

A Photographer's Book

LOVING IT

Mariano Zuzunaga

...images, suffice the ageing man as once the growing boy.

W.B. Yeats

Becoming a photographer is a life joy in which implication always surpasses explanations. Every time I see a photograph I try to place myself in the mind of who did it and this sort of communion enlightens the work involved in my makings.

As a tribute to photography itself and of course as a sign of gratitude for the inspiration received from others my work belongs to those who make out of their own lives the subject of their photographs. Maybe André Kertész was the first to recognize this in his own work. We are proud of being photographers when we realize what this finding implies. It is nothing personal because it is all personal.

Visually we deal with contradictions. As Alfred Stieglitz once stated: “To show the moment to itself is to liberate the moment”. It is this *silent* moment in which we see because we *listen*. Inside these words we find the same letters with gratitude.

Seeing makes us think. Walter Benjamin, not being a photographer himself, saw photography giving honor to thought. *A Photographer's Book* hopes to be up to par with the work I made for many years as a photographer.

My Memory Works
(1970 – 1980 - 1990)

Barcelona, 1980.



Arles, 1975.



Barcelona, 1984.



París, 1993.



Barcelona, 1985.



New York, 1977.



Barcelona, 1994.



París, 1975.



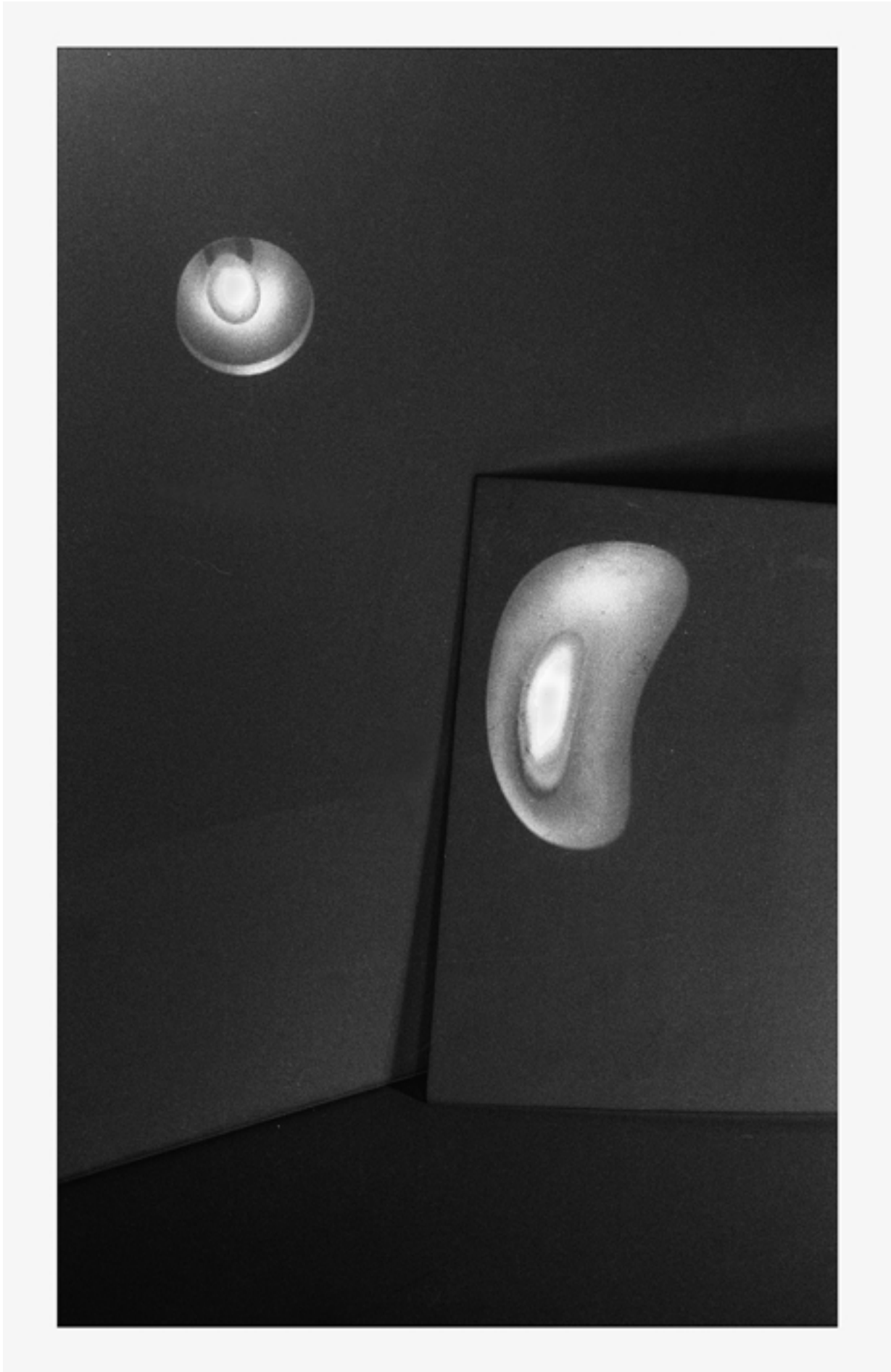
Barcelona, 1980.



