While trying to figure out how to write about my photographs of the body, I started to realise that my work didn’t say much about ‘the body’ but rather said more about me. Photographing something is one thing, evaluating it is a completely different process — one I am still not completely familiar with.

Over the years I’ve photographed many different bodies, thinking I was exposing novelty — revealing truth — creating new forms. While I might (or might not) have been doing these things, in time it became more apparent that I was exposing my body, my physicality, my experience — exposing inconsistencies — and piecing them together through time.

Bodies move.
Lines become blurred.
Time creates a passage.
Photos create a space …
Visions … Relations … Experience …
Create Questions

In the end, my photographs were meant not to create images of the body but, rather, to attempt to evaluate personal questions that come from having a body.

The body is a medium for giving and receiving. On one hand it is the medium between things — between you and the world — and on the other hand it is the world. The body is both abstract and precise — it thinks, it feels, it recognises, and because it moves, it changes. Thus the body is also the medium for change. Its malleable surface is unavailable for definition, and that, for me, is the most intriguing aspect of the human body.¹

¹ See more examples of the author’s work at <ashleydenisephotography.com>.

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THE ONLY THING HE EVER SHARED WAS HIS SKIN
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