



AIR, EARTH, AIR

PHOTOGRAPHS WITH AN iPhone, SEPTEMBER 10-13, 2010

BY KYLE CASSIDY

Time was when I could only afford one camera and one lens and I took it with me everywhere and wrote down my life on film as it slowly stumbled by. And in the intervening years I got more cameras and more lenses and I couldn't go anywhere without a great bag filled with them, lest I miss a moment, lest I fail to record something, a memory slip past — I prepared for contingencies when I went out, wide angle lenses, telephoto lenses and all sorts of different film for whatever life may throw at me. After a while of this, photography stopped being *fun* and started to feel like a chore. I kept looking

for smaller cameras that would let me capture what was going on without being something I felt resentful at carrying around. Then in 2004 Sprint successfully marketed a telephone with an integrated camera, built by Sanyo and people's idea of what a camera was began to change. A camera wasn't necessarily a *device* in and of itself, it was turning into an accessory. The cameras built into telephones though were universally terrible. They were good for proving that something happened, or for remembering someone's face, but in terms of photography they were a joke. Apple changed a lot of this when they came out with a programmable camera in a telephone. With the iPhone, what you saw was not necessarily what you got — a myriad

of applications could be used to modify your initial image, blurring, sharpening, and a bevy of programs that imitated the light leaks and bullseye focus of toy cameras from the 60's and 70's served to mask the mediocrity of the initial photo with nostalgia.

When the iPhone 4 came out, things changed again — for the first time there was a phone camera that could actually take a decent picture. Tech magazines around the world were proving this by shooting their covers with the phone. So here I was, on vacation with one camera that fit in my front pocket. So much less to worry about.

What ends up being important though is that we pass through time, in its single direction, but we may grab as we

pass at glimpses of what it was like. Things to augment our memories, or to bloom stories in the minds of those who weren't there.

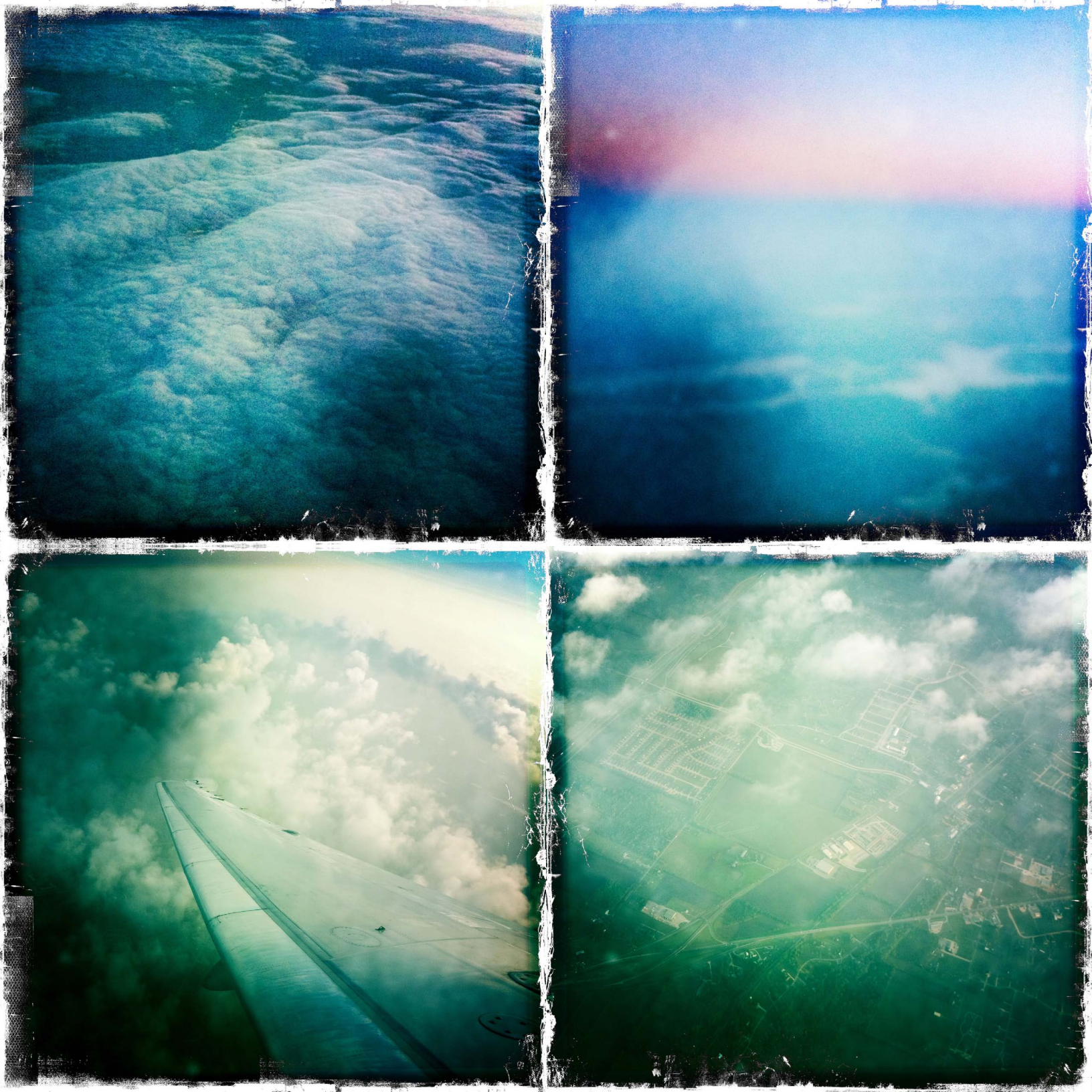
These four days; and fourteen hours in the air, they're here so that I can remember them and that you can know, even just a little, what it was like.

And that I took them on my phone seems, to me, all the more remarkable.

— Kyle Cassidy
July 13, 2010
33,000 feet — somewhere over Alabama







**SOMETIMES I
FORGET HOW
ASTONISHING
IT IS THAT WE
CAN FLY.**



**ALWAYS TAKE
THE WINDOW
SEAT. NEVER
STOP BEING A
KID. MAKE
FRIENDS.**





**DON'T
MISS
LIFE.**













**DON'T TAKE
THE TOUR
BUS.**





LEONOR'S **VEGETARIAN**
MEXICAN RESTAURANT

**TRAVEL,
INEVITABLY,
MEANS
SAYING
GOODBYE.**





**IF
LEAVING
HURTS
YOU'RE
DOING
IT RIGHT**







**DON'T
FORGET
YOUR
CAMERA.**

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