Barcelona, 1980.



Barcelona, 1984.



Barcelona, 1975.



New York, 1977.



Barcelona, 1983.



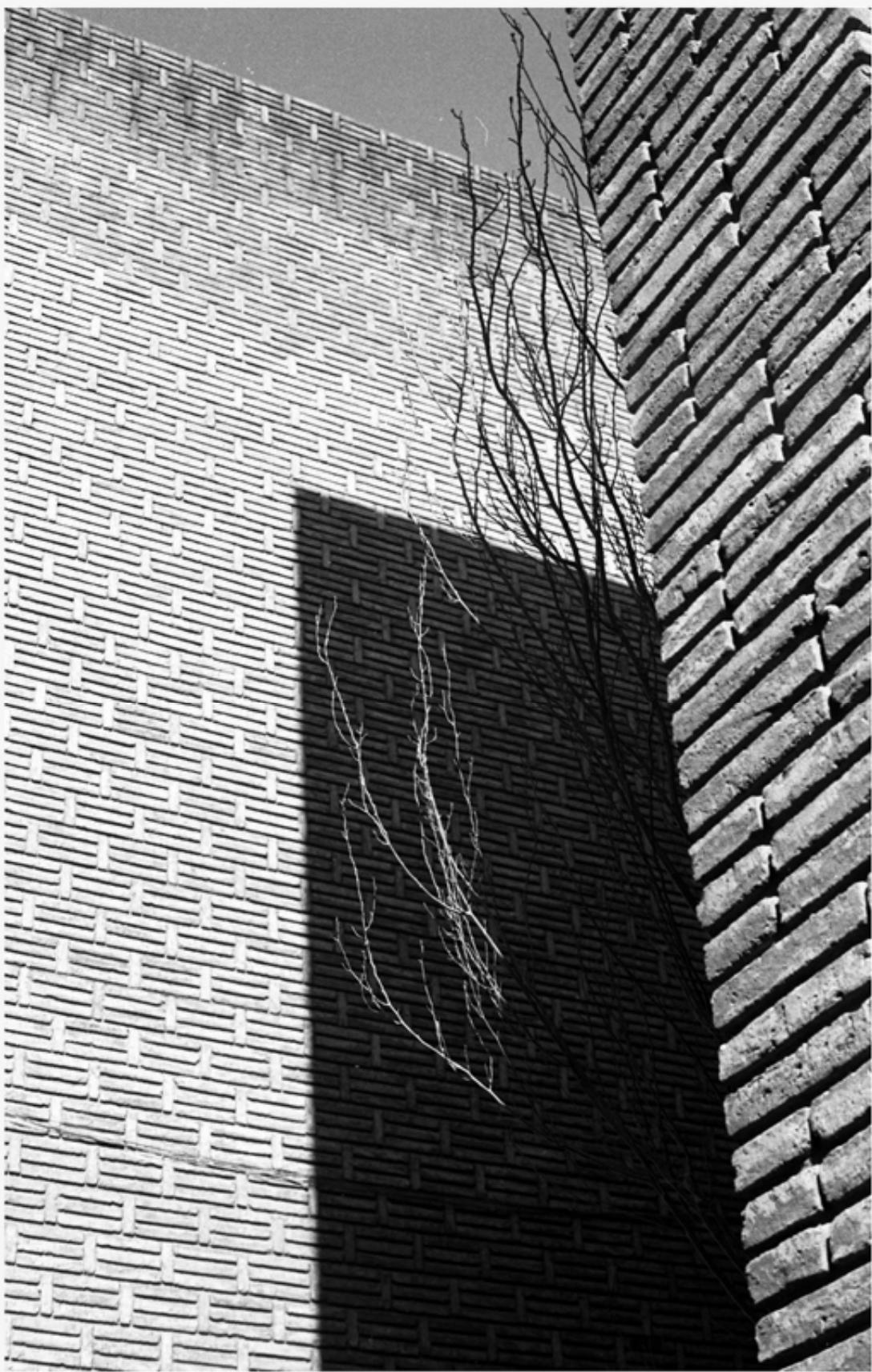
Arles, 1975.



