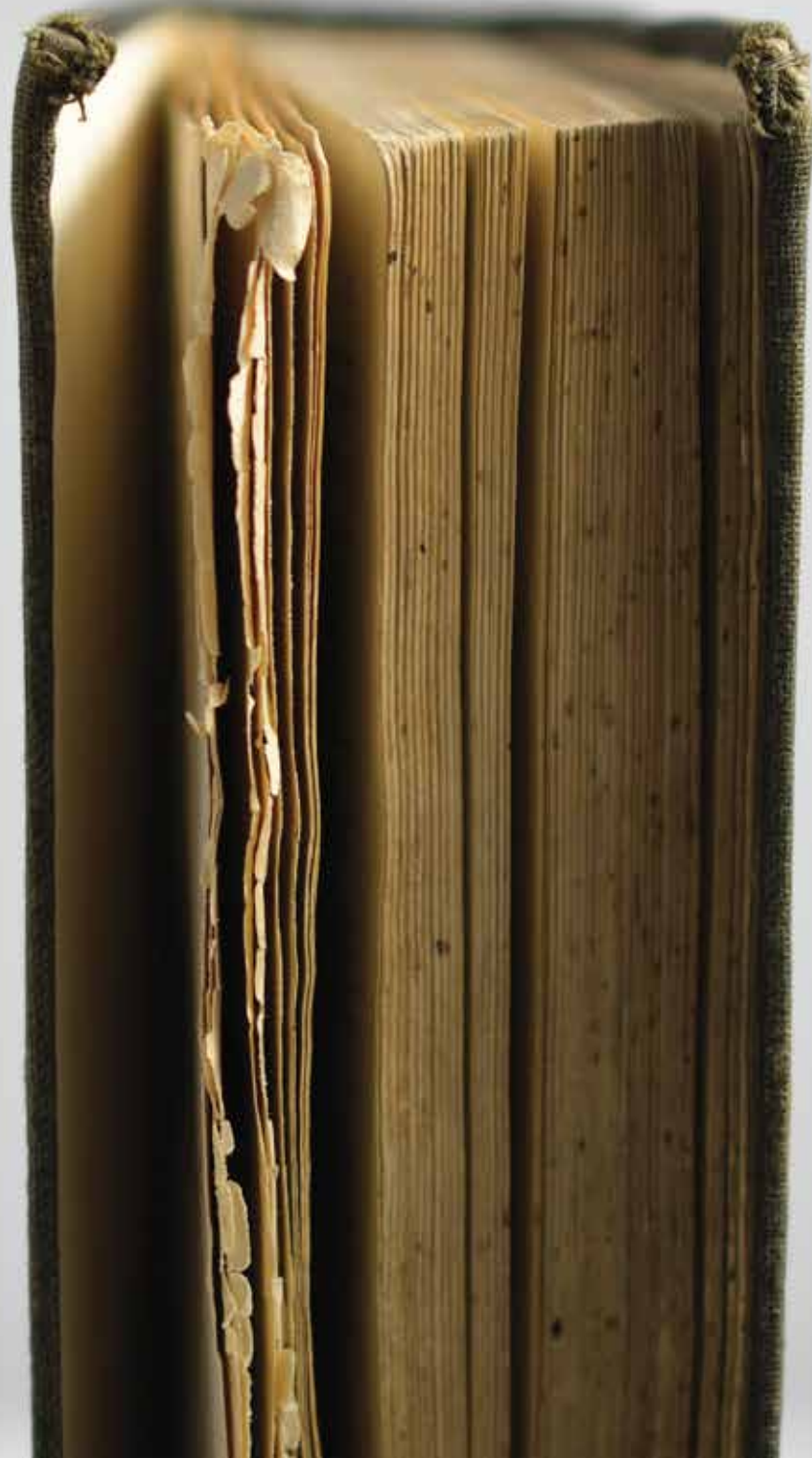


*A Brief Moment in*

# TIME

TIFFANY OSBORN





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# WISDOM



Time and experience brings profound wisdom that cannot be earned in any other way. If you look at someone, really look at them, you may see a portion of that story, a wisp of that wisdom.

