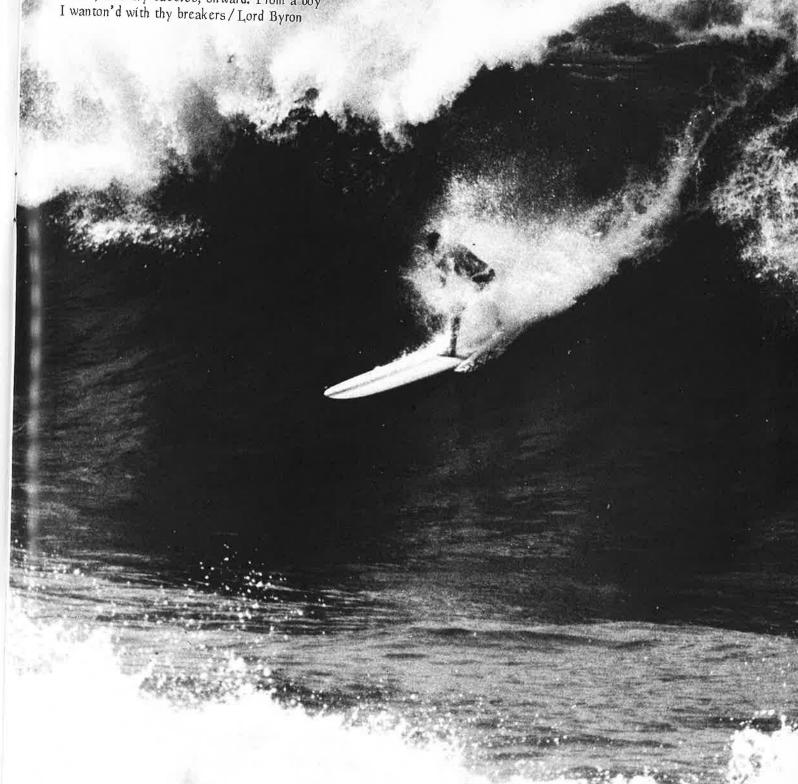
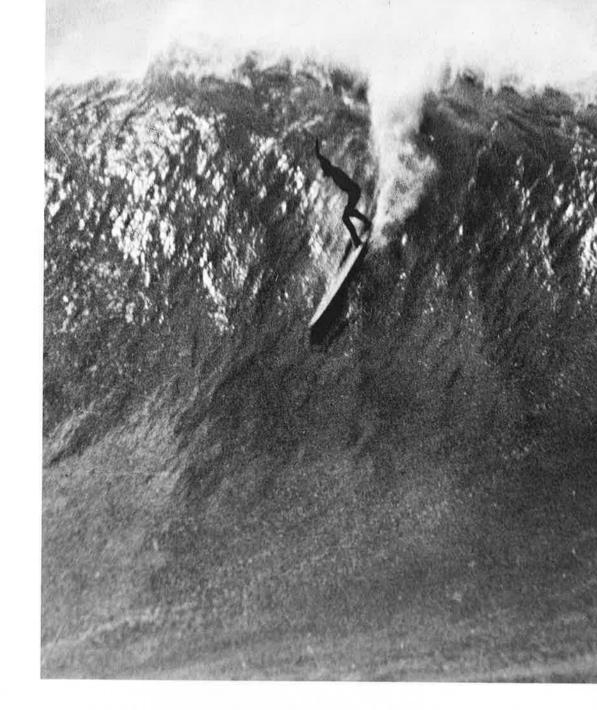


SURFERS/BRUCE BROWN And I have loved thee, Ocean! and my joy Of youthful sports was on thy breast to be Borne, like thy bubbles, onward. From a boy I wanton'd with thy breakers/Lord Byron















BLACK AND WHITE/ROBIN COMMAGERE

We always know that a painting, no matter how real it seems, can be a fabrication, a fantasy. And we always feel that a photograph, no matter how fantastic, shows us reality itself/Peter Pollack