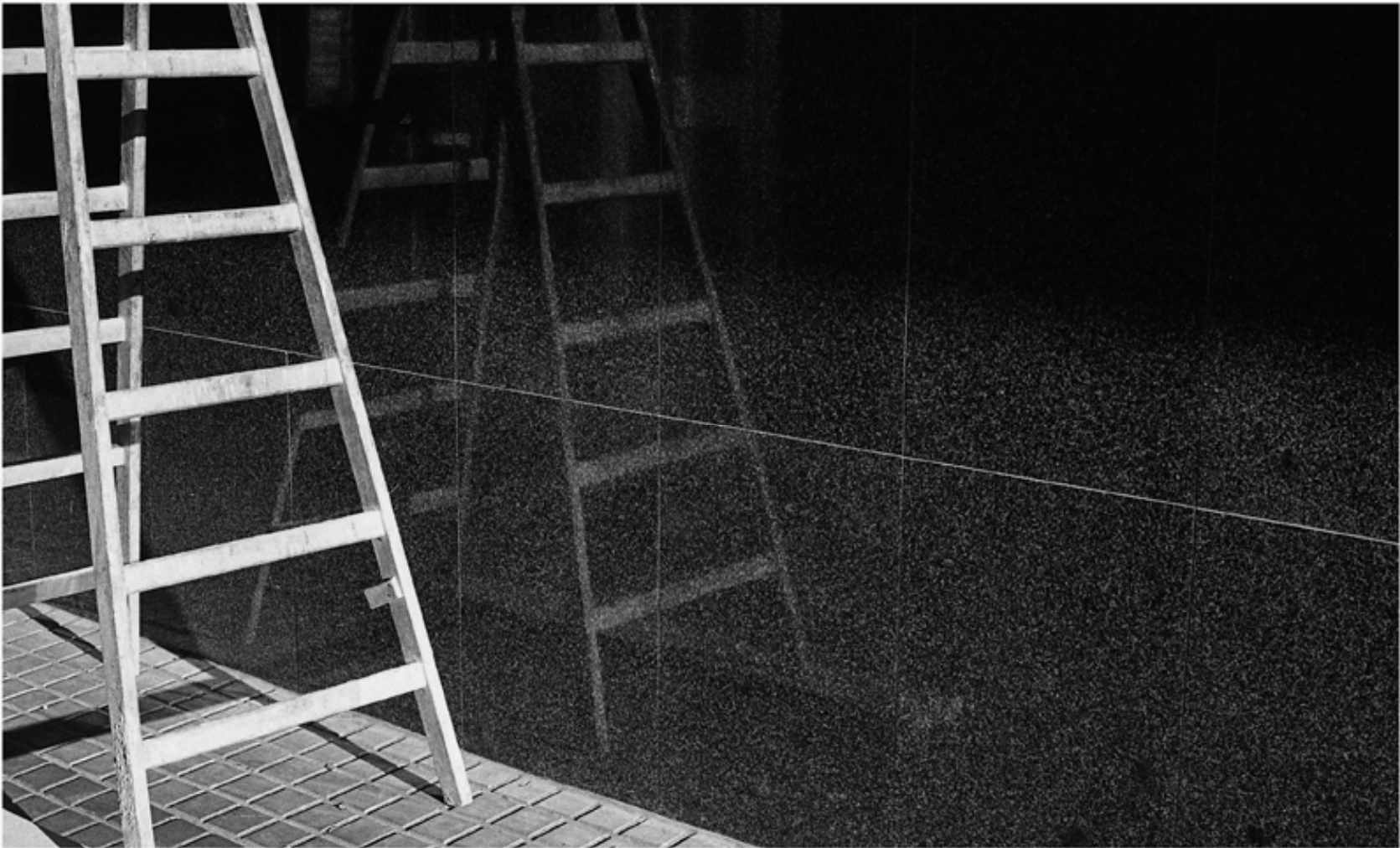
Girona, 1987.