The use of chiaroscuro- light and dark-has the ability to create stunning images. It also helps tell a rather captivating narrative.

I employed the SQIBB (Studio Quality Invisible Black Background) technique to take these images. Uniquely however, the picture of the cowboy was taken in a similar style but with natural light, not the traditional Speedlight.

How valuable it has been to learn that in photography, as in life, sometimes it takes a little bit of darkness to appreciate how stunning the light can be.



# BEAUTY



They say that beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Perhaps this is true. While I admit my bias, I have to mention how much fun I had photographing my beautiful sister.

One of the things I've loved most about developing my skill for photography is being able to find beauty in everything and then seek to capture it.

I've been surprised to realize how effective light can be. If used correctly it can make a picture beautiful and interesting. Conversely, the misuse of light can ruin a conceptual masterpiece.

Understanding your tools as a photographer, and knowing when and how to use them is an invaluable asset. I've quickly grown to love portrait photography. While there are many reasons for this, one of particular significance is the challenge it presents. It pushes me to know my camera. You often have more control over portraits than in other arenas.

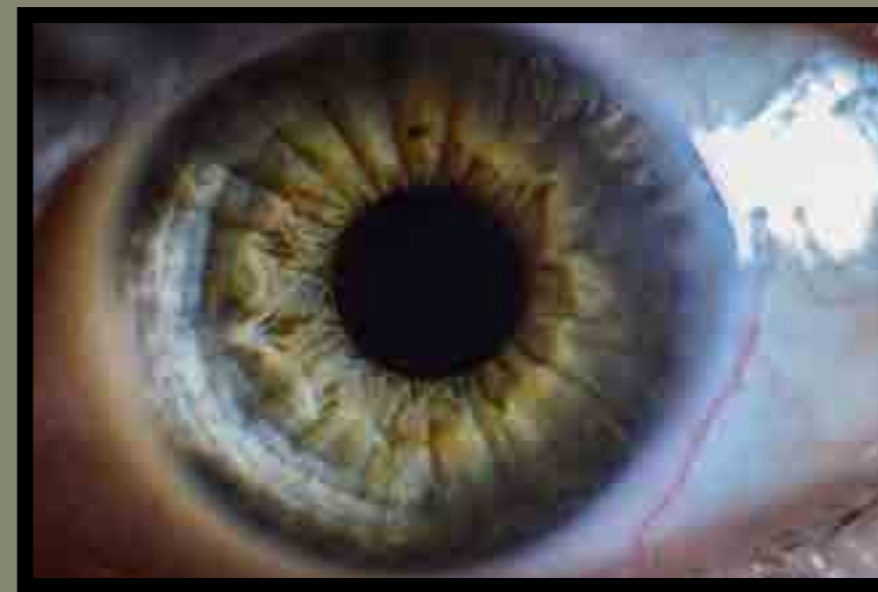
At the same time, this control gives me very little room to hide behind mistakes. I have to own up to what I've created. When I take a portrait I love, I can feel immense pride in that small moment of mastery.



# REFLECTION



# JOURNEY



Time inevitably gives us ups and down. There's no way to definitively know what may happen. In those moments of uncertainty we make decisions that define and shape our lives into the rich and dynamic experience that they can become. They forge the paths in our unique journeys.

And so it is in photography. Preparation can help equip me with tools to face the challenges that can, and will, occur but the images I capture are most often defined by the split second decisions. My editing can help compensate for shortfalls or (hopefully more often than the former) enhance what I do.

I love these pictures for a few reasons. I took the one on the left with my iPhone. At the beginning of 2015 I visited family and friends in Washington DC. I had amazing professional experiences but one of my favorite things was spending the day in DC with my cousin. The Washington Mall represents freedom and sacrifice. The journey my family has taken from being pioneers in a New World to where we are today, and where we have potential to go, is humbling.

