitation.

I find joy through photography — through all the absurdity and chaos of life. It's a way to move through the world without taking things so seriously. Just snapshotting my way through life. Staying playful. Staying open.

There's something powerful about returning to that eternal loop. Returning to the sunrise. Returning to the blank slate. Everything fresh. Everything new again.

Photography as Presence

I think photography is the reason I see life this way — so beautifully. There's so much novelty through the camera, through interpretation, through how you choose to see.

Photography grounds me. It keeps me here. Right now. In the present moment.

Trudging through the snow. Moving through all of life's chaos. And somehow finding peace right in the middle of it.

That's what photography gives me. And that's why I keep coming back to it every single day.