Barcelona, 1983.



Barcelona, 1975.



Barcelona, 1978.



Girona, 1996.



París, 1975.



Barcelona, 1980.



New York, 1977.



París, 1975.



Barcelona, 1980.



Girona, 1987.



Arles, 1975.



Barcelona, 1999.

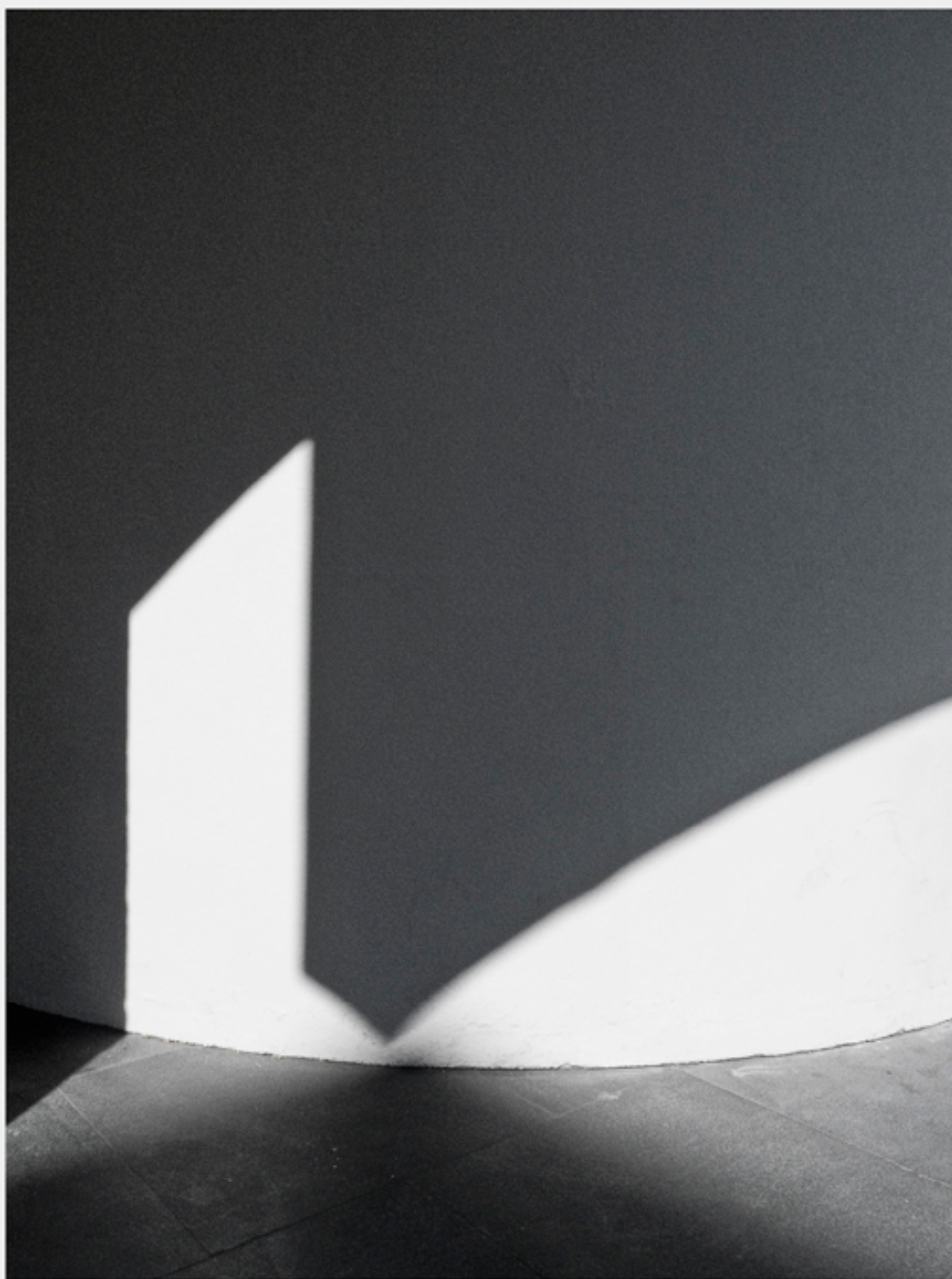


Now is New
(2000 – 2010 - 2020)

Barcelona, 2004.



