

Street Photography Is a Numbers Game – Finding Meaning Through Practice, Not Results

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

Today I'm looking at a random collection of photographs from my archive, shooting high-contrast black and white with the Ricoh GR III, and talking about street photography – my approach, the practice, and where I find meaning in the process itself.

With the idea of making pictures, we often get caught up in the outcome. But what I'm really interested in with photography is **discovering**, asking questions, and remaining curious about life in general.

When I'm making photographs, I'm not trying to make a *great* photograph. I'm trying to explore, experiment, tinker – to find something new in the frame. That happens through mistakes, through recognizing gestures and relationships, and through responding to instinct. I try to let the chips fall where they may and see what manifests.

I'm not really controlling anything.

In street photography, we're only in control of so much. We're in control of how often we go out, how often we move our physical body, how much we see, and how often we photograph. We're *not* in control of whether we come home with a great photograph or whether something interesting reveals itself.

What *is* in our control is responding. Responding to instinct and intuition. Synthesizing the foreground and background. Feeling the relationships in the frame and pressing the shutter.

Photography requires consistency. Repetition. Discipline. Putting in the reps.

Street photography is a numbers game.

The best street photographers aren't the ones who know every compositional trick or who've read every book. They're the ones who walk every single day with a camera in hand. They show up.

When you put the work in, results eventually come out of the practice. But that only happens when you're immersed in the moment — not attached to the outcome.

When the outcome becomes the goal, it inhibits your ability to enter the flow state.

When you're fully immersed in the practice, the outcome becomes secondary.

Meaning, for me, is found in presence. In being aware. In responding to instinct through photography. That's where the richness is — the embodied experience of making photos.

That's why I practice street photography.

The photographs I come home with are just a record of the day. A reminder of how I live my life. I don't separate good from bad. I see everything as a stream.

I follow intuition.

I don't use guidelines. I don't use themes. I don't use checklists. Those things inhibit me. I want to walk with an open mind and photograph whatever I find, without attachment to what it means or what it represents.

Responding to instinct is the fastest way to cultivate authentic expression.

Instinct is primal. Sometimes it's light. Sometimes gesture. Sometimes a symbol — like a cross on gravel. I respond quickly. I'm not thinking. I'm doing.

Presence and noticing matter more than composition.

Composition is secondary. Easy.

The real work is being out there — embodied — engaging with humanity at the forefront. When you throw yourself onto the front lines of life with a camera in hand, entering the flow state becomes inevitable.

Always have the camera with you. Live your life. Bring the camera along for the ride. Respond to what catches your eye — but more importantly, what resonates in your body.

You'll feel it in your gut.

Photography isn't rational. It's physical. Emotional. Primal.

Through mistakes, whims, and intuition, your expression begins to emerge.

Street photography comes down to presence, consistency, and movement. You're not in control of what you see. You're not in control of coming home with something great.

You *are* in control of walking.

Photography is a physical, embodied practice. To make great street photographs, you must be consistent.

That's my thought for the day.

The goal of this channel is simple: share photos, share ideas, openly and candidly look at photographs, and hopefully inspire you to go out and practice.

Find joy in the process of becoming.

We're always evolving. Transforming. Growing.

Never hitting a peak.

Just photographing endlessly, with longevity.

By cultivating an amateur mindset — loose, fluid, integrated into everyday life — you'll find more meaning and more joy in your practice as a street photographer.

Thanks for watching.

Peace.