



## Basic Composition:

### “What the human eye likes to see”

Hi! I'm Rob Mc Artor. I've been a photographer since I was 15 and, as you can see from the photograph, that's been a while. I grew up in the Southern California high desert and in my forties, migrated to Northern Nevada. I can't think of two more interesting and beautiful places to practice fine-art photography!

Having grown up in my profession in an analog, film-based world, I found the transition to digital relatively easy and infinitely more flexible. The lessons I've learned from mentors like Rob Ewer, Morley Baer, Ansel Adams, David Muench, Joel Sartori, and Galen Rowell have made my life a joy when I can get out of doors and put those lessons to use.

The varied and often stark landscape of the deserts provide ample opportunity to hone a creative eye; to learn to see beauty in an area most people consider “dead” or lifeless.

Yet there is life all around, even in the earth itself, molded over thousands of years by wind and water (yes, water in the deserts!) into unique and fascinating shapes, just waiting for us to see, truly see, them. In addition, the town I grew up in is surrounded by other varieties of photographic prospects.

Bordered on the west by the southern Sierra Nevada Mountains, just south of the incredible Owens River Valley, east of Death Valley, and not very far away from the central San Joaquin Valley, the coastal regions from Big Sur to San Diego, and the amazing country between there and Los Angeles. To put it simply, the area I learned my craft in had it all, with a rich diversity of cultures and climatic zones, as well.

When I moved to the Truckee Meadows, I found a completely different set of photogenic landscapes and scenery to capture. Lake Tahoe, and the middle Sierra Nevada mountains around it, offer a plethora of beauty, so much so that it is often hard to decide which direction to aim my lens. I've been here over 35 years and have only begun to scratch the surface of God's beauty in the local area.

Additionally, just over “the hill” is the northern portion of the San Joaquin Valley, the Bay Area and, farther to the north, the Sacramento Valley. An unlimited richness of possibilities, right here in my own backyard, so to speak!





