

Why I Love Photography

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

I'm getting my morning started here in Fairmount Park in Philadelphia. Beautiful day. I've got the Ricoh GR IIIx and the spirit of play, just snapshotting my way through everyday life.

Why do I love photography?

I love photography because it allows me to appreciate the mundane nature of life.

I think most people are stuck on a hamster wheel of time — waking up, catching the bus, going to work, knocking things off a checklist, day after day. Photography pulls me out of that loop. It grounds me right here, right now, standing in this park, under the sun, fully present.

Photography gives me an excuse to look more deeply.

To see more.

To feel openly.

To enjoy the moments that would otherwise pass by unnoticed.

Through photography, the mundane becomes infinitely fascinating. The ordinary becomes meaningful. Life slows down just enough for me to actually experience it.

What I love most is that photography allows me to never let go of my inner, childlike curiosity. That sense of wonder. That desire to explore without needing a reason.

That's why I love photography.

It adds joy and meaning to my everyday life — and it allows me to thrive.