

American Women



Amanda

In fields of freedom where eagles soar,
Stands the American woman, a sentinel evermore.
Her spirit is the flame that lights liberty's torch,
A patriot's heart, with courage ever-porch'd.

She dances with the stars and stripes, her eternal mate,
Crafting the dream with hands that create.
Through her veins flows the red, white, and blue,
She's the keeper of the legacy, to her land ever true.

From the heartlands where the prairies sing,
To the cities where liberty's bells ring,
She is the weaver of the American tale,
Her essence in every hill, every dale.

Her voice is the hymn of the free and the brave,
Her essence, the waves kissing the shore's brave.
From battlegrounds to the halls of debate,
She's the architect of her own fate.

In the dance of democracy, she leads the way,
Her footsteps are the rhythms of the free way.
She is the symphony of the stars and the stripes,
Her melody, the anthem of harmonious types.

With every thread she weaves into the dream,
She writes the verses of the freedom theme.
Her spirit is the anchor, her heart is the guide,
In her, the hopes of liberty reside.

Her love is the fortress of the land of the free,
Her vision, the beacon for eternity.
With the flag in her embrace, she stands tall,
An American woman, the greatest of all.

"Patriotic Essence"
By Eleanor J. Thompson
Published in 1921

Emotive Shadows: A Symphony of Stars and Stripes

In the encompassing world of photography, where light is both a companion and a muse, Amanda's collection, a series of profound, evocative portraits of American women swathed in their nation's flag, resonates with a singular echo, a harmonious blend of shadow and emotion. These are more than photographs. They are dialogues, silent yet teeming with stories, a ballet of emotions, where the stars and stripes dance in the subtle interplay of light and dark.

Amanda's work, largely monochromatic, is a symphonic rendition of simplicity, a canvas where the tones of black and white paint the American story with strokes of resilience, pride, and unity. The simplicity of each square frame is deceptive, revealing a depth of emotion that beckons the observer into a profound dialogue with the subject, a walk through the layers of their being, and a mirror reflecting the myriad tales sewn into the fabric of the American flag.

The choice of backlighting or side-lighting the portraits is a whisper of genius, an artistic nuance that paints each subject in shades of vulnerability and strength. The shadowy aura that cloaks these women invites us to peer deeper, to see the untold stories lurking in the background, to feel the heartbeat of the unsung symphonies resonating in their gaze.

These women, emanating from professional realms, public sectors, and the ranks of the ex-forces, bring with them a tapestry of experiences, a collection of individual American dreams, each one interweaving with the other, creating a harmonious mural of the nation's soul. Their diverse backgrounds are a testament to the unity in diversity that forms the backbone of America, each thread of their story adding a different hue to the flag they hold, the symbol of their identity.

Amanda's photos are not mere representations of patriotic women; they are the echoes of the silent songs sung by the countless women who have danced through the annals of American history, who have sculpted the contours of its present, and who continue to paint its future with their dreams and aspirations. They are a revelation of the complex, beautiful interrelation between womanhood and nationality, a dance of shadows and light in the boundless theatre of existence.

Each photograph is a journey, a passage through the reflective waters of identity, a sojourn in the meandering valleys of the American spirit. The simplicity of the black and white frames belies a cascade of emotions, a river of silent conversations flowing through the eyes of the women portrayed, their souls wrapped in the eternal embrace of the stars and stripes.

In this artistic endeavour, Amanda becomes the silent weaver of tales, her lens the loom on which the American narrative unfolds. Her eye captures more than the surface; it delves, it explores, it listens to the unsaid, it feels the unexpressed, and it paints the unseen. Through her lens, the American flag is not just a symbol; it is a living, breathing entity, a companion to the women who have shared their journey, their struggles, and their victories with it.

In short, the journey through Amanda's American Women is not just a visual experience; it is an emotional odyssey, a voyage through the realms of human existence, an exploration of the unspoken bond between a nation and its daughters. It is a dance of shadows and light, where the American flag whirls in a timeless waltz with the women who are its heartbeat, its voice, its soul. Amanda's work is a silent symphony, a dance of shadows, an eternal conversation between the stars and stripes and the women who bear its legacy, its dreams, its future. It reflects America itself—diverse, strong, resilient, and eternally hopeful.

Laurette G. Paris, 15th f October 2020.













