



PHOTOGRAPHY

*Above the clouds the air is brisk and thin, the wind harsh, unrelenting. Yet all I felt was the warmth of my family around me, cheeks aching from laughter and red from the cold nip of the icy wind. As I stared out at the Swiss Alps, mountains as far as the eye can see, I was once again reminded at how small and insignificant I am in this vast world. Instead of fear, however, I felt calm, humbled by the knowledge that we are but passengers on the back of Mother Earth.*