

Blistered Tin: Calgary, AB

This old shed was a ramshackle affair, a collection of makeshift pieces and spare parts pieced together by generations of lazy handy-men. Its sides had been painted, patched, shingled, tiled, kept up with love and contempt and very little money.

I explored the side of the shed with a close-up lens until I found this overlap of tin shingles and paint. It's a simple composition, but I like it very much - layered, haphazard, unpretentious: like the shed, it's far from the everyday and the mundane.

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