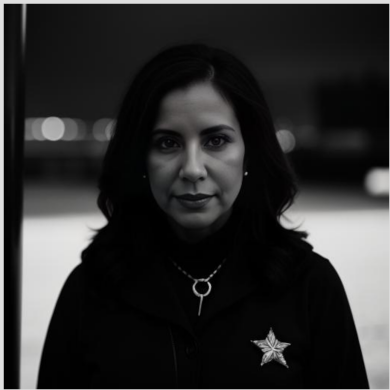




























































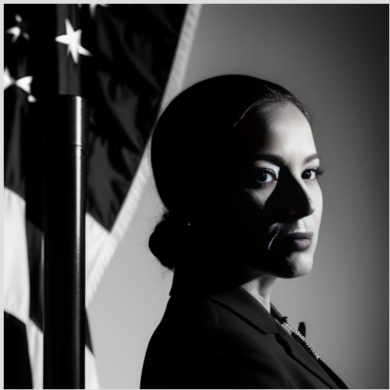




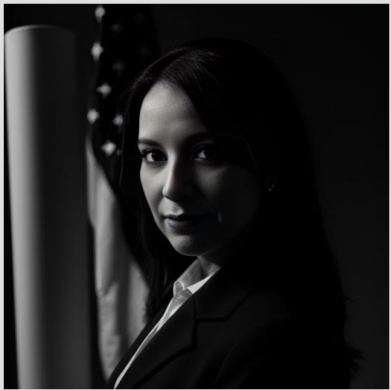




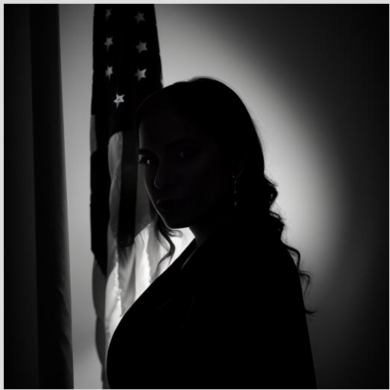






















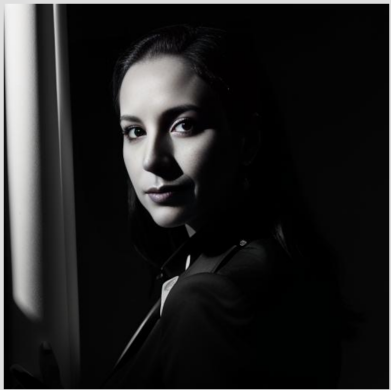




































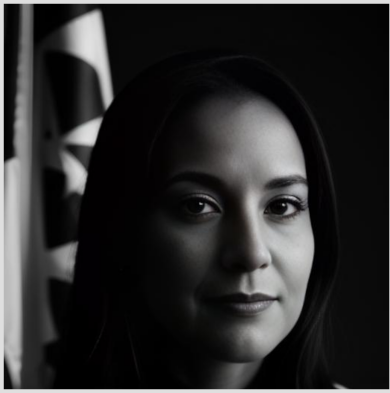










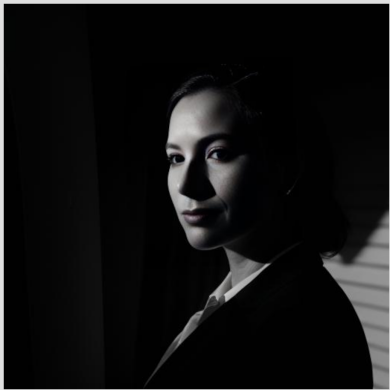




























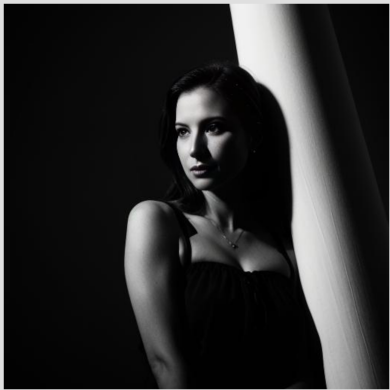


















































American Women

Photography, to me, is the silent whisperer of untold stories, the visual composer of aching symphonies, and the silent observer of unseen dances. My journey through the world of photographic art has been a ceaseless exploration of the unseen dialogues between light and shadow, between the said and the unsaid, between the seen and the unseen.

My latest series, American Women, is a manifestation of this journey, a visual composition of the harmonic convergence between womanhood and patriotism, depicted through the timeless dance of the American flag with the women who breathe life into its stars and stripes. The monochromatic tones of these pieces are my brushstrokes, painting the intricate ballet of emotions, resilience, and unity that resonates in the silent gaze of my subjects.

Each portrait is a mirror reflecting the myriad faces of America, the diverse tapestry of stories woven into the fabric of the nation. The women I have had the honor to photograph come from varied backgrounds—professionals, public sector contributors, ex-forces members—each adding a unique note to the symphonic rendition of American identity. Their stories, their journeys are the unspoken verses of the American ballad, their spirits the undying flame of the American dream.

The subtlety of back and side lighting in my work is a purposeful choice, a creative whisper allowing the dance of shadows and light to paint the unexplored depths, the unvoiced thoughts, and the untrodden paths of my subjects' souls. It is in these shadows that the silent dialogues, the untold narratives, and the unseen emotions unfold, inviting the observer to a dance, a walk through the harmonious interplay of vulnerability and strength.

My journey is not merely about capturing moments; it's about conversing with souls, about listening to the unheard, about feeling the unexpressed. It's about exploring the bond between the symbol and the bearer, about painting the dance between the flag and the spirit, about composing the symphony between the nation and its daughters.

American Women reflects my voyage through the realms of light and shadow, a visual symphony of the untold, a dance of the unseen. It is my ode to the harmonious convergence of womanhood and patriotism, my tribute to the silent singers of the American ballad, and my invitation to the world to join in the eternal dance of shadows and light, to explore the unexplored, and to listen to the unheard symphony of the stars and stripes.

Amanda, American Woman.





Her love is the fortress of the land of the free,
Her vision, the beacon for eternity.
With the flag in her embrace, she stands tall,
An American woman, the greatest of all.