Barcelona, 2011.



Lima, 2018.



Barcelona, 2015.



Barcelona, 2021.



Barcelona, 2017.



Barcelona, 2022.



París, 2016.



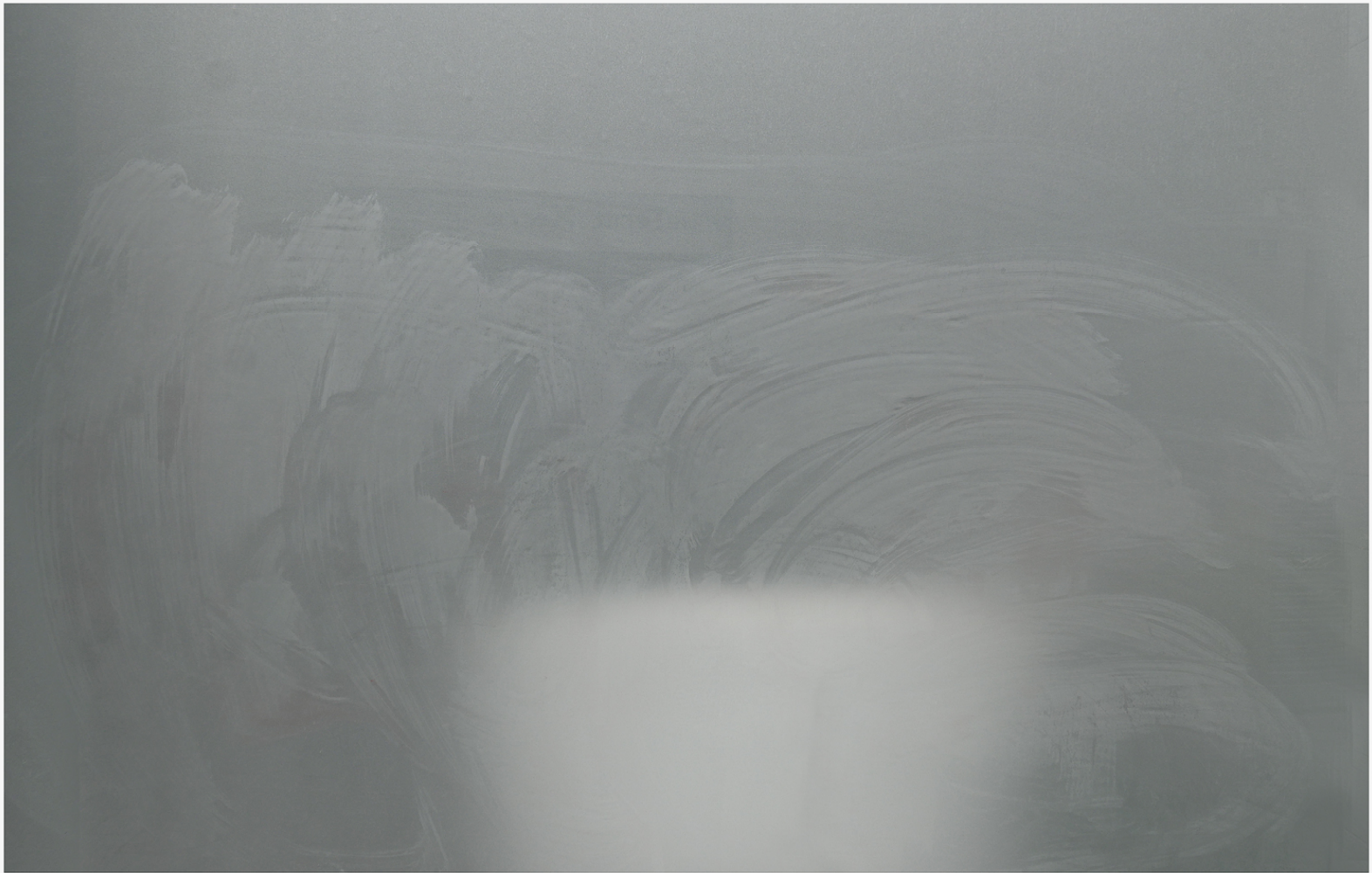
Bristol, 2022.



