

In Natural Light

Photographs
Haiku

Betsy Forcade



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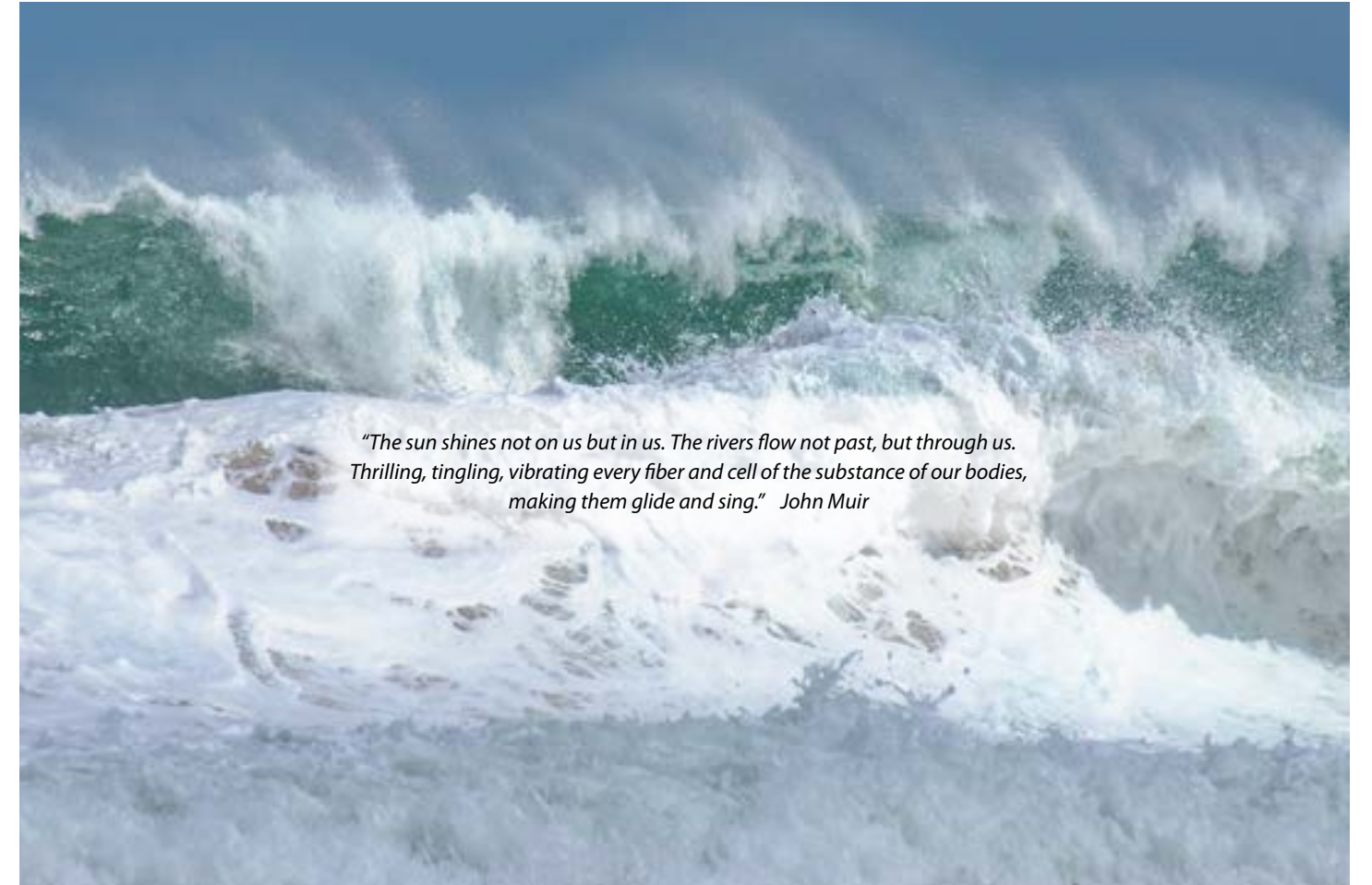
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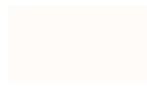
"I am endlessly fascinated with the patterns, colors, and textures occurring in the natural world. I pursue photography not to simply document what I see, but rather to draw out the unique visual messages that emerge from the wonders I am privileged to witness. I find the haiku that emerges around these images provides another way in thus, deepening discovery. I hope this mix of images and words will resonate and widen your appreciation of nature."

Betsy Forcade

*This book is lovingly dedicated to Tim Forcade, my partner in life,
who makes it all possible – all the time.
I also dedicate this book to the brave Greta Thunberg
who is working to save all that is beautiful.*



*“The sun shines not on us but in us. The rivers flow not past, but through us.
Thrilling, tingling, vibrating every fiber and cell of the substance of our bodies,
making them glide and sing.” John Muir*



Notes from the Sea

Hot sun and cold water,
A letter from the ocean.
Warm feet in soft sand.



Lush Life

Warm sun feeds the Spring,
Young grasses race across hills.
Heart opens to air.



Exhale

The loud rushing in,
A pause, then a long exhale.
Birth and death on sand.



Impending

Storm clouds call ahead,
Birds and grasses signaling.
Hang on for the ride!



Moonlit

Moonlight on patterns,
Delicate tracings of tides.
Quiet beach moment.



Sun Fall

Peeking through low clouds
Transforming solitude falls.
Twilight in the Hills.



Namaka's Pursuit

Goddess of salt water
Flies through frothy, glassy waves.
Inexorable.



Looking Glass

Sun-powered diamonds
Drift through reflections of blue.
Winter's reverie.



Titania's Lights

Queen of the Fairies
Shimmering in twilight realms.
The pulse of the night.



Texico Rocks III

Bees buzz and wind blows.
Quiet rocks speak of oceans.
Peaceful valley of green.



Messengers

Quiet patterns rest,
Then, an explosion of wings.
Shadows fly with them.



Cup of Galadriel

Musical bubbles
Dancing in sun lit water.
Serenity's hymn.



Dune Storm

Storm clouds approaching –
Dangerous winds race across.
Exhilaration!



Liquid Sky

Impressions of sun,
The impermanence of tides.
Ghosts of clouds above.



Flint Hills Highway II

Patterns echo hooves,
Deer and antelope tracings.
Transient highway.



Watercolor

Carving and painting,
The tides express themselves.
Delicate murals.



Autumn Fog

Early morning Hills –
Fog hangs softly on the fields.
Quiet mystery.



Mithril

Flash of sky and clouds
Through metallic tidal sands.
Swiftly soothes and bathes.



Emerging Breath

Facing the hot sun.
A corona drifts slowly.
Feel the quiet pulse.



Indra's Net

Water transforms sun,
Interconnected being.
One strand pulls them all.



Moonlight Sonata

Moon kisses cool sand,
Salt water brushes your feet.
The song of evening.





Betsy Forcade is an artist using photography and words to express her love and wonder of the natural world. She has worked in photography studios for over thirty years, learning all aspects of the medium. Her artwork is regularly exhibited and collected nationally.

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