The eye pictures are representative of the unique and beautiful perspectives of my loved ones. We see the world differently, but because of them, my world is beautiful.

# CHARACTER



# ADVENTURE



It's easy to be caught up in obligations of life. Spontaneity is replaced by practicality, and in that moment our lives lose a certain spark. One that, if nurtured, can illuminate our days and fill them with adventure.

There is a place for order and responsibility, but I find that it's easy to forget the responsibility I have to myself and my loved ones to create memories. Our time is finite. What a shame it would be to look back and only have memories of an illuminated screen. Photography empowers me to look for adventure and embrace each moment.

A poem by Robert H Smith reads:  
"The clock of life is wound but once,  
And no man has the power  
To tell just when the hands will stop  
At late or early hour.

To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,  
To lose one's health is more,  
To lose one's soul is such a loss  
That no man can restore.

The present only is our own,  
So live, love, toil with a will,  
Place no faith in "Tomorrow,"  
For the Clock may then be still."



CLARITY



# TEXTURE



After many years of cold winters and warm summers things start to weather. Colors fade, scratches form and things lose that sense of newness. And yet, somehow, things seem to become more interesting.

Bannack Ghost Town was full of texture and depth. My life is like that too. I've had the pleasure of associating with so many individuals who become more interesting as time weathers them.

One of the things I love about photography is that it allows the artist to capture a moment in time, to preserve a memory. It helps us to remember things as they were and embellish the memories that come with them. It brings back the feelings unique to that moment in time.

When a combination of f-stops, ISO, shutter speed, composition, creativity, and every other detail combine with one another in the right way, time freezes, if only for a moment.

One of the shortfalls of mankind is our propensity for forgetting. We quickly lose the lesson, the brightness of what was new. But when we remember and honor our pasts, we become a new, more textured person.

# LEGACY



In many ways, this page is a tribute. This man, Mack Osborn is my great-great-grandfather. He's been with me since the beginning of my personal renaissance. In the spring of 2014 I took a Visual Media class as a prerequisite in university. I was more than a little skeptical of the class and the assurance my professor gave that everyone was creative.

Despite my apprehension I soon found a deep-rooted love for visual communication. I quickly found myself investing inordinate amounts of time to this class. I knew less than most of my peers but I had two very powerful assets— a desire to learn and Google.

One of our last assignments was to create a brochure for a company of our choosing. I decided to create a fake business based on men's clothing and family history. My Grandpa Osborn was one of the sharpest dressed people I've ever met and I loved the name Abner Mack. It was the perfect fit.

Since then, Grandpa Mack has been with me. He was a cowboy, so in some ways I suppose I see him as my guide as I've trekked into this new frontier. I feel more confident than I did back then about what I can do and learn, but Mack has always been there. Guiding me.

Who I am is based largely on the legacies I have the responsibility to honor. During this moment in time I am writing my own legacy. It is my goal to be worthy of the admiration I have for those who came before me. As I humbly attempt to walk in their footsteps, I can almost feel their sustaining push to lengthen their stride, at least for

*a moment in time.*

# TIFFANY OSBORN



Photo Credit: Erica White Photography

My name is Tiffany Osborn. I was born and raised near Denver, Colorado but relocated to Southeast Idaho in 2007. I am currently attending Brigham Young University-Idaho. I'm pursuing a degree in Communications with an emphasis in Public Relations. After participating in speech and debate during high school I gained a passion for persuasive communication. It's the perfect fit for my career.

I've always considered myself an intellectual type, claiming that I wasn't a creative. I was wrong. I love to create, whether that's a beautiful photograph, a compelling graphic or an inventive idea. I hope you've enjoyed this portion of my portfolio half as much as I enjoyed making it. Thank you for allowing me to share this new found passion with a book created by a new me.

Find me here: [W](#) [f](#) [t](#) [i](#) [i](#) [@](#)  
tiffanyosborn.wordpress.com  
tiffanyosborn@gmail.com



*Tiffany Osborn*  
*Spring 2015*