France, 2002.



Barcelona, 2021.



Barcelona, 2007.



Madrid, 2019.

[illegible]

Barcelona, 2010.



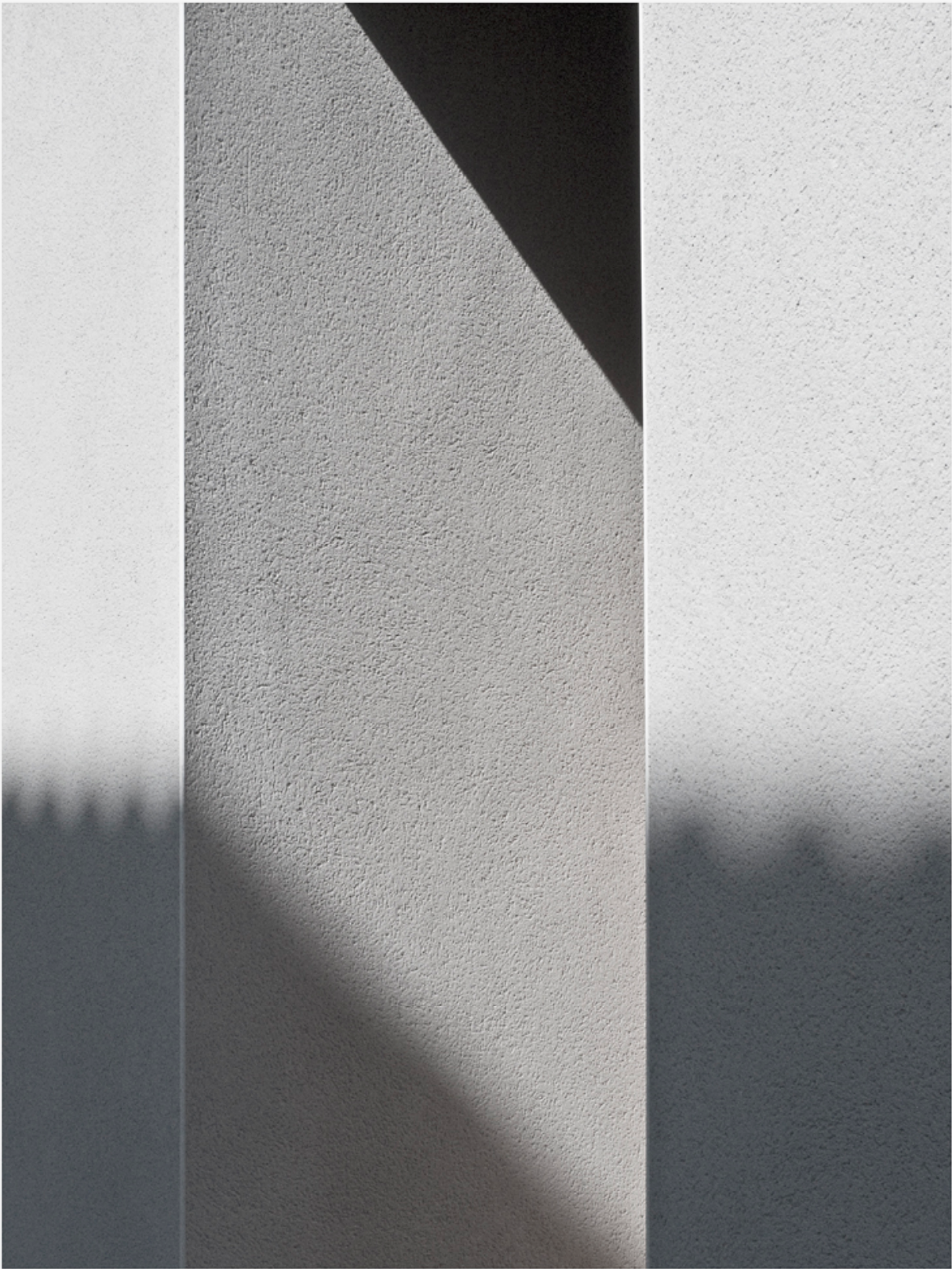
Berna, 2008.



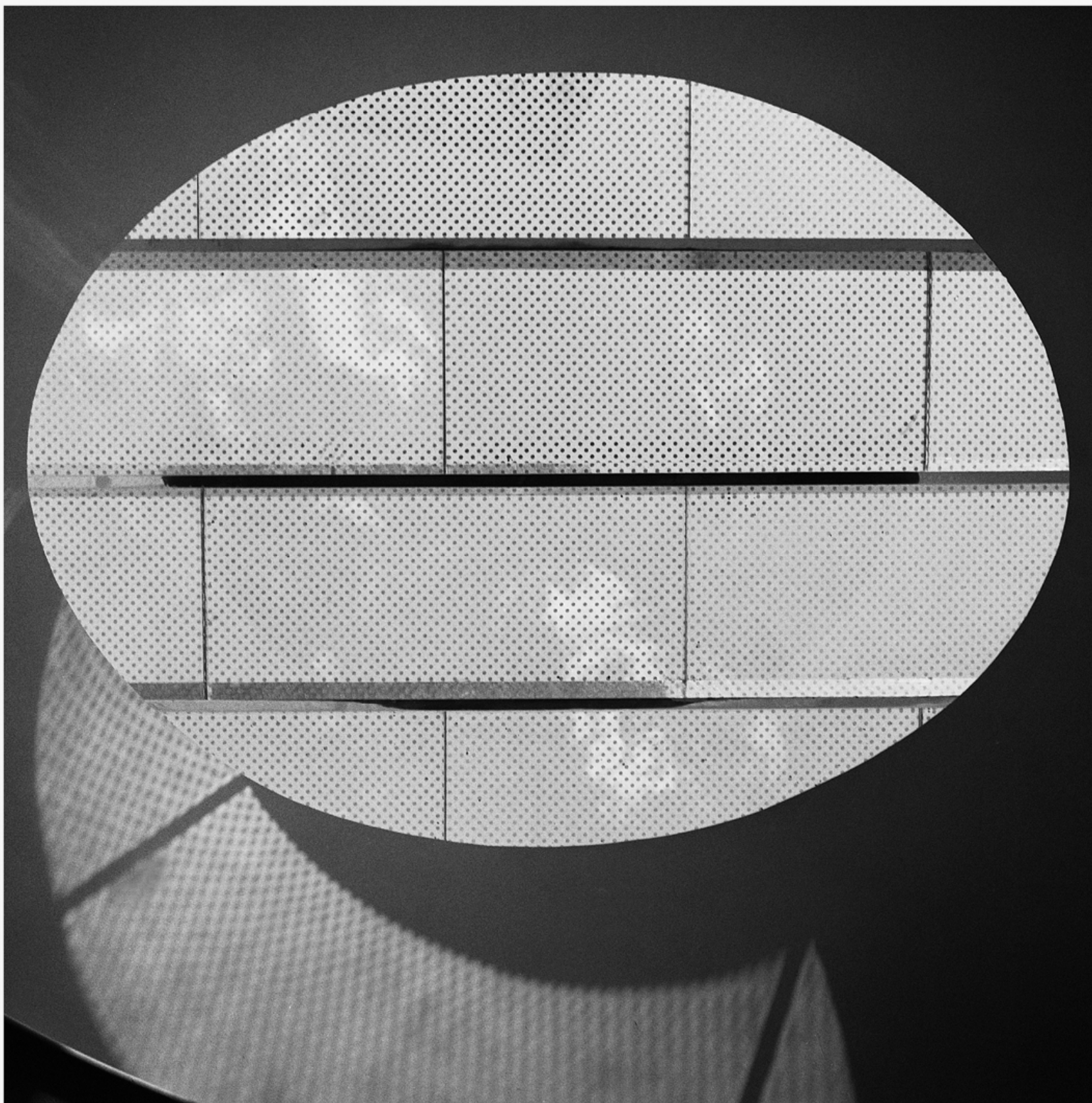
Paracas, 2017.



Barcelona, 2010.



Barcelona, 2000.



Barcelona, 2008.



Lima, 2018.



Barcelona, 2008.



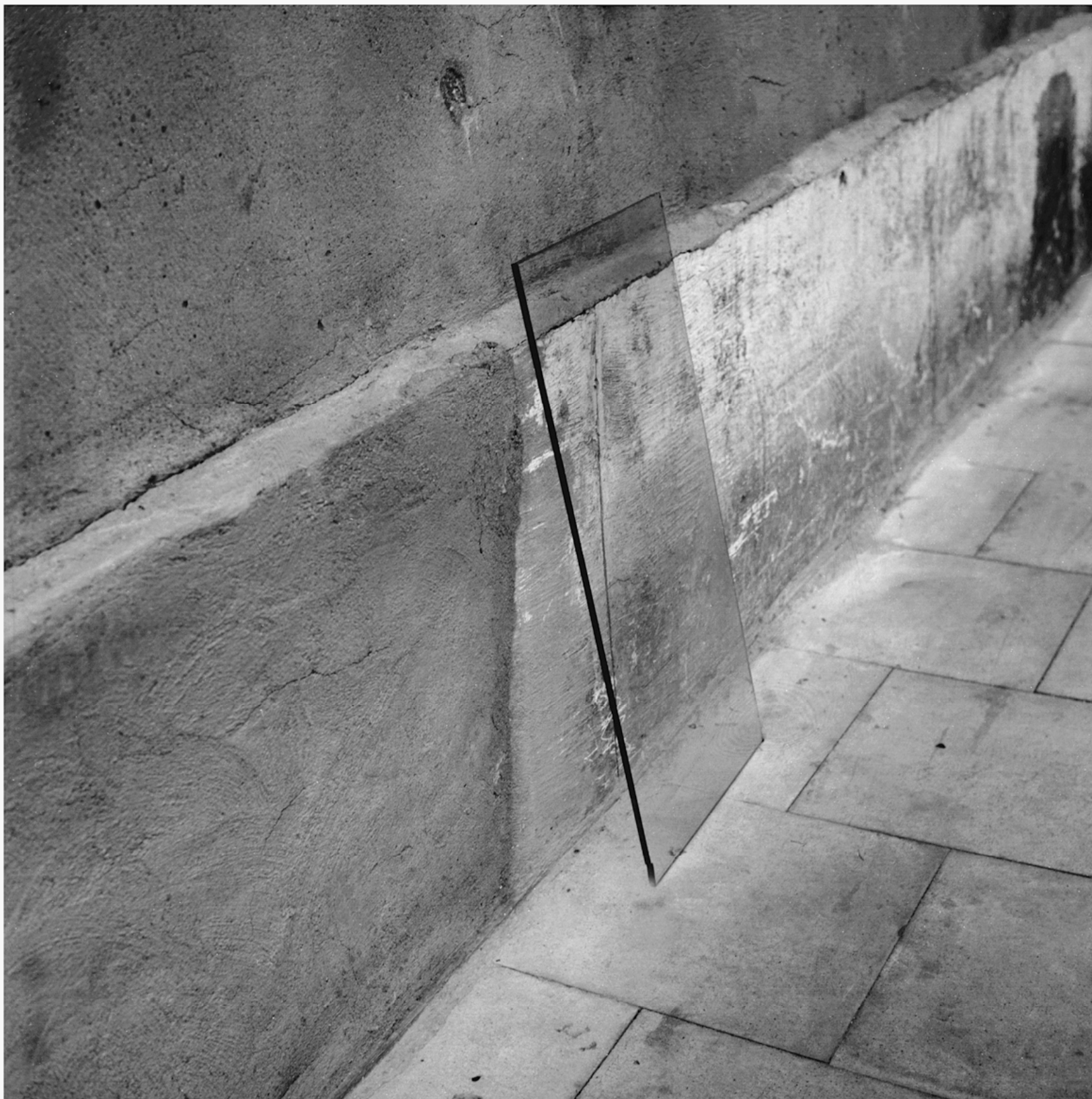
Barcelona, 2022.



Barcelona, 2003.



Barcelona, 2003.



Barcelona, 1916.



Barcelona, 2024.



Girona, 2007.



Barcelona, 2023.



LOVING IT

It is a dream that wakes me up to avoid the nightmare that becomes reality when I feel ashamed of myself. Henri Cartier-Bresson saw himself as an unrecoverable fugitive. Photography is no shelter. Nice photographs being cold as ice can also wake me up when I am living inside a warm dream. Not even when I can understand something I get to know it. Loving it makes the difference. Trying and not crying. Tears don't let me see. Keep going is what I do. Keep loving it. Photography makes the difference.

